

Millionaire©

(D. Hampton)

(verse)

The quiet didn't hit me,
For a minute or two.
Hey baby I'm home,
Just echoed off the walls,
Then like a knife through my heart,
I knew I'd lost it all.

(verse)

They say silence is golden,
But when you're all alone,
Those mem'ries come 'round,
Just screamin' you done wrong,
Then the guilt keeps on buildin',
And you cry all night long.

(chorus)

I die each time,
I let my thoughts roll back,
To those days
When she still cared.
They say regrets are a dime a dozen,
So I guess I'm gonna be a millionaire.

(verse)

Please let her know,
When that last thought gets me.
Lays me low,
Into my grave.
Her love was what kept me breathin'
Now there just ain't nothing left to save.

(chorus)

I die each time,
I let my thoughts roll back,
To those days
When she still cared.
So if regrets are a dime a dozen,
I'm about to be a millionaire.

Yeah, regrets they're a dime a dozen,
I'll be a stone dead millionaire.