

**Fools Gold On Main Street**  
**Simon Joyner**

Fools Gold on Main Street by Simon Joyner

CHORDS USED: EADGbe

**C/G:** 332010

**F:** 133211

**G:** 32000x

**Em:** 02200x

Intro bit

```
e|-----1--|
b|-----0---0h1---1--|
G|-----2---2---2--|
D|---0h2---3-----|
A|3-----|
E|-----|
```

then it goes straight into it- listen to how he plays the C/G chord in the song  
(3rd  
fret on A string then 3rd fret on the E string)

```

C/G                F                C/G
Fool s gold on Main St. from stop signs to dangling telephones
C/G                F                G
Children delivering newspapers, all the grotesque and the hum-drum
F                C/G        Em        F
I used not to worry but now it s all I do
F                C/G                Em        F
I used to be in a hurry but now I m dragging both my boots
F                G                F*
Wondering how to get from Main to Meadoooooooooooooooooow
```

\*With that F chord it goes something like (it can be played in a couple  
variations  
different from this one):

```

F                C/G                F                C/G(back to the verse)
e|-----|
b|---0-0h1p0-----0-0h1p0---|
G|2--2-2-----0-----2--2-2-----0--|
D|3-----2---0--0h2p0-3-----2--|
A|3-----3-----3-----|
E|-----|
Listen to the song to get this bit right
```

```

C/G                F                C/G
```

From fisherman to fish to butcher, the struggle is never ending

**C/G** **F** **G** **F**  
You can put your life down on paper but it s not the same as swimming  
**C/G** **Em** **F**  
I dropped a hint and you were kind enough to retrieve it  
**F** **C/G** **Em** **F**  
You asked me where the trouble was and you were sweet enough to believe it  
**G** **F\***  
But it was such a sad lie I had to whisper

**C/G** **F** **C/G**  
What happened to Blake and Eric, Douglas, Phil and Amanda?  
**C/G** **F** **G** **F**  
What happened to Jennifer the Great, who loved me before anyone?  
**C/G** **Em** **F**  
They re flying into the ground or walking high around my city  
**C/G** **Em** **F**  
While my head is just some town you wouldn t want to visit  
**G** **F\***  
It s crowded and the people all look ghostly

**C/G** **F** **C/G**  
Fool s gold on Main St., shuffling through orphan trash  
**C/G** **F** **G**  
The birds search for the sun at their feet in every crumb of shattered glass  
**F** **C/G** **Em** **F**  
I slipped on holy blinders as if I could turn my body in  
**C/G** **Em** **F**  
If I m guilty when I despair, will hope make me innocent again  
**G** **F\***  
Or will it only get me through this winter?

**C/G** **F** **C/G**  
There are neon invitations where shameless billboards babble  
**F** **G**  
You belong to nothing at all now since your pockets have unraveled  
**F** **C/G** **Em** **F**  
Your soul is just a drop of the dream we collected with pans in the stream  
**C/G** **Em** **F**  
The streets of heaven are lined with it and the streets of heaven are clean  
**G** **F\***  
But everything you ll ever touch is dirty

Keep on playing the F to C/G chord progression and end on C/G