

Everyday I Think Of Money

Stereophonics

Ami **Fmaj7**
I drive a truck, it carries money

Ami **Fmaj7**
And everyday, I dream up my fantasies

Dmi **G**
Yesterday, I bought my beach house

Dmi **G**
A little place just off the coast of France

Ami **Fmaj7**
Everyday, I think of money

Ami **Fmaj7**
Everyday, I think of running

Ami **Fmaj7**
I love my truck, I love my family

Ami **Fmaj7**
Stacked in the back, the good life surrounds me

Dmi
Could tie my right hand man

G
And put him some place

Dmi
Then I'd ditch the truck

G
And I buy a new face

Ami **Fmaj7**
Everyday, I think of money

Ami **Fmaj7**
Everyday, I think of someday

C
It can't buy you love

Fmaj7
It can't give you a soul

C
Can pick you up

Fmaj7
Can down you low

C **G**
Can drag you out, of the hole

F
You dug

G
Yourself

F **Ami**
Out of ... again

Ami **Fmaj7**
Sat in a truck, it carries convicts

Ami **Fmaj7**
My hands are bound, to the seat by handcuffs

Dmi **G**
Tomorrow, I'll maybe walk around the yard

Dmi **G**
Or paint in my cell, and hate imprisonment

Ami **Fmaj7**
Everyday I think of money

Ami

Fmaj7

Everyday I miss my family