Millionaire

I got your postcard it made me lonely I'm out of money and no-one really cares The South of France has sunny weather Pretty boats and lots of millionaires Now you're not coming home You like the style and you're staying here Pretty boys everywhere you go You lead 'em on and then you disappear You say you're gonna find a millionaire - Oh well I wish you luck And we were never going anywhere - And now you've had enough You didn't wanna be Going broke with a loser like me And you're a girl who's just gotta be free And I don't think you'll ever be happy Chasing a millionaire Chasing a millionaire All the streets are dead without you Empty shops and old abandoned cars In Saint Tropez your man is waiting He comes with diamonds to the hotel bar You say you're not going home You like the sun and you're staying here He'll ask if you're on you own You say "why not" then you both disappear Now you say you've found your millionaire - Oh well I don't care Says he's gonna take you everywhere - I just don't care I bet he'll let you down That kinda guy never hangs around He's got a girl in every town And I don't think you'll ever be happy Living Living with a millionaire

(solo)

Now you say you've found your millionaire - Well I don't care Says he gonna take you everywhere - I just don't care Then one day he's gonna let you down He'll have you searching every club in town That kind of guy will only drag you down You can go and take your millionaire - Oh I don't wanna know Tell you that I really do not care - Ah your life's your own You see them everywhere you go Chasing the sun in Alfa Romeos You gotta catch 'em before they get too old And I don't think you'll ever be happy Chasing Chasing a millionaire Chasing a millionaire

Leo Sayer