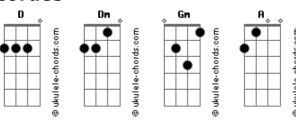


Tom: D

Hugh Laurie - The Weed Smoker's Dream

Dm
Sitting on a million, sitting on it everyday
Dm
Can't make no money giving your stuff away
Gm
Why don't you do right, like the millionaires do
A
Put your stuff on the market and make a million too
Dm
Fay's a betting woman, she bets on every hand
Dm
She's a tricky mother for you, everywhere she lands
Gm
Dm
Why don't you do now, like the millionaires do

Acordes



Put your stuff on the market and make a million too

Dm

May's a good looking frail, she lives down by the jail

Dm

On the back though she got hot stuff for sale

Gm

Dm

Why don't you do now, like the millionaires do

A

Put your stuff on the market and make a million too

Dm

Sitting on a million, sitting on it everyday

Dm

Can't make no money giving your stuff away

Gm

Dm

Why don't you do now, like the millionaires do

A

Put your stuff on the market and make a million too

A

Put your stuff on the market and make a million too