

# MILLIONAIRE

*G capo3 for Bb*

*Intro* d~e G G C+9 G G G d~e G D2 a~b~a C+9 d~e~d<sup>g</sup>

## **Chorus**

They say love is more precious than gold G C+9 G  
It can't be bought and it can't be sold D C+9 Csus2  
I got love, enough to spare G C+9 G  
That made me a millionaire D C+9 Csus2

I got a woman with eyes that shine G/b C+9 G  
Down deep as a diamond mine D/F# C+9 G D/F#  
She's my treasure, so very rare C+9 G  
She made me a millionaire D/f# C+9 G

When we ride around, ride around this old town (D/f# C+9) G D/f#  
In a beat up car with the windows down C+9 C+9 G  
People look at her and they look at me (D/f# C+9)  
And say, "That boy is sure living in luxury, sweet luxury." C+9 G D

## **Chorus**

When her kisses fall from everywhere G/b C+9 G  
Like riches on a millionaire D C+9 Csus2  
When my pockets are empty and my cupboard is bare D C+9 Csus2  
I still feel like a millionaire

## **Chorus**