Maybe Im A Beggar Supertramp

But hatred makes the rules

I ain t got too much money, I ain t got too much sense

Dm F Am G

Long ago I had a dream but that s no recompense

Dm F Am G

My father was a blind man, my brother was a fool

Dm F

My mother told me God is love

Am G

DmAmDmAmBbTeach me to fly, so I shall drag my feet in the sandDmAmDmAmBbGive me the sky, I will take the whole world in my hand

Dm Am Dm Am Bb
Can we be free, in a world where to love is to own?
Dm Am Dm Am
Bb
Well when will we see, that a man must face life all alone?

 ${\tt Dm} \qquad {\tt F} \qquad {\tt Am} \qquad {\tt G}$ 

Maybe I m a beggar, just check your sympathy Dm F
They throw away the gentle love

and keep the pain for me

DmAmDmAmBbTeach me to fly, so I shall drag my feet in the sandDmAmDmAmBbGive me the sky, I will take the whole world in my hand

Dm Am Dm Am

Вb

Well when will we see, that a man must face life all alone?