

Six million dollars

80 BPM 4/4

Text und Musik: © 2023 Kai Koch

Verse 1:

F G Dm
A silent laughter is disturbing me.
F G Dm
Anybody out there at the door?
F G Dm
When I check what's going on, I see
Bb C G
that gym bag in the middle of the floor.
F G Dm
I'm opening the bag and get shaky.
F G Dm
How can this just happen to me?
F G Dm
Upside down until it is empty
Bb C G
I barely can't believe what I see.

Chorus:

F Bb G Dm
There is six million dollars in the middle of the table.
F Bb G C
Six million dollars making everything new.
F Bb G Dm
Oh honey, six million dollars, that gonna make us able
Bb G C
to do whatever we wanna (Chorus 2: gotta) do.

Verse 2:

A yellow paper shines from all the green,
"Have fun with it and try to do the best!"
There's right and wrong and I'm just in between,
oh, how can I fulfil this goodness quest?
Shall I buy a supersonic sports car
or distribute it all among the poor?
What about a Caribbean beach bar
or put that bag in front of any other's door?

Bridge:

F G Dm Bb C
Oh oh - we are children of the highest if he gives or he takes.
F G Dm Bb C
He shows his love to us with water or with strawberry shakes.
F G Dm Bb C
I take the gym bag of my life no matter what it contains,
F G A
his love remains!

Solo: Bb – C – G – Dm / Chorus final: ... to do what our lord wants us to.