

# Marriage to Millions

## Cute Is What We Aim For

Whatever you put in my hands is my life savings, my main man  
I got a box fit for a king on Queens Street  
(Tell me that's not irony)

Money can't buy happiness  
Man, I think the opposite  
If I had just one chance  
I'd buy romance

I want to know the things you're thinking  
I want to be the place you are  
Under the city lights, I'm sinking  
Is anybody out there, anybody out there?

All alone in the strange city  
Every other face is a blank to me  
But I'm gone, gone, gone  
And I'm lost in a sea of anonymity

Money can't buy happiness  
Man, I think the opposite

I want to know the things you're thinking  
I want to be the place you are  
Under the city lights, I'm sinking  
Is anybody out there, anybody out there?

I want to know the way you're feeling  
I want to hear your deepest thoughts  
I'm drowning myself, for sure I'm thinking  
Is anybody out there, anybody out there?

I love the way the city turns  
I'm yours today, I will be found  
I can't stop laughing, I can't stop smiling  
All the time

I want to know the things you're thinking  
I want to be the place you are  
Under the city lights, I'm sinking  
Is anybody out there?

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I want to be the place you are  
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Is anybody out there, anybody out there?  
Is anybody out there, anybody out there?