

# Millionaire

## Beady Eye

Sweet, can it guess to figure as a forty minute ride

You drive it and I'll spend it looking out my window

Sweet sound the door the shadows painted and the light he saw

The way I see it now so clear, like diamonds on the waterA meddle with me and you'll meddle with yourself

For there is a higher wealth

I love them like a millionaire

Medals on your proud militia rags

You just need to know yourself

And love them like a millionaireHer faded glamor out of season as the ages pass

Desperate for inspiration as the months run down like rain

Sweet sound the door I stood outside your door

And saw the light out shining in the summer

Way the light shines out the waterA meddle with me and you'll meddle with yourself

For there is a higher wealth

Love them like a millionaire

Medals on your proud militia rags

You just need to know yourself

And love them like a millionaireLike a lover, like a lover, like a loverA meddle with me and you'll meddle with yourself

For there is a higher wealth

Love them like a millionaire

Medals on your proud militia rags

You just need to know yourself

And love them like a millionaire

Like a millionaire

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