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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 Fm: 02200x

Intro bit

е	1
b	0h11
G	222
D	0h23
Α	3
Е	

then it goes straight into it- listen to how he plays the C/G chord in the song

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 Fm F#

I used not to worry but now it s all I do

F# C#/G Fm 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 Meadoooooooooooo

*With that F chord it goes something like (it can be played in a couple variations $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

different from this one):

	F#	C#/G	F#	C# /G(back	to	the	verse)
e				-			
b	0-0h1p0-		0-0h1p0	-			
G	22-2	02	22-20-	-			
D	3	-200h2p0-3	32-	-			
A	3	3	33-	-			
E				-			
Li	sten to the	song to get th	nis bit right				

C#/G F# C#/G

From fisherman to fish to butcher, the struggle is never ending C#/G F# F# You can put your life down on paper but it s not the same as swimming C#/G I dropped a hint and you were kind enough to retrieve it F# F# C#/G You asked me where the trouble was and you were sweet enough to believe it F#* G# 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? F# F# G# What happened to Jennifer the Great, who loved me before anyone? C#/G Fm They re flying into the ground or walking high around my city C#/G Fm While my head is just some town you wouldn t want to visit G# It s crowded and the people all look ghostly C#/G F# C#/G Fool s gold on Main St., shuffling through orphan trash G# The birds search for the sun at their feet in every crumb of shattered glass C#/G I slipped on holy blinders as if I could turn my body in F# Fm If I m guilty when I despair, will hope make me innocent again G# Or will it only get me through this winter? C#/G F# C#/G There are neon invitations where shameless billboards babble You belong to nothing at all now since your pockets have unraveled C#/G Fm Your soul is just a drop of the dream we collected with pans in the stream C#/G Fm The streets of heaven are lined with it and the streets of heaven are clean G# F#*

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

But everything you ll ever touch is dirty