

Mat Mchugh - More Money

Tom: G

Em C G D

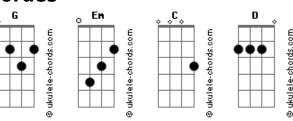
Lyrics:

More money, more money problems
More power, more greed, less sense
More sin, more wickedness, yes
More hate, more shame, more blame, more stress
More envy, more war, more blood
More heavy, more push, more shove
More thrills, less thinking of love
If you see me heading uptown get rough

Salty tears fall from my eyes
Then they burn into the sun
Spent a minute in disguise
Hoping I?ll be able to run
Feels like everywhere I go
So many problems on my mind
Feels like everyone I know keeps suffering the same old

More money, more money problems More power, more greed, less sense More sin, more wickedness, yes

Acordes



More hate, more shame, more blame, more stress More envy, more war, more blood More heavy, more push, more shove More thrills, less thinking of love if you see me heading uptown get rough

While there?s some that take it all
There?ll be others who get none
While theres some that count their houses
Plenty more run from the gun
While theres some them belly full
Never hungry in desire
We?ll be others play so cool
Come harder when them bullets fire

(Rum Pa Pa Pum Pum Pa Pa Pum Pum) (Not in the acoustic version)

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