

## If You Got The Money

Jamie T

This is how I play it to sing along with, so it won't sound right with the actual  
Jamie T track. Plus it's based around his acoustic version on Freshly Squeezed:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2mmqamjomZM>

I play with capo on 3rd because it suits my voice. But whatever tickles yer  
pickle.

[Intro]

**G Am C D** (hold)

**G**  
If you've got the money

**Am**  
I think it would be funny-oh-oh-oh

**C D G**  
To take your girl, spend a bit of your cash for me

**G**  
Cause then she might be happy

**Am**  
No longer lonely-oh-oh-oh

**C D G**  
An I could take her out the next day for pretty much free

{An all the boys they go

**G**  
Da-dee-doo-da-da-dee-da-doo-dah

**Am**  
Da-dom-dom-de-de-dom-dom

**C D**  
Dom-da-dee-doo-da-da-dom } x 2

[Verse 1]

**G**  
I spend late nights trying to pick up love

**Am**  
Off the floor, where the other brothers leave it be

**C**  
Though it's stuck down hard it's like chewing gum

**D**

While a girl on the floor singing R.I.P.

**G**

Cause the song birds don t do singing on pavements

**Am**

No sweet melody the sound of spit

**C**

Spat, or bit, spoke of lost hopes

**D**

So do what you re told man choke on it

(Its pretty much the same throughout!)

We be near heaven at a quarter to eleven

By three we are thinking of the love we lost

By four we be high, thinking of the girl lost second

Check the odds, was it worth the cost?

Do you give a toss?

Or are you, looking away?

Wondering why you can t eat?

Why you never sleep?

Drunk all the time?

Cold in the heat?

What you sow man is what you reap

[Hook]

If you ve got the money

I think it would be funny-oh-oh-oh

To take your girl and spend a bit of your cash for me

Cause then she might be happy

No longer lonely-oh-oh-oh

An I could take her out the next day for pretty much free

[Verse 2]

You were always meant to walk out that job

You keep stopping

Should tell your girl more often

That loving is all about doors unlocking

Now you re certain â€˜nuff near a man free

With a buddy holly hiccup on a karaoke

Tweedle on the needle, man you adjust the thread

Great granddaddy fought in Gallipoli

The only of his friends not shot down dead

Lovers all talk in the spits and tongues

Fight in the playground

Bully each other

Double dare kids that pollute their lungs

Threaten with the rep of their big boy brother

Some of us stay, want to run away

Momma still wants you home for supper

Work all day, little to no pay

Dance up-town right down to the gutter

[Hook]

With ya dee-dom dom-dee

Da-da-dee-dom-dom-dee

So move outta the way man, dom-dee

Da-da-di-dee-dom-dee-dom-dee

Move outta the way man, dom-dee

Da-da-di-dee-dom-dee-dom-dee

Move outta the way man, dom-dee

Da-da-di-dee-dom-dee-dom-dee

**G**

If you ve got the money