

## Chumbawamba "She's Got All The Friends"

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Turn down the lights, kick off your shoes  
And relax with that special someone

She'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 eye

That 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 behind

She'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  
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Style 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 behind

She's got all the friends that money can buy  
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Versace and Prada, they mean nothing to me, to me  
Well, you can buy your friends but I'll hate you for free  
Hate you for free

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You see, it's magic, it shouldn't work

I still look at it, most surprised it does

Pass it along, pass it along

Pass it along, pass it along

What's the matter? You make too much money buddy?

[Incomprehensible] sing from your heart

[incomprehensible]

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