

# True Blue

## Rod Stewart

Never been a millionaire  
And I tell you, mama, I dont care  
Never gonna own a race-horse  
Or a fast back mid-engine PorscheDont think Ill own a private jet  
On the stock exchange, Im no threat  
So wont you help me make up my mind?Dont you think Id better get myself back home?  
Oh yeahSitting in the moonlight glow  
Excuse me if my feelings show  
Watching all the trucks roll by  
Dreaming up an alibiYou see, back home Im considered the fool  
But maybe theyre right, I dont know  
So cant you help make up my mind?Dont you think Id better get myself back home?  
Who caresDaddy says hell buy me car  
To drive just as far as I need  
He wants me back at any expense  
Hes got a lot more money than senseFunny but now that Im gone  
They all wanna be concerned  
Oh, please can you make up my mindDont you think Id better get myself back home?Just dont know what to do,  
oh yeah  
Maybe Ill walk, maybe Ill ride  
Maybe Ill never ever decideGet out the way  
I gotta get on home  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeahI gotta get home as soon as I can  
I gotta get home as soon as I can  
I gotta get home as soon as I can, oo

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