I Don't Want Your Millions Mister - Jim Garland (Greg Brown version)

```
(instrumental opening)
                                          Take me down, if you want, mister
chorus:
                                          Call me green, or blue or red
I don't want your millions, mister.
                                          There's one thing, I sure know, mister
I don't want your diamond ring.
                                         Hungry children, must be fed
All I want, is the right to work,
                                          (instrumental interlude)
mister
Give to me my job again.
                                         chorus:
                                         I don't want your millions, mister
I don't want your Rolls Royce, mister,
                                          I don't want your diamond ring
I don't want, your pleasure yacht.
                                         All I want, is the right to work,
                                         mister
All I want, is food for my babies,
                                          Give to me my job again,
Give to me, my old job back
                                               G
                                         Give to me my job again.
(instrumental interlude)
We worked to build, this country,
mister,
While you enjoy, a life of ease.
Taken all, that we gave, mister,
Now our children, starve and freeze.
```

Web notes:

Greg must play this in open D tuning. With standard tuning. I'm too high playing in C but my open D works well. Depending on your voice, you can easily play either way or capo to fit. I put the open D at the end for those who want to play it that way.

VERSION 2 in open D:

I Don't Want Your Millions Mister - Jim Garland (Greg Brown version)

```
I don't want your millions, mister.
I don't want your diamond ring.
All I want, is the right to work, mister
Give to me my job again.
I don't want your Rolls Royce, mister,
I don't want, your pleasure yacht.
      G
All I want, is food for my babies,
Give to me, my old job back.
(instrumental interlude)
We worked to build, this country, mister,
   G
While you enjoy, a life of ease.
Taken all, that we gave, mister,
      Α
Now our children, starve and freeze.
 D A D
Take me down, if you want, mister
Call me green, or blue or red
        G
There's one thing, I sure know, mister
Hungry children, must be fed
(instrumental interlude)
chorus:
I don't want your millions, mister
I don't want your diamond ring
All I want, is the right to work, mister
Give to me my job again,
Give to me my job again.
```