

Rich Girl

Me First and The Gimme Gimmes

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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