

Kula Shaker - Broke As Folk

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Gbm
              tom:
                                                       And the truth is not a joke
             Gbm
Intro: Dbm Bm Dbm Gbm
                                                                     E Gbm B
      Dbm Bm Dbm Gbm Abm
                                                       I'm broke as folk, yeah
       Gbm Abm Gbm Abm Gbm Abm
      Gbm Abm Gbm Abm Gbm Abm
                                                       [Solo]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                        A B
                                                        Gbm Abm
                                                                 Gbm Abm Gbm Abm
                                                                                  Gbm
                                                                 Gbm Abm
                                                        Gbm Abm
                                                                          Gbm Abm
I used to have a pretty pot of gold
                                                        Gbm Abm
                                                                 Gbm Abm
                                                                          Gbm Abm
                                                                                   Gbm
                                                                                       Abm
Gbm Abm
                                                        Gbm Abm
                                                                 Gbm Abm
                                                                          Gbm
                                                                              Abm
                                                                                   Gbm
                                                                                       Ahm
But summer's gone and winter's getting cold
                                                        Dbm
                 Abm
                                                        Gbm
                                                            Abm Gbm Abm Gbm Abm
                                  Gbm Abm
And there ain't nothing I can do about it
                                     Gbm Abm Gbm Abm Gbm [Terceira Parte]
                     Abm
Except sing my song and try to laugh about it
                                                                       Abm
                                                       But when I see the sunlight in the trees
[Refrão]
                                                                       Abm
                                                       When I hear the buzzing of the bees
       Gbm
                                                       Gbm
                                                                       Abm
                                                                                    Gbm Abm
Now the king has lost his crown
                                                       When I see my children running free
E Gbm
                                                                       Abm
            В
                                                                                    Gbm Abm
And the news is going round, pretty darling
                                                       Feel God's love shining down of me
F Gbm
Co's they are turning up the heat
                                                       [Ponte]
E Gbm B
On all the people in the street
E Gbm B
                                                       And it makes me wanna cry
And the truth is not a joke
                                                       E
It makes me wanna cry
Gbm B
       E Gbm B A
I'm broke as folk
                                                       To be the richest man alive
[Segunda Parte]
                                                        E
                                                                Gbm B
                                                       With you there at my side
               Abm
                             Gbm Abm
My mama gave her money to the thief
                                                       [Refrão]
Gbm Abm
                   Gbm Abm
That's 94% of everything
                                                              Gbm
                                                       Now Day is Night and Night is Day
                                      Gbm Abm
            Abm
That's all those years of working for the Mouse
                                                        E Gbm B
                                                       And Hollywood is CIA
E Gbm
          Abm
And all those years she dreamed of getting out
                                                       And the news is going round
        Abm
                                     Gbm Abm
And all those years she dreamed of getting out
                                                        E Gbm B
                                                       The king his lost his crown
[Refrão]
                                                                     Gbm B
                                                       And the truth is not a joke
       Gbm
                                                        E
                                                                      Gbm B
Now Day is Night and Night is Day
                                                       Yeah, the truth is not a joke
      Gbm
                                                        В
                                                                    E Gbm B
And Hollywood is CIA, they tell me
                                                       I'm broke as folk
E Gbm
                                                        В
                                                                    E Gbm B
And they are turning up the heat
                                                       I'm broke as folk
                                                        B E Gbm B A Dbm
E Gbm
                     В
On all the people in the streets
                                                       I'm broke as folk
             Gbm B
Acordes
     Gbn
               Dbn
                                        Abn
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And the truth is not a joke