

Cute Is What We Aim For, Marriage To Millions

Whatever you put in my hands is my life savings my main man
I got a box fit for a king on Queen Street
Tell me that's not irony
Money can't buy happiness
Man I think the opposite
If I had just one chance
I'd buy romance

I wanna know the things you're thinking
I wanna be the place you are
Under the city lights I'm sinking
Is anybody out there?

All alone in a strange city
Every other face is a blank to me
But I'm gone, gone, gone, and I'm lost in a sea of anonymity
Money can't buy happiness
But man I think the opposite

I wanna know the things you're thinking
I wanna be the place you are
Under the city lights I'm sinking
Is anybody out there?
I wanna know the way you're feeling
I wanna heal your deepest scars
I'm drowning myself with sober thinking
Is anybody out there?

I love the way the city sounds
I know someday I will be found
So I can't stop laughing, I can't stop smiling
All the time