Millionaires
(From “Copper Kettle,” A. Frank Beddoe; New lyrics by ET and the Boy)

Chords (verse): \[ C \ G \ C - | \ C \ G7 \ C - | \]
\[ E - am - | \ D - G - | \]

Chords (chorus): \[ am - E - | \ am - E - | \]
\[ am - dm - | \ am \ E \ am - | \]

Verse:
Get you a solid investment
Get you a 401(k)
Fill it with some of your paycheck
Let the money work away

Chorus:
You just lay there by the Stock Exchange
Cast aside your cares
And by the time that you retire
You’ll be a millionaire

Verse:
You know how a pyramid scheme works
At least you’ve heard the talk?
’Cause the money you make all comes from
Other people buying stock

Chorus (repeats)

Verse:
As long as you’ve chosen wisely
As long as the economy’s strong
And as long as people keep buying in
What could possibly go wrong?

Chorus (repeats)

Verse:
Yes we’ll all grow our investments
Like we’ve all got a green thumb
Don’t worry about the logical impossibility of that
Or where’s this money coming from?

Chorus (repeats, with “we’ll all be millionaires”)

Verse:
I’d rather know than gamble
With my old age and health
And I’d rather provide for the common good
Than sock away for myself
(Spoken: But what can I do?)

Chorus:
I just pay into the Stock Exchange
When I can spare the cash
And hope that when I need it
There’s not some disastrous crash

Verse:
No, I’m not much of a gambler
Don’t need a million for free
I’d rather my paycheck go to strengthen
Social Security

Chorus:
Then we’d do away with the Stock Exchange
We’d all chip in our due
And know that I’d not only be okay
But you’d be okay too