

# 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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