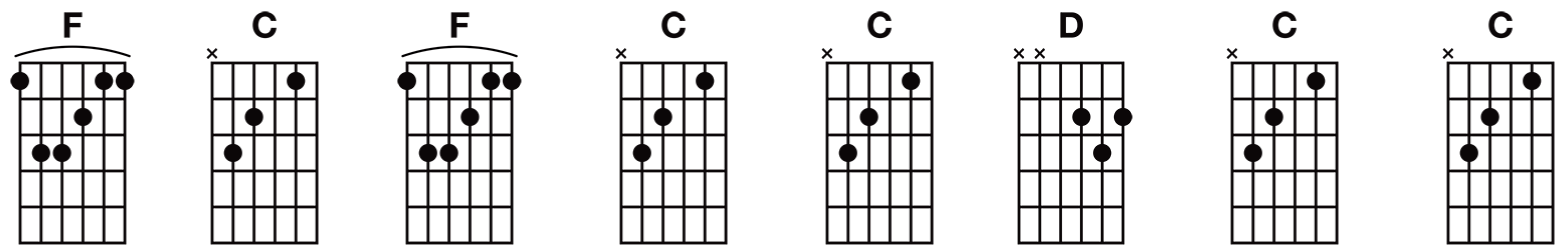
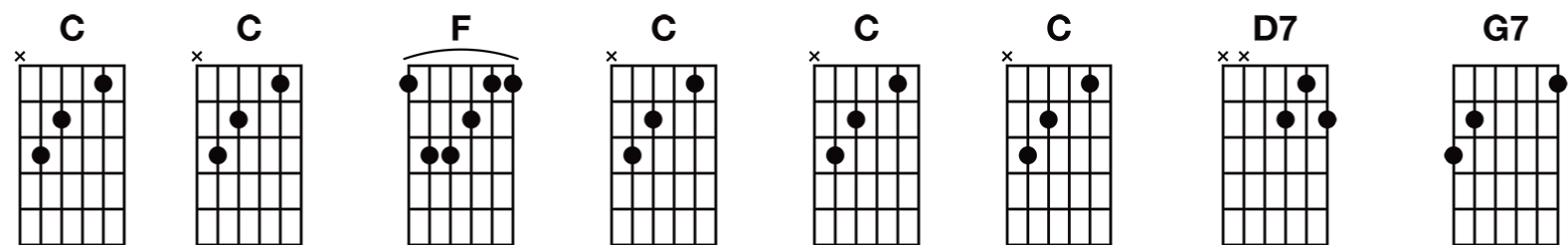


I'll Be Drinking Like a Millionaire

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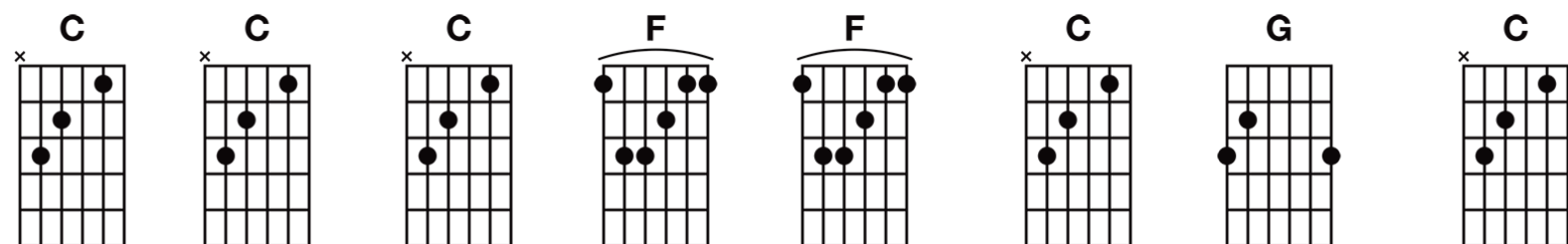


