Leo Sayer, Millionaire

I got your postcard it made me lonelyI'm out of money and no one really caresthe south of france h
now you're not coming homeyou like the style and you're staying herepretty boys everywhere you g
you say you're gonna find a millionaire-- well I wish you luckand we were never going anywhere-- a
all the streets are dead without youempty shops and old abandoned carsin saint tropez your man is
you say you're not going homeyou like the sun and you're staying herehe'll ask if you're on your ow
now you say you're found your millionaire-- oh well I don't caresays he's gonna take you everywher
I bet he'll let you downthat kinda guy never hangs aroundhe's got a girl in every townand I don't thi
now you say you're found your millionaire-- oh well I don't caresays he's gonna take you everywher
you can go and take your millionaire-- oh I don't wanna knowtell you that I really do not care-- and y