

Digital Bitch

Black Sabbath

She wears her leather just to satisfy
She really throws it around
There ain't one thing, she can't afford to buy
She's the richest bitch in town Her big fat daddy was a money machine
He made a fortune from computers
She's got more money than I've ever seen
But she's a greedy emotional looter Keep away from the digital bitch
Keep away from the digital bitch
Keep away from the digital bitch
She's so rich, the digital bitch She's got five Rollers and a fine estate
A big house up on the hill
She throws parties just to celebrate
Her life is just one enormous thrill
She buys poor people just to have around
She has a trophy for each lover
The bitch is rich but baby pound for pound
She's got a lot more to discover Keep away from the digital bitch
Keep away from the digital bitch
Keep away from the digital bitch
She's so rich, the digital bitch Maybe she could please me if I saw beneath her veil
But she's just an imitation woman up for sale She got so famous that she's on TV
She's got a professional smile
But I switch over 'cos she ain't for me
She disturbs me all the while She looks so happy but she's got it wrong
She's always going faster
She sing her life to such a different song
She needs a loving and dominant master
Keep away from the digital bitch
Keep away from the digital bitch
Keep away from the digital bitch
She's so rich, the digital bitch She is a digital bitch
Ooh, digital bitch
Ooh, digital bitch
She, she, she
Digital bitch
She is a bitch
She is a bitch
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch
She is a digital bitch
Digital bitch

