

## City Boy "Millionaire"

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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

