

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|-----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)

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
Eb F Eb*
Wondering how to get from Main to Meadooooooooooooooooow

*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|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

Bb/G Eb Bb/G

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

Bb/G

Eb

F

Eb

You can put your life down on paper but it s not the same as swimming

Bb/G

Dm

Eb

I dropped a hint and you were kind enough to retrieve it

Eb

Bb/G

Dm

Eb

You asked me where the trouble was and you were sweet enough to believe it

F

Eb*

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?

Bb/G

Eb

F

Eb

What happened to Jennifer the Great, who loved me before anyone?

Bb/G

Dm

Eb

They re flying into the ground or walking high around my city

Bb/G

Dm

Eb

While my head is just some town you wouldn t want to visit

F

Eb*

It s crowded and the people all look ghostly

Bb/G

Eb

Bb/G

Fool s gold on Main St., shuffling through orphan trash

Bb/G

Eb

F

The birds search for the sun at their feet in every crumb of shattered glass

Eb

Bb/G

Dm

Eb

I slipped on holy blinders as if I could turn my body in

Bb/G

Dm

Eb

If I m guilty when I despair, will hope make me innocent again

F

Eb*

Or will it only get me through this winter?

Bb/G

Eb

Bb/G

There are neon invitations where shameless billboards babble

Eb

F

You belong to nothing at all now since your pockets have unraveled

Eb

Bb/G

Dm

Eb

Your soul is just a drop of the dream we collected with pans in the stream

Bb/G

Dm

Eb

The streets of heaven are lined with it and the streets of heaven are clean

F

Eb*

But everything you ll ever touch is dirty

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