

Money For Nothing

(Dire Straits)

Now look at them yo-yo's that's the way you do it
You play the guitar on the MTV
That ain't workin' that's the way you do it
Money for nothin' and chicks for free
Now that ain't workin' that's the way you do it
Lemme tell ya them guys ain't dumb
Maybe get a blister on your little finger
Maybe get a blister on your thumb

We gotta install microwave ovens, *custom kitchen deliveries*
We gotta move these refrigerators, *we gotta move these colour TV's*

(See) the little faggot with the earring and the makeup
Yeah buddy that's his own hair
That little faggot got his own jet airplane
That little faggot he's a millionaire

We gotta install microwave ovens... (> 2x Riff) *Ua-Ua*

We gotta install microwave ovens... ("Vox high")

I shoulda learned to play the guitar
I shoulda learned to play them drums
Look at that mama, she got it stickin' in the camera
Man we could have some fun
And he's up there, what's that? Hawaiian noises?
Bangin' on the bongoes like a chimpanzee
That ain't workin' that's the way you do it
Get your money for nothin' get your chicks for free

We gotta install microwave ovens...

Listen here, now that ain't workin' that's the way you do it
You play the guitar on the MTV
That ain't workin' that's the way you do it
Money for nothin' and your chicks for free
Money for nothin' and chicks for free... (*I want my, I want my, I want my MTV...*)

Intro / Verse:

: Gm	Gm	Gm	Bb	C	(Bb)
Gm	Gm	Gm	F5	G5	:

Chorus:

Eb	Bb	Eb	F	
Gm	Gm	C	D	
E	E			