

## Rod Stewart "True Blue"

Visit "[True Blue](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Never been a millionaire  
And I tell you, mama, I don't care  
Never gonna own a race-horse  
Or a fast back mid-engine Porsche

Don't think I'll own a private jet  
On the stock exchange, I'm no threat  
So won't you help me make up my mind?

Don't you think I'd better get myself back home?  
Oh yeah

Sitting in the moonlight glow  
Excuse me if my feelings show  
Watching all the trucks roll by  
Dreaming up an alibi

You see, back home I'm considered the fool  
But maybe they're right, I don't know  
So can't you help make up my mind?

Don't you think I'd better get myself back home?  
Who cares

Daddy says he'll buy me car  
To drive just as far as I need  
He wants me back at any expense  
He's got a lot more money than sense

Funny but now that I'm gone  
They all wanna be concerned  
Oh, please can you make up my mind

Don't you think I'd better get myself back home?

Just don't know what to do, oh yeah  
Maybe I'll walk, maybe I'll ride  
Maybe I'll never ever decide

Get out the way  
I gotta get on home  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

I gotta get home as soon as I can  
I gotta get home as soon as I can  
I gotta get home as soon as I can, oo

Visit [Rod Stewart](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.