

# Rich Friends

## Portugal. The Man

Hey man I'm cool to lean on  
But I'm not your property  
See I'm crushing down these problems  
Cutting pain with poverty  
I'm just tryin' to catch a free ride  
From the temple to the tomb I could really really really  
Use a rich rich friend like you  
I could really really really  
Use a rich rich friend like you Let me be your one-man army  
Bumpin' pain for anarchy  
I been slippin' through the cracks  
Like I was clothed in Vaseline  
Let me be your little sunshine  
In all this gloom and doom  
I could really really really  
Use a rich rich friend like you  
I could really really really  
Use a rich rich friend like you Crashin' on chardonnay and Adderall  
Driving head on into the wonderwall  
Every day harder days when daddy's gone  
Livin' life like we're the only ones that know we're famous From the Capetown coliseums  
Cold disparity  
Electric fences hummin' like a hive without a queen  
We're all trying to catch a free ride  
From the temple to the tomb I could really really really  
Use a rich rich friend like you  
I could really really really  
Use a rich rich friend like you  
Crashin' on chardonnay and Adderall  
Driving head on into the wonderwall  
Every day harder days when daddy's gone  
Livin' life like we're the only ones that know we're famous Crashin' on chardonnay and Adderall  
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Every day harder days when daddy's gone  
Livin' life like we're the only ones that know we're famous  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

