

Austrian Death Machine

"IçĚĚ A Rich Mans Toy"

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IçĚĚ a rich mans toy
Sick of the way youçĚe been putting me
Down Sick of all your stupid games
IçĚĚ a rich mans toy
YouçĚe a son of a gun and IçĚĚ easily led
Coming up sometimes for air

IçĚĚ a rich mans toy
Sick of the way youçĚe been putting me
Down Sick of all your stupid games
A toy - when you die theyçĚI burn your
Bones But theyçĚI never destroy your
Reamins
You must be the king of the world

IçĚĚ a rich mans toy
The duchess envoy said when I was a
Kind
YouçĚ€ smack me around on a whim
IçĚĚ a rich mans toy
Your boyfriend moved all my things in
The hall
- DidnçĚ know you were sleeping with
Him

IçĚĚ a rich mans toy
With powder and make-up
Dé½©u think that I scrub well?
Watching you wake up

WhoçĚ— right whoçĚ— not
WhoçĚ— gonna get it now that IçĚĚ a
Rich mans toy
WhatçĚ— the matter with me?
WhatçĚ— the matter with you?
WhatçĚ— the matter with me?
Read us the riot act
Or read off your cues

Powder and make-up
Watching you wake up

Do you think I scrub well
Whoç£— right whoç£— not?
Who owes who what
Whoç£— gonna get it now...

Iç£Ž a rich mans toy

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