

Young And Rich

The Tubes

Young and rich
Everything I desire
Light bulbs with shades
In every room
And work is play-believe me
Nothing must come too hard
It comes in the mail
Most everyday

I could respect a man who had it all
And he'd toss the ball away
I know I'm not that kind
I wouldn't mind to
Have a chance thrown my way

Famous friends
Big parties for me
Every night like tonight
Am I a fool to want it all

I could respect a man who had it all
And he'd toss the ball away
Because you know I'm not that kind
I wouldn't mind to
Have a chance thrown my way

Young and rich
With everything I desire
Everything I need
In every room

With everything I desire
Filling every room
Everything I need-and maybe
Some more things I don't need, you know
Filling every room
Everything I need
Filling every room