Terence Trent D'Arby

Hold back your diamonds and pearls 'Cause the attraction's no good to me Hold back your California Girls Your prescriptions and your limousines Hold back your influential friends For they are really not my type 'Cause just as long as I've got my baby I'll be alright I'll be alright Despite all the finer things She'd have if she were monied Like a rich girl I'll be alright Despite all the candy coloured things The things that are so untrue Hold back your perfumes so rare 'Cause she smells like a rose untorn Hold back your designer underwear She's a beauty just the way she was born She may not move like Fred Astaire But her gingerly walk is out of sight 'Cause just as long as I've got my baby I'll be alright I'll be alright Despite all the finer things She'd have if she were monied Like a rich girl I'll be alright Despite all the candy coloured things The things that are so untrue I'll sing it for the last time y'all Hold back your critical reviews 'Cause my baby don't need the hype We're happy just to pay our little dues So get movin', get on your bike 'Cause just as long as I've got my baby If I can hold on and keep my baby If I can just hold on and keep my baby I'll be alright