

## 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