

Hugh Laurie - The Weed Smoker's Dream

Tom: **D**

m

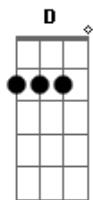
Dm
Sitting on a million, sitting on it everyday
Dm
Can't make no money giving your stuff away
Gm **Dm**
Why don't you do right, like the millionaires do
A **Dm**
Put your stuff on the market and make a million too
Dm
Fay's a betting woman, she bets on every hand
Dm
She's a tricky mother for you, everywhere she lands
Gm **Dm**
Why don't you do now, like the millionaires do
A **Dm**

Put your stuff on the market and make a million too

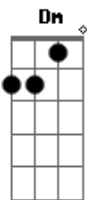
Dm
May's a good looking frail, she lives down by the jail
Dm
On the back though she got hot stuff for sale
Gm **Dm**
Why don't you do now, like the millionaires do
A **Dm**
Put your stuff on the market and make a million too

Dm
Sitting on a million, sitting on it everyday
Dm
can't make no money giving your stuff away
Gm **Dm**
Why don't you do now, like the millionaires do
A **Dm**
Put your stuff on the market and make a million too
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Put your stuff on the market and make a million too

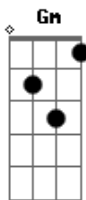
Acordes



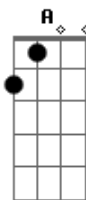
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