Aloe Blacc - I Need a Dollar

Tom: B Abm Cause everything around me is falling down Refrão: Fbm Abm Dbm And all I want is for someone to help me Gh Dhm Abm I need a dollar dollar, a dollar is what I need, hey hey Abm Gb Dbm Fbm Dbm Well I need a dollar dollar, a dollar is what I need, hey hey Abm Gb Dbm Fbm Dbm And I said I need dollar dollar, a dollar is what I need Abm Gb Dbm Dbm And if I share with you my story would you share your dollar N.C. with me Abm Gb Dbm Gb Bad times are comin and I reap what I don't sow, hey hey Dbm Abm Gb hev Well let me tell you somethin all that glitters ain't gold, Gb Abm hey hey Abm Gb Dbm Abm Gb It's been a long old trouble, long old troublesome road Gb Dbm Abm Abm And I'm looking for somebody come and help me carry this load And my good old buddy whiskey keeps me warmer than the sunshine, hey hey Gb Dbm I need a dollar dollar, a dollar is what I need, hey hey Abm Gb Gb Dbm Abm Well I need a dollar dollar, a dollar is what I need Abm Gb Abm Dbm Ebm Well I don't know if I'm walking on solid ground hey hey Ebm Abm Dbm Gb Abm Cause everything around me is falling down Fbm Abm Dbm Fb Abm And all I want is for someone to help me hey hey Abm Gb Dbm I had a job but the boss man let me go, he said (Refrão) Abm Gb Dbm I'm sorry but I won't be needing your help no more, I said Abm Abm Gb Dbm Please mister boss man I need this job more than you know with me Abm Gb Dbm Abm Fh But he gave me my last paycheck and he sent me on out the dollar with me door Abm (Refrão) (Abm Gb Dbm Eb) Dbm Fhm Abm Well I don't know if I'm walking on solid ground

Acordes



Ebm What in the world am I gonna to do tomorrow Fbm Dbm Is there someone whose dollar that I can borrow Who can help me take away my sorrow Eb Maybe its inside the bottle, maybe its inside the bottle Dbm I had some good old buddy, his names is whiskey and wine, hey Dbm And for my good old buddy, I spent my last dime, hey hey Dbm My wine is good to me, it helps me pass the time Gb Dbm Dbm Your mom of mayhem just a child has got his own, hey hey Dbm If god has plans for me, I hope it ain't written in stone, Dbm Because I've been working working, myself down to the bone Gb Dbm And I swear on grandpas grave, I'll be paid when I come home, Dbm Gb Come on share your dollar with me, go ahead share your dollar

Dbm

Fh

Gb Dbm Come on share your dollar give me your dollar, share your Gb Dbm

Come on share your dollar with me

ukulele-chords.com

(Abm)

Fbm