

Millionaire Blues
Dire Straits

Intro

Bm

Verse

Bm

I woke up this morning, my Jacuzzi wouldn't work
Then the butler quit on me, man, can you believe it? Jerk!
Must've been my artistic temperament he couldn't take
How come nobody wants to give me a break?

Em

Bm

I got the blues right there, mean and low

F#

I'm as low as the heels of my alligator shoes

G

F# F# F#

You should know how it feels

Bm

to have these millionaire blues

Em

G

F# F# F# F# F#

Millionaire blues

Verse

Bm

Well, I found one of my bathrooms and I made it to the sink
I called one of my managers up and I poured myself a drink
Oh, I swear I'd kill that little weasel if I could

Bm Mute

Checked myself in the mirror, my hair was looking good, but

Em

Bm

I had the blues right there, mean and mean and mean and low

F#

As low as the heels on my alligator shoes

G

F# F# F#

Bm

You should know how it feels to have these millionaire blues

Em

G

F# F# F# F# F#

Millionaire blues

Get down!

Solo (played over verse and *Chorus* chords)

Bm

Em Bm

F# G F#

Bm Em G F#

Verse

Bm

Well, so much for breakfast, I couldn't face lunch

I thought I'd raise my spirits with a little champagne brunch

I take the Lamborghini, the flunky parks the car

Bm Mute

Can you believe it, man, this other monkey won't let me in the bar!

Em

I said, I said, Don't you know who I am, man?

Bm

And he says, No, no! Can you believe it?

F#

I'm as low as the heels of these alligator shoes

G

F# F# F#

Bm

You should know how it feels... to have these millionaire blues

Em

G

F# F# F#

Bm

Millionaire blues... to have these millionaire blues

Em

G

F# F# F# F# F#

Millionaire blues

Outro

Bm

Bad, bad!

That's bad!

Yeah. So hard.

It's hard sometimes for a boy.

Bm

Ah, I like that!

That's good.

Get down!

You're making a very big mistake, man

Bm

Oh yeah

You'll never work in this town again

All right