

The Holdup Key of A

(David Bromberg and George Harrison)

A D E A
Stick up your hands, you must stand and deliver,
My stomach's empty, my clothes are all torn.
Open your hearts to the joys of the giver,
 G
All of your pockets are terribly worn.

This is a holdup, no way to mistake it,
We're men of violence so don't fool around.
If you have money, we're going to take it,
Don't try and stop us, you'll end underground.

CHORUS:

D Bm
When we have your money, we'll ride towards the sunset.
F#m G
At Rosa's cantina we'll stop at the door.
D Bm
We'll spend all your money just getting the nose wet,
F#m G E7
Tomorrow evening we'll be back for more.

So hand us the money, don't stand there and shiver,
Tax time is coming, give alms to the poor.
Or I'll put a bullet right through your best liver,
Wealth is disease and I am the cure.

[CHORUS]

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Wealth is disease and I am the cure,
I am the cure, I am the cure, I am the....