

Oliver Anthony - Rich Men North Of Richmond (capo 3 standard)

Em C G D
I've been sellin' my soul - workin' all day - Overtime hours - for bullshit pay

Em C G D
So I can sit out here - and waste my life away - drag back home and drown my troubles away

Em C G D
It's a damn shame - what the world's gotten to - For people like me and people like you

Em C G D
Wish I could just wake up - and it not be true - but it is - oh, it is

Em C G D
Livin' in the new world - With an old soul

Em C G D
These rich men north of Richmond, Lord knows they all Just wanna have total control

Em C G D
Wanna know what you think - wanna know what you do - and they don't think you know - but I know that you do

Em C G D
'Cause your dollar ain't shit - and it's taxed to no end - cause of rich men north of Richmond
(instrumental break measure)

Em C G D
I wish politicians - would look out for miners - and not just minors on an island somewhere

Em C G D
Lord, we got folks in the street - ain't got nothin' to eat - and the obese milkin' welfare

Em C G D etc...
Well, God, if you're 5-foot-3 and you're 300 pounds
Taxes ought not to pay for your bags of fudge rounds
Young men are puttin' themselves six feet in the ground
'Cause all this damn country does is keep on kickin' them down

Lord, it's a damn shame what the world's gotten to - For people like me and people like you
Wish I could just wake up and it not be true - But it is, oh, it is

Livin' in the new world With an old soul
These rich men north of Richmond, Lord knows they all - Just wanna have total control
Wanna know what you think, wanna know what you do -And they don't think you know, but I know that you do
'Cause your dollar ain't shit and it's taxed to no end 'Cause of rich men north of Richmond
I've been sellin' my soul, workin' all day Overtime hours for bullshit pay