

Leo Sayer, Millionaire

I got your postcard it made me lonely I'm out of money and no one really cares the south of France here
now you're not coming home you like the style and you're staying here pretty boys everywhere you go
you say you're gonna find a millionaire-- well I wish you luck and we were never going anywhere-- and
all the streets are dead without you empty shops and old abandoned cars in Saint Tropez your man is
you say you're not going home you like the sun and you're staying here he'll ask if you're on your own
now you say you're found your millionaire-- oh well I don't care says he's gonna take you everywhere
I bet he'll let you down that kinda guy never hangs around he's got a girl in every town and I don't think
now you say you're found your millionaire-- oh well I don't care says he's gonna take you everywhere
you can go and take your millionaire-- oh I don't wanna know tell you that I really do not care-- and you