47 Millionaires
77 Bombay Street

77 Bombay Street - 47 Millionaires

Verse:

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Em              G                               D
47 Millionaires on a ship with marble squares, licking up their lollipops,
A           C
no one ever interrups
Em              G                               D
47 Millionaires on a ship with marble squares, playing with their teddy bears,
A                 C      Em
talking  bout the rising fares
Em              G                               D
47 Millionaires on a ship with marble squares, whistling to their favorite song,

A                 C
dancing, loughing, all night long
Em              G                               D
47 Millionaires on a ship with marble squares, praying to the morning sun,
A                 C      Em
talking with their golden tongue
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Prechorus:

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      G            D      Em          G            D      Em
And I wished I was one of them, and I wished I was one of them
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Chorus:

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    C                           G
I d love to be a millionnaire, I wished I had a golden mare
    D                                   Em
And I would waste my precious time, by looking for the perfect rime
C                           G
Life is easy, life is good, it would be like Hollywood
   D            C      Em
If I could be a millionnaire
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Verse:

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Em              G                                       D
47 Millionaires on a ship with marble squares, there was a wave, that killed
             A            C
them all and now the lollipops are gone
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Em              G                               D
47 Millionaires on a ship with marble squares, travelling to the Nowhere-Land,
A                     C     Em
where nasty pleasures never end


Prechorus:

      G            D      Em          G            D      Em
And I wished I was one of them, and I wished I was one of them



Bridge:

    Em          D                Em        D               Em
Hey tell me how can it be, that money can set you free,  tell me
    D               C         D
how can it be, that money can set you...

Em          D                Em        D               Em
Tell me how can it be, that money can set you free,  tell me
    D               C         D
how can it be, that money can set you,
C         D          Em
money can set you  freeeee




Chorus:

    C                            G
I d love to be a millionnaire, I wished I had a golden mare
    D                                   Em
And I would waste my precious time, by looking for the perfect rime
C                           G
Life is easy, life is good, it would be like Hollywood
   D            C      Em
If I could be a millionnaire
        D            C      Em
If only I could be a millionnaire...


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http://www.77bombaystreet.com/
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