Money For Nothing

Words & Music:
Mark Knopfler (Dire Straits)

[capo 3]

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Em7                  A     Em7                  A
I want my, I want my MTV.  I want my, I want my MTV...

Em7                                                                    G A
Now look at them yo-yo's, that's the way you do it, you play the guitar on that MTV.
That ain't workin', that's the way you do it, money for nothin' & chicks for free.
Now that ain't workin', that's the way you do it, lemme tell ya, them guys ain't dumb.
Maybe get a blister on your little finger, maybe get a blister on your thumb.

CHORUS:
C                 G                C                  D
We got to install microwave ovens, custom kitchen deliveries.
Em7                                 A         B          D#
We got to move these refrigerators, we got to move these color TVs.

The little faggot with the earring and the makeup, yeah, buddy, that's his own hair.
That little faggot got his own jet airplane, that little faggot, he's a millionaire.

CHORUS:

I shoulda learned to play the guitar.  I shoulda learned to play them drums.
Look at that mama, she got it stickin' in the camera, man, we could have some.
And he's up there, what's that, Hawaiian noises?
Bangin' on the bongos like a chimpanzee.
Oh, that ain't workin' that's the way you do it.
Get your money for nothin' get your chicks for free.

CHORUS:

Now that ain't workin' that's the way you do it, you play the guitar on that MTV.
That ain't workin' that's the way you do it, money for nothin' & your chicks for free.

Money for nothin' and chicks for free.  (I want my, I want my, I want my MTV)
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[repeat and out]