## 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