'd like to buy you fine, fine clothes The finest clothes But I can't

Oh, now, I'd like to buy you a diamond ring
Like the one you're looking at in the window downtown
But no chance - at least not now, you know I can't

But you're a million dollar girl A million dollar girl Million dollar girl

Joey tried to reach me on the phone Said the cops are at the door and I shouldn't dare come home I'll never make it in this crazy world alone I guess I really can't go on

But you're a million dollar girl A million dollar girl A million dollar, billion dollar Billion dollar girl

In a Cadillac, you don't look back
Don't see the street and all the things that you just
Don't want to see - but it's plain to see
That you still need me

You're a billion dollar girl A million dollar girl A million dollar, billion dollar Million dollar girl

A million dollar girl
(Who needs money? Give me love)
A million dollar girl
(Who needs money? Give me love)
A million dollar, billion dollar
Million dollar girl

You know, girl
It may sound funny, but you ain't got nothing
Ain't got nothing, ain't got nothing
If you don't have love
And you know it, too
And I know it, too

Be my million dollar girl Be my billion dollar girl Oh yeah Yeah yeah yeah Yeah yeah yeah