

Immaterial Girl

Argy Bargy

She likes life's finer things, Gucci watches, diamond rings
Members only clubs for the chosen few
Personally I'd prefer to be well liked and well happy
But that's just me, that's just the way I am

Coz she's so, so immaterial, immaterial
She's an Immaterial Girl, in a material world

I know she's looking down on me,
And she can't stand what she sees
Maybe it's because I refuse to follow fashion
You know she's looking down on you,
The way you talk and the things you do
It's so pathetic, she'll never change her ways

You try too hard but you can't see
You're a million miles away from where you wanna be
You'll never impress me no matter what you do
I sure hope I never turn out like you