I'll be drinking, I'll be drinking, I'll be drinking like a millionaire



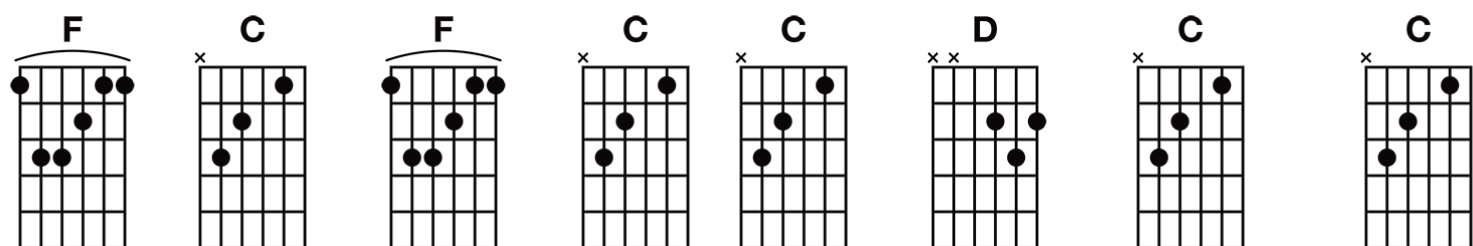
Sitting on a bench, drinking warm tap water, The only thing I can afford

One of these days I know my ship will come in, and I'll be sipping the high life once more

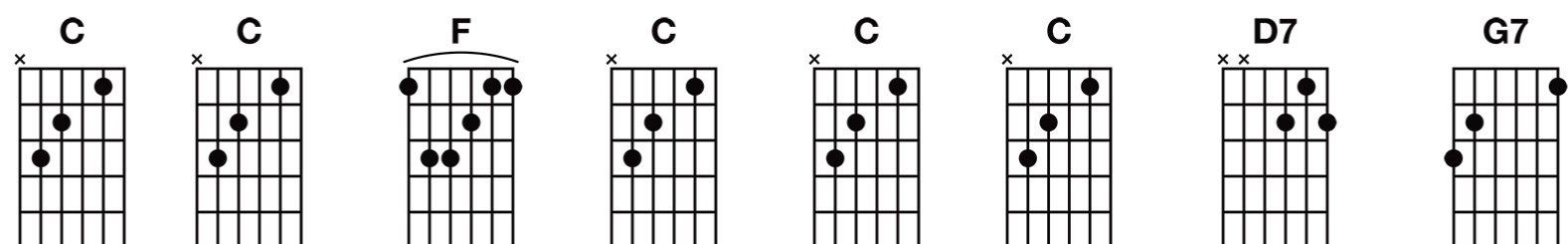


Now you might be thinking of a cold frosty beer, like every lucky son and daughter

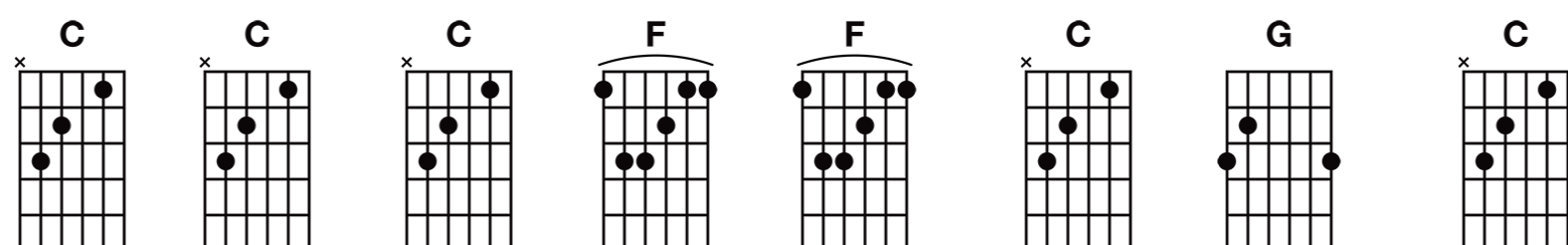
But I like bubbles going up my nose. Gimme some of that fizzy water



