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Fools Gold On Main Street Simon Joyner

Fools Gold on Main Street by Simon Joyner

CHORDS USED: EADGbe

Bb/G: 332010 Eb: 133211 F: 32000x Dm: 02200x

Intro bit

e	
b	0h11
G	222
D	0h23
Α	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)

Bb/G Eb Bb/G

Fool s gold on Main St. from stop signs to dangling telephones

Bb/G Eb F

Children delivering newspapers, all the grotesque and the hum-drum

Eb Bb/G Dm Eb

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

Eb Bb/G Dm Eb

I used to be in a hurry but now I m dragging both my boots

*With that F chord it goes something like (it can be played in a couple variations

different from this one):

	Eb	Bb/G	Eb	Bb /G(back	to	the	verse)
e				-			
b	0-0h1p0-		0-0h1p0	-			
G	22-2	02	2-20	-			
D	3	200h2p0-3	2	-			
A	3	3	3	-			
E				-			
Li	sten to the	song to get th	is bit right				

Bb/G Eb Bb/G

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

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