

She's Got All The Friends That Money Can Buy

Chumbawamba

She's got all the friends that money can buy
She's the apple of her daddy's eyeShe's got all the friends that money can buy
She's the apple of her daddy's eyeThe family money has a magnetic pull
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Her social diary is always full
And both her faces so easy on the eye
And everyone worth knowing is kissing her behindShe's got all the friends that money can buy
She's the apple of her daddy's eye
She's got all the friends that money can buy
She's the apple of her daddy's eyeStyle has a price without much change
Yeah, yeah, yeah
If you have to ask then it's out of your range
And both her faces--so easy on the eye
And everyone worth knowing is kissing her behindShe's got all the friends that money can buy
She's the apple of her daddy's eyeShe's got all the friends that money can buy
She's the apple of her daddy's eye(Oh ah, oh ah, oh ah, oh ah)
Versace and Prada, they mean nothing to me, to me
(Oh ah, oh ah, oh ah, oh ah)
Well you can buy your friends, but I'll hate you for free, hate you for free
(Oh ah, oh ah, oh ah, oh ah)She's got all the friends that money can buy
She's the apple of her daddy's eyeShe's got all the friends that money can buy
She's the apple of her daddy's eyeShe's got all the friends that money can buy
She's the apple of her daddy's eye{Exactly, it's magic
I shouldn't work
I still look at it
Most surprised it to us}Pass it along
Pass it along
Pass it along
Pass it alongWhat's the matter?
Made too much of money, buddy
[Incomprehensible]

Songwriters

Darren James Hamer;Duncan Bruce;Paul Greco;Nigel Hunter;Louise Watts;Anne Holden;Allan Mark
Whalley;Judith AbbottPublished by

EMI VIRGIN SONGS, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>