

Spacehead

"To Be A Millionaire"

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He shot his mother down
With a gun that he had found
He dragged her by the hair
And sat her in a chair

CHORUS

He knew that he was wrong
Now all his friends are gone
But Terry's only care
Was to be a millionaire

At school he played the fool
And on linoleum he ruled
The other children stared
And he would kick and pull their hair

CHORUS

Remember Terry's song
And your future won't be long
Be happy where you are
Or as lonely as a star

Remember Terry's song
and your future won't be long
Be happpy where you are
or as lonely as a star

Be happy where you are
Or as lonely as a star
And Terry's only care
Was To Be a Millionaire

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