

the ONE about the Millionaire

by Guru Mani H

I had a thought when I was young
it seemed so good to me
I'd aim to be a millionaire
by age of twenty-three

I started with my piggy bank
when I was only four
I saved some pennies from my mum
and then went back for more

I always had a business scheme
throughout my childhood years
I often conned my classmates who
at times were left in tears

I chose to use the internet
it's where the money's made
I gave up on my school work and
I left without a grade

I dabbled in some stocks and shares
just sitting in my house
I made some easy money with
a few clicks on the mouse

I'd never chill and rest a bit
when I had made a deal

I'd want to make another one
before the evening meal

I often was impulsive and
with just a single click
I'd lose five zeros from my bank
why was I such a dick?

I put my social life on hold
becoming a recluse
I never went out with my friends
and always made excuse

I reached my goal at twenty-six
a millionaire at last
I didn't slow a single bit
but kept my pace as fast

I had some problems with my health
like chest pains and a rash
I couldn't sleep but lay awake
just thinking of my cash

I hit a wall at twenty-nine
then paid a heavy price
I suffered minor heart attack
not only once but twice

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I had a break for several months
as I was made to rest

I then ignored my doctor and
continued to invest

I found myself a lovely wife
and children [one two three]
I missed a lot as they grew up
whilst spending time on 'me'

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A decade on without a change
this lifestyle hit me hard
I had a major heart attack
which caught me all off guard

I lie here on my deathbed with
the fortune of a banker
but pushed away my family
why was I such a wanker?

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I'd nothing as a baby when
I came out from the womb
I now take nothing with me as
I'm laid inside my tomb