SONG TITLE : I’ve Got More than You

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D BM F#M A

We all start with nothing and end up just the same

D Bm A

In between’s (a fantasy) monopoly for fools

D Bm F#m A

This one makes a fortune, this one’s going broke

D Bm A

Nobody has yet explained the rules

 D Bm

I’ve got more than you & less than you

 F#m A

It doesn’t prove a thing

This one has a mansion , this one has a shack

This one has a box out in the street

This one hosts a banquet, this one dines on scraps

Either way we all have to eat

I’ve got........

This one drives a cadilac, this one rides the bus

This one can’t afford a pair of shoes

All of us are travelling, all of us arrive,

It’s just the destination we can’t choose

I’ve got.

C D

All god’s children got a place in heaven

C D

All god’s children, singing the same song

C D

All god’s children got a place in heaven

C A

All god’s children - sing along

I’ve got more than you.......