

# Millionaire

## Iyeoka

It's a traveling day  
I'm on the road tonight  
Trying to make it back home to you  
You're probably worried, waiting up like you do  
It's a beautiful thing  
To think of you like I do tonight  
With all the things that you want to give me  
All I need is your love to be the star that guides me  
I ain't rich, I know, oh I know  
But I feel like I am a millionaire  
I feel like I am a millionaire  
Late November on an Indian summer's afternoon  
Leaves are brown and the seasons are changing  
And all that I can think of is the love we're making  
All that I need is to be in your arms tonight  
Take a pass on the diamonds and things  
To make it there beside you I'd give everything  
It really doesn't matter to me  
If the world was mine, filled with material things  
A fancy car, or a first class ticket to Bali  
If I have not love than I have nothing

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