

47 Millionaires

77 Bombay Street

47 Millionaires
on a ship with marble squares
licking up their lollipops
No one ever interrupts

47 Millionaires
on a ship with marble squares
playing with their teddy bears
talking about the rising fears

47 Millionaires
on a ship with marble squares
whistling to their favorite song
dancing, laughing all night long

47 Millionaires
on a ship with marble squares
praying to the morning sun
talking with their golden tongue

and I wish I was one of them
and I wish I was one of them

I'd love to be a Millionaire
I wish that i'd had a goldenaire
And I would waste my precious time
by looking for the perfect rhyme
life is easy, life is good
it would be like hollywood
If I could be a Millionaire

47 Millionaires
on a ship with marble squares
there was a wave that killed them all
and now the lollipops are gone

47 Millionaires
on a ship with marble squares
traveling to the nowhere land
where nasty pleasures never end

and I wish I was one of them
and I wish I was one of them

Hey tell me how can it be,
that money can set you free
Tell me how can it be,
that money can set you..
tell me how can it be,
that money can set you free
tell me how can it be,
that money can set you,
money can set you free.

I'd love to be a Millionaire
I wish that i'd had a goldenaire
And I would waste my precious time

by looking for the perfect rhyme
life is easy, life is good
it would be like hollywood
If I could be a Millionaire

if only i could be a millionaire