I'm on the old dirt road Without a care Gotta sixpence in my pocket Oh I'm a millionaire Oh and I would do anything to go back there On the old dirt road Oh my brother and me We make a mess all weekend 'Til Sunday eve Oh and I am travelling through the past Oh and I can see myself Face to face in the looking glass Playing in the dust I haven't got a care And nobody makes a fuss 'Cos there's no one there On the old dirt road I got no name Build a castle wall And knock it down again Oh and I am a child again Oh and I have no need to pretend Oh I hear you cry Go back to sleep But I can't make it stop 'Cos it's not a dream Playing in the dust I haven't no cares And nobody makes a fuss 'Cos there's no one there I'm a millionaire

(solo)

On the old dirt road
I'm a millionaire
Gotta sixpence in my pocket
I haven't got a care
On the old dirt road
I ain't got no name
I build a castle wall
And knock it down again
Oh and I would do anything to go back there again
Oh and I
I'm a child again