

Diane Birch

"Rich Girl"

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Got a dead end job
And a worn out car
Got a small pay check
That don't stretch too far
I'm pinching every penny
Savin' every dime
But when I hit the town
Every Friday night

Chorus:

I'm a rich girl
I look like a million bucks
Shinin' like a diamond
Doesn't cost me all that much
Yeah I'm a rich girl
I'm just livin' the high life
I don't need all the money in the world
To be a rich girl

I wear designer jeans and their marked half price
I wear a string of pearls imitation kind
No one knows the difference
When I walk in the room
Even if I'm wearing a fifteen dollar pair of shoes

Chorus:

I'm a rich girl
I look like a million bucks
Shinin' like a diamond
Doesn't cost me all that much
Yeah I'm a rich girl
I'm just livin' the high life
I don't need all the money in the world
Yeah to be a rich girl

I've got a man who's got a heart of gold
He's crazy about me
Between life, love, and happiness
I won the lottery

Chorus:

I'm a rich girl
I look like a million bucks
Shinin' like a diamond
Doesn't cost me all that much
Yeah I'm a rich girl
I'm just livin' the high life
I don't need all the money in the world
Oh, It don't cost me all the money in the world
To be a rich girl
Yeah I'm a rich girl

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