

Harmonica Money E- A- B- A- E / chorus: A-E-B-A-E-E7

Val Sivilli

E

A

It was 2 am on a Saturday night He stumbled out under the nearest streetlight.

B

A

E

Deep inside his pocket right Next to his heart Was a thick stack of singles and a harp

A - E - B - A - E - E7

Chorus: I NEED SOME MONEY Money Money

Alex gazed onto the bulk of his cash ...He willed it to save the bulk of his ass
So like Moses held up his powerful staff... He look to the sky and he asked...

Chorus: I NEED SOME MONEY Money Money

You did it for Jesus when he needed more wine...
Near the Sea of Gallalea with the fishes that time.
Lord I know I'm a Jew ... But if I were you...
Might be a good time to prove these things you can do.

Chorus: I NEED SOME MONEY Money Money

The Sky it cracked open and the thunder it roared And the Lord said, "Alex, I gave you a sword,
To battle injustice and serenade love, It smells just like passion, hold it close like a glove.

(Chorus chords)

It's Mystical, Magical you breath and it sings.
And your heat makes the song be the things that they need.
So bring it to town, turn it around. You already have all the stuff to get down

CHORUS: He had Money... he had so much money!!!

So he played for the ladies and he played for himself and he played for the whiskey on the very
top shelf. He blew that harp from the depths of his soul till the night it was over and the bar it
was closed.

CHORUS: He had Money... he had so much money!!! HARMONICA MONEY!

Right then and there, Alex had proved, that with harmonica money, the earth it had moved.
It was mystical, magical, transformative, too.
He had a fist full of Hohner and a heart full of blue.

He got money... He got a lot of mioney – falling from the sky like rain kinda money....
Money money money money money.....

