## Gold Digger Yusuf Islam

Intro: Bm ///// **G** // Hey Mr. Gold Man! BmG Where s my pay?  $\mathbf{Bm}$ G Hmmm Mr. Gold Man! BmG Not one more day. **F#** /////// BmG Misterrrrr! Can t you hear my children cryin'? verse 1: Bm //// **G** //// Came to Pretoria in '46, to find myself a job. Met a man with a broken arm, he said: G#7 Bm Come along with us, get onto the bus. D F# G Hey Mr. Gold Man! I m for sale! Bm G D F# Hey Mr. Gold Man! Please don t turn away. F# F# D  $\mathbf{Bm}$ "Hey Mr. Gold Man! Can t you hear my tummy rumbling? verse 2: BmSo we continued down the road, till we got to the mine. Dirt and dust all around us now. G#7 Bm

Bm G D F# Bm

Hey! I didn t mind, cause I m on the workline. Oh!

Hey Mr. Gold Man! Where s my pay? G F# BmD Oh Mr. Gold Man! Can t wait another day. D F# Βm F# Oh Mr. Gold Man! Can t you see I m almost dying? verse 3: Then I heard a good friend say: 'There s a happening in Townâ?• Come and join the Union, boy. C#m G#7 Bm F# Cause today, we ain t going down, we re gonna stand our ground. BmG F# Bm D Hey Mr. Gold Man! Where s my pay? F# Bm D â?"Oh Mr. Gold Man! Won t wait another day. F# Bm F# Oh Mr. Gold Man! Can t you hear the thunder coming? Ohhhhh! BmD F# Hey Mr. Gold Man! Loose these chains. G D F# Time Mr. Gold Man! Change is on its way. D F# Bm

â?"Go Mr. Gold Man! Don t come back, this is my country now