

Oliver Anthony - Rich Men North of Richmond

tom:
 Em
 I've been selling my soul, working all day
 G D
 Overtime hours, for bullshit pay
 Em C
 So I can sit out here, and waste my life away
 G D
 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

[Pré-Refrão]

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Acordes

