

Rich Girl

The Bird And The Bee

I am old and I do not know the ways of you young women
With your black clothes and your blue nails and your sarcasm
What do I have to say to you to gain your full respect?

I am old, you've forgotten me but I'm useful yet

Listen here, look around

Read my eyes, see the solid ground

You look lost girl in your rising

Haven't you misplaced time?

I can see through, I can see true

I can see through loves crime

I can see past what does not last

I am your satellite

You are cold and you do not share the ways of your rituals
How to find love, what it's made of now that you're all equals

What do I have to say to you to entertain your ears?

I am old, you've forgotten me but I'm rich in tears

Listen here, look around

Read my eyes, see the solid ground

You look lost girl in your rising

Haven't you misplaced time?

I can see through, I can see true

I can see through loves crime

I can see past what does not last

I am your satellite

I am old and I do not know the keys to your happiness
How to stay close when distance grows between east and west

What do I have to offer you to cross this great divide?

I am old, you've forgotten me but I'm still inside

Listen here, look around

Read my eyes, see the solid ground

You look lost girl in your rising

Haven't you misplaced time?

I can see through, I can see true

I can see through loves crime

I can see past what does not last

I am your satellite

I can see through, I can see true

I can see through loves crime

I can see past what does not last

I am your satellite

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