

## Millionaire

The Mekons

everybody's so in love  
but they don't touch or meet  
eyes all stinging eyes all red  
a bunch of flowers in the street  
i love a millionaire  
the champagne was never cheap  
but i could pay someone to drink it for me  
never rise up from these sheets  
watching time just roll away  
stretching out my bones  
a million miles from home  
lust corrodes my body  
i've lost count of my lovers  
but i can count my money  
for ever and forever  
dreaming of a creature who is too pale and large to stand  
and only feels the terror of his vain flight from earth