

Millionaire

City Boy

Laying low, hiding out in Mexico
Talking to friends through the eye of a video.
Scared to loose, surrounded by fools, you're wanting lust to
Shout it out, but there's nothing left to talk about
Overhearing chance remarks, viewing movies in the dark,
And so your body stays alive but not your heart.
Losing all you are, to be a millionaire, a millionaire.
You remember how it used to be
Making you smile like a half-forgotten melody
Oh it made you laugh when people pushed for autographs,
But now it seems your yesterdays
Are pictures on a yellow page.
Now you've found your hideaway,
Heavy shutters hide the day
You've got nothing left to lose except the night.
Oh yes you've earned the right to be a millionaire,
A millionaire.

CHORUS

'Cause you're a millionaire, you've got plenty to spare.
All the time in the world to go anywhere
If you lose it all would you really care?
Would it bruise you?
'Cause it's a masquerade in many ways,
It's like wearing shades on a cloudy day
You know it don't make the weather change,
But it fools you.
'Cause you're a millionaire, a millionaire.
And as the sand runs from the glass
And they whisper "gone at last" and the
Shadows come and go
But never pass
Oh bad times never last, when you're a millionaire,
A millionaire.

CHORUS

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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