

I Can't Believe I'm Not a Millionaire

The Puppini Sisters

Woke up this morning with a strange sense of dread
Brewed my own coffee, made my own bed
No breakfast laid out, no freshly baked bread
I had a pop tart instead
Fished through my closet to find a clean dress
Nothings been washed, the place is a mess, mmmmmmm
Look for my limousine, once more its not there
I cant believe Im not a millionaire Where is the room that hosts my shoes
The snooty butler and private mews
My invitation to Eltons bash
But most of all, where is my cash?
AwwwwwwwDinner from Asda, no lobster in sight
Marcella: Tears at the check out, this dont feel right
And as I lug my bags up three flights of stairs,
I cant believe Im not a millionaire
Aaah-uh
I cant believe Im not a millionaire
Aaah-uh
I cant believe Im not a millionaire

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