

Behind Every Great Fortune

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bpm = 78 length = 2:52

Verse 1:

C **F** **C** **Em** **Am**
My grand-daddy taught me a long while ago, the important things here on this Earth.
F **Em** **Dm** **C**
Like to measure a man by his integrity, not how much his bankbook is worth.
F **C** **Em** **Am**
But money it still had a story to tell, a true story most every time:
Em **F** **C** **G** **C**
Behind every great fortune there lies a great crime.

Verse 2:

I remember myself sittin' down at his feet, lookin' up into his weathered eyes.
He said he'd lived fair and he'd always fought hard, 'cause with evil you don't
compromise.
Though a frenzy for riches bewitches this country, when you pull back the curtain
you find:
Behind every great fortune there lies a great crime.

Verse 3:

He said a war's ragin' since long before Jesus, big money against you and me.
Them drinkin' champagne say it's simply God's plan, just the way he must want
things to be.
But the good book says different: everything has a reason—and every reason a
rhyme.
And behind every great fortune there lies a great crime.

Verse 4 — BRIDGE:

A man told me that I'd be rich too, if I clawed my way into the sun.
F **C** **F** **G**
But I ain't risin' out from the workin' class; Mister, we're all risin' up now as one.
Every brother and sister, each daughter and son—united and all of one mind:
(Behind every great fortune, there lies a great crime.)

Verse 5:

The stage has been set and the overture's over, there ain't nothin' more to discuss.

**We'll rebuild this country and reclaim the future raw greed's tried to hi-jack
from us.**

**We ain't turnin' round and we ain't standin' down, and we know that real justice
ain't blind.**

Behind every great fortune, there lies a great crime.

Tag:

Am

Em

F

C

And behind every great crime there lies a great fortune.