

Heatmiser "Fortune 500"

Visit "[Fortune 500](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Taking in the party
He put me down for awhile
100 watts of ambition
Springing off his smile
His lips hooked set to kiss me
But he closed up like a fist
He's got a fortune in charm
And makes a gift out of empty arms
But I was sold, I was sold, no one had to convince me
Bending over backwards
I watched the light burn out

His excuses fell like diamonds
Brilliant, cutting, lost and found
He's got a fortune in charm
And makes a gift out of empty arms
But I was sold, I was sold, no one had to convince me
(I don't believe it)
(believe it)

Visit [Heatmiser](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.