

# The Script - Millionaires

Tom: B

(com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 4ª casa G )

They're kicking us out saying it's time to close,  
we're leaning on each other try'na beat the cold,  
Carry you shoes and I gave you my coat,

we're walking these streets like they're paved of gold,  
and any old excuse is not to go,  
neither one of us wanna take that taxi home,

singing our hearts out,  
standing on chairs,  
spending our time,  
like we are millionaires

laughing our heads of,  
the two of us fear,  
spending our time,  
like we are millionaires  
millionaires.

Lost my heart and I hope to die  
Seeing that sunlight hit your eyes  
Been up all night but you're still amazing me  
Yeah

Half the time of night you only dream about  
If a guy came down to take me now  
Cause in my mind, we will always be

singing our hearts out,  
standing on chairs,  
spending our time,  
like we are millionaires

laughing our heads of,  
the two of us fear,  
spending our time,  
like we are millionaires  
millionaires.

yeah,  
take it up 'till six in the morning,  
if time ain't money then we can win a fortune  
[can't figure this out]  
[can't figure this out]

When the band was done with playing that song  
we messed up the lyrics when we sang along  
but we didn't care  
cause a friend like we were the only ones there  
our feet were soar, our throats were raw  
pretending not to notice while we were shouting more  
shouting more

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we're walking these streets like they're paved of gold,  
and any old excuse is not to go,  
neither one of us wanna take that taxi home,

## Acordes

