

# **I Don't Want your Millions Mister**

(Written by Jim Garland for the Almanac Singers)

*I don't want your millions, Mister,  
I don't want your diamond ring.  
All I want is the right to live, Mister,  
Give me back my job again.*

**Now, I don't want your Rolls-Royce, Mister,  
I don't want your pleasure yacht.  
All I want is food for my babies,  
Give to me my old job back.**

**We worked to build this country, Mister,  
While you enjoyed a life of ease.  
You've stolen all that we built, Mister,  
Now our children starve and freeze. (CHORUS)**

**Think me dumb if you wish, Mister,  
Call me green, or blue, or red.  
This one thing I sure know, Mister,  
My hungry babies must be fed.**

**Take the two old parties, Mister,  
No difference in them I can see.  
But with a Farmer-Labor Party  
We could set the people free.**

*So, CHORUS Give me back my job again.*