

Mat Mchugh - More Money

Tom: G

Em C G D

Lyrics:

More money, more money problems
 More power, more greed, less sense
 More sin, more wickedness, yes
 More hate, more shame, more blame, more stress
 More envy, more war, more blood
 More heavy, more push, more shove
 More thrills, less thinking of love
 If you see me heading uptown get rough

Salty tears fall from my eyes
 Then they burn into the sun
 Spent a minute in disguise
 Hoping I'll be able to run
 Feels like everywhere I go
 So many problems on my mind
 Feels like everyone I know keeps suffering the same old

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While there's some that take it all
 There'll be others who get none
 While there's some that count their houses
 Plenty more run from the gun
 While there's some them belly full
 Never hungry in desire
 We'll be others play so cool
 Come harder when them bullets fire

(Rum Pa Pa Pum Pum Pa Pa Pum Pum) (Not in the acoustic version)

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Acordes

