

VERSE I

D

I want to be rich and I want lots of money

G

I don't care about clever I don't care about funny

D

I want loads of clothes and f*ck loads of diamonds

G

I heard people die while they are trying to find them

VERSE II

D

I'll take my clothes off and it will be shameless

G

Cause everyone knows that's how you get famous

D

I'll look at The Sun and I'll look in The Mirror

G

I'm on the right track yeah I'm onto a winner

CHORUS:

D Bm F#m

I don't know what's right and what's real anymore

D Bm C Am

I don't know how I'm meant to feel anymore

D Bm F#m

And when we think it will all become clear

D Bm C Am

Cause I'm being taken over by the fear

VERSE III

D

Life's about film stars and less about mothers

G

It's all about fast cars and cussing each other

D

But it doesn't matter cause I'm packin' plastic

G

and that's what makes my life so f*ckin' fantastic

VERSE IV

D

And I am a weapon of massive consumption

G

and its not my fault it's how I'm programmed to function

D

I'll look at the sun and I'll look in the mirror

G

I'm on the right track yeah I'm onto a winner

(CHORUS)

VERSE V

D

Forget about guns and forget ammunition

G

Cause I'm killing them all on my own little mission

D

Now I'm not a saint but I'm not a sinner

G

Now everything is cool as long as I'm getting thinner

[AKORTR](#)