

# The Proclaimers - Follow The Money

Tom: C

**C**  
I've got to follow the money

**Am**  
Gotta go to work

**Dm**  
Gotta make a living

**G**  
Till my body hurts

**C**  
Gotta bite my lip

**Am**  
Gotta wreck my health

**Dm**  
Gotta break my back

**G**  
For my share of wealth

**C Am Dm G ...**

I've got to follow the money

Gotta go to work

Gotta make a living

Till my body hurts

Gotta bite my lip

Gotta wreck my health

Gotta break my back

For my share of wealth

**C Am Dm G ...**

I've gotta the follow money

Gotta earn my pay

I spent everything

I earned yesterday

Gotta find the cash

Cause it won't find me

So I can feed myself

And my family

When I left school I was bummin' around  
I'd smoke and drink and let my mind wander  
I'd roll out of bed about twelve o'clock  
I can't do that any longer

I've gotta follow the money

Gotta go to work

Gotta make a living

Till my body hurts

Gotta bite my lip

Gotta wreck my health

Gotta break my back

For my share of wealth

Now I need to toil 'cause it's good for my soul

I feel clean when I'm working

You drop all the mystical Celtic bull

Cause that stuff's just jerking

I'm not saying that I work like my dad

I know I don't work like my mum

But I'm made of the same stuff

And I'm six feet tall

Gimme the tools I'll get the job done

Gotta follow the money

Gotta go to work

Gotta make a living

Till my body hurts

Gotta bit my lip

Gotta break my back

For my share of wealth

I've gotta follow the money

Gotta earn my pay

I spent everything

I earned yesterday

Gotta find the cash

Cause it won't find me

So I can feed myself

And my family

Feed myself and my family

That's why

I'm working

I'm working

I'm working

I'm working

I'm working

I'm working now

## Acordes

