

# Material Things

## Mel Waiters

Lights, cameras, stars, crowds, noise  
After sets, cell phones, Internet, Vegas bets  
Private jets, limousine chauffeurs, all of that  
Money, clothes and oh, diamonds, cars, rims, shining  
None of this compares to what I see in you  
Materials don't mean a thing to me  
Girl, you are the world to me  
If I had to pick a favorite thing  
It would easily be my baby  
Materials don't mean a thing to me  
If I lost you, lady, then I'd go crazy  
And I wouldn't have anything  
Black cars, fly homes, condos with the chefs  
Personal assistants, corporate, real estate  
Yachts that will take you far away to islands  
[Incomprehensible] bungalows, Costa Rica, Mexico  
Girl, none of this compares to what I see in you  
Materials don't mean a thing to me  
Girl, you are the world to me  
If I had to pick a favorite thing  
It would easily be my baby  
Materials don't mean a thing to me  
If I lost you, lady, then I'd go crazy  
And I wouldn't have anything, oh  
Nothing without you, you make me wealthy  
I'm all about you, so special to me  
I turned off the phone, spent time alone  
I don't wanna be selfish, girl, you're the one  
I put you above all the superficial things  
Materials don't mean a thing to me  
Girl, you are the world to me  
If I had to pick a favorite thing  
It would easily be my baby  
Materials don't mean a thing to me  
If I lost you, baby, then I'd go crazy  
And I wouldn't have anything  
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If I lost my lady  
And I wouldn't have anything

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