Well touch that is the new condition All of my thoughts positioned towards the ground where I can stand Such, it's such an easy surrender When we become pretenders sending dreams up in balloons that never land Some day I will be a millionaire I'd rather talk about it than be here Well I am busy planning a wedding Although I keep on forgetting that I do not have a wife, darn it. And my recipes are so enticing Focusing time on the icing of the cakes that seem to make up all my life Some day I will be a millionaire I'd rather talk about it than be here But lately everything it seems so clear It's that I never want to lie Well I wasn't made to lie No I never want to lie I want to feel Like the missing puzzle piece of something that's real Bring to the table, something that's stable Well I don't need to fool this light That is such an ugly fight and I Never liked acting much Anything I do now I need to touch I need to touch now I'm running around in a costume It's slowing me down as I'm posturing myself to gain the wealth of what I'm not But hey everyone knows it's a costume Throw it off maybe I'll blossom into who it is I was but just forgot Someday I will be a millionaire I'd rather talk about it than be here but lately everything seems so clear It's that I never want to lie Well I wasn't made to lie No I never want to lie I want to feel Like the missing puzzle piece of something that's real Bring to the table, something that's stable Well I don't need to fool this light That is such an ugly fight and I Never liked acting much Anything I do now I need to touch

I need to touch now.