

Foolin
América

(intro) **E** **C#m** **E** **C#m** **E** **B**

C#m **E**
You let me follow you around
C#m **E**
aint drop stand us in the town

C#m B
well I didn't know your name

C#m B
there's no truth in what you claim

C#m E C#m (x3) B
so I think you better stop this foolin' round

C#m E
I think it s call unless unborn
C#m E
we moan so cause suddenly turned

C#m E
please stay in on your own
C#m E
got no place to call your home
C#m E C#m (x3) B
so I think you better stop this foolin round

C#m G# A
Now it s my time to make a man
 C#m F#
hope my missis top-top in
 B
and hope is doesn t
 (solo) E C#m E C#m
drop you around the bend

C#m B
Keep standing on your own

C#m B
got no place to call your home

C#m E
so I think you better stop this foolin round (3x)