

# Oliver Anthony - Rich Men North of Richmond

tom:

Em

I've been selling my soul, working all day  
 Overtime hours, for bullshit pay  
 So I can sit out here, and waste my life away  
 Drag back home, and drown my troubles away

[Pré-Refrão]

Em C  
 It's a damn shame, what the world's gotten to  
 G D  
 For people like me, and people like you  
 Em C  
 Wish I could just wake up, and it not be true  
 G D  
 But it is, aw it is

[Refrão]

Em C G D  
 Livin' in the new world, with an old soul  
 Em C  
 These rich men north of Richmond, Lord knows they all  
 G D  
 Just wanna have total control  
 Em C  
 Wanna know what you think, wanna know what you do  
 G D  
 And they don't think you know, but I know that you do  
 Em C  
 'Cause your dollar ain't shit, and it's taxed to no end  
 G D  
 'Cause of rich men, north of Richmond

( Em C G D )

Em C  
 I wish politicians would look out for miners  
 G D  
 And not just minors on an island somewhere  
 Em C  
 Lord, we got folks in the street, ain't got nothin' to eat

G D  
 And the obese, milkin' welfare  
 Em C  
 But God, if you're five foot three and you're three hundred  
 pounds  
 G D  
 Taxes ought not to pay for your bags of fudge rounds  
 Em C  
 Young men are puttin' themselves six feet in the ground  
 G D  
 'Cause all this damn country does, is keep on kickin' them  
 down

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## Acordes

