

Money

Guitar Solo - ad lib.

11 **B_{MI}⁷** **B_{MI}⁷** **B_{MI}⁷** **B_{MI}⁷** **B_{MI}⁷**

(Bass)

16 **B_{MI}⁷** **B_{MI}⁷** **B_{MI}⁷** **E_{MI}⁷** **E_{MI}⁷** **E_{MI}⁷**

22 **E_{MI}⁷** **B_{MI}⁷** **B_{MI}⁷** **B_{MI}⁷** **B_{MI}⁷** **F#_{MI}⁷**

28 **F#_{MI}⁷** **N.C.** **¹N.C.** **B_{MI}⁷** **B_{MI}⁷** **B_{MI}⁷**

34 **B_{MI}⁷** **²N.C.** **B_{MI}⁷** **B_{MI}⁷** **D.S. al Coda**

\oplus Coda **E_{MI}⁷**

Repeat and fade, lead vocal ad lib.

prise that they're giv - ing none away, way, a - way. A-

Verse 2 Money, you get back. I'm all right, Jack. Keep your hands off of my stack.
 Money, it's a hit. But don't give me that do goody-good bullshit.
 I'm in the hi-fidelity first class travelling set, and I think I need a Learjet.

Verse 3 Money, it's a crime. Share it fairly, but don't take a slice of my pie.
 Money, so they say, is the root of all evil today.
 But if you ask for a rise, it's no surprise that they're giving none away.