

# Cute Is What We Aim For, Marriage To Millions

Whatever you put in my hands is my life savings my main man  
I got a box fit for a king on Queen Street  
Tell me that's not irony  
Money can't buy happiness  
Man I think the opposite  
If I had just one chance  
I'd buy romance

I wanna know the things you're thinking  
I wanna be the place you are  
Under the city lights I'm sinking  
Is anybody out there?

All alone in a strange city  
Every other face is a blank to me  
But I'm gone, gone, gone, and I'm lost in a sea of anonymity  
Money can't buy happiness  
But man I think the opposite

I wanna know the things you're thinking  
I wanna be the place you are  
Under the city lights I'm sinking  
Is anybody out there?  
I wanna know the way you're feeling  
I wanna heal your deepest scars  
I'm drowning myself with sober thinking  
Is anybody out there?

I love the way the city sounds  
I know someday I will be found  
So I can't stop laughing, I can't stop smiling  
All the time