

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