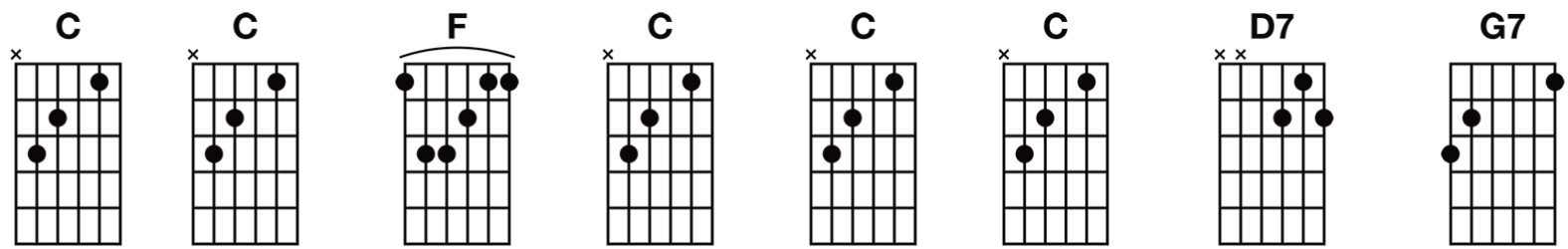
And I'll be drinking, I'll be drinking, I'll be drinking like a millionaire



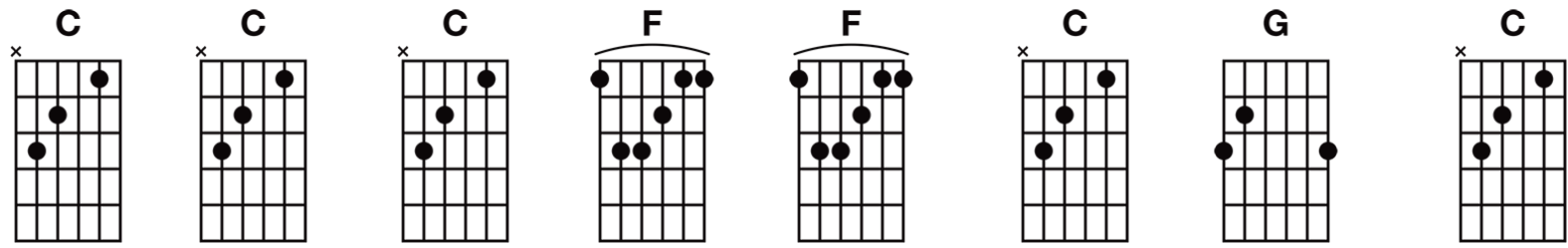
INSTRUMENTAL



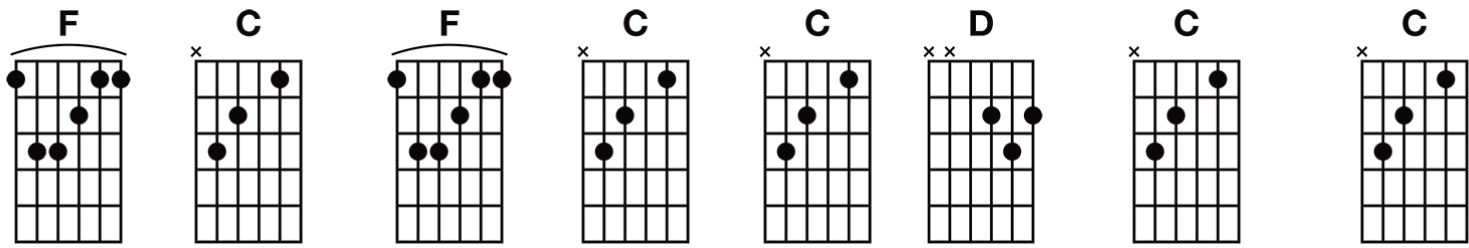
Instrumental



I'm gonna get me one o' them little bitty limes, they stick on the rim of your drink
 And then I'll squeeze it in the water, on the ice and on the coaster. Ain't that fancy? Now waddya think?



When you're as broke as me, and every little thing's a dream, even water is a luxury
 So just gimme that fizzy water, and that'll be enough for me



And I'll be drinking, yeah, I'll be drinking, I'll be drinking like a millionaire