

Millionaire

Beady Eye

Sweet Cadaques to Figueres a 40 minute ride
You drive it and I spend it looking out my window
Sweet Salvador the shadows painted and the light he saw
The way I see it now so clear like diamonds on the water

A medal with me and you'll meddle with yourself
For there is a higher wealth
Love them like a millionaire
Medals on your premonition rags
You just need to know yourself
And love them like a millionaire

Her faded glamour out of season as the ages pass
Desperate for inspiration as the months run down like rain
Sweet sound the door I stood outside your door
And saw the light out shining in the summer like the way the light shines out the water

A medal with me and you'll meddle with yourself
For there is a higher wealth
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Like a lover, like a lover, like a lover

A medal with me and you'll meddle with yourself
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