

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 water
A 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 millionaire
Her 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 water
A 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 lover, like a lover, like a lover
A 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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