

Rich

(lyrics and music by Dimi Music)

- 1.Verse After many weeks of slaving
I got the money to leave
So I grab my surfboard, guitar, girl
and a little weed
Straight to the atlantic
Let´s see what tomorrow brings
Stopping by, seing friends
and for sure a lot of drinks
- Chorus My home is where the van is but the time just seem to vanish
We all got a little older but we cry on mothers shoulder
I grab another bee out of the fridge
It doesn´t take a lot to feel rich
- 2.Verse Finally we made it
the blue sea got me back
First gig Pura Vida
blonde dutch chicks and a lot of sweat
Element called water
the camp where I chilled so much
4:20, jamming, fresh cold beer
and nobody´s in a rush
- Chorus My home is where the van is but the time just seem to vanish
We all got a little older but we cry on mothers shoulder
I grab another bee out of the fridge
It doesn´t take a lot to feel rich
- 3.Verse 4 weeks of sunshine now
the sky is oh so blue
little waves, Longboarddays
and at night a BBQ
It might not be forever
but I pretend it would be so
Drink some vine, enjoy the time
and always in the flow
- Chorus s.o.