Fools Gold On Main Street Simon Joyner Fools Gold on Main Street by Simon Joyner CHORDS USED: EADGbe B/G: 332010 **E**: 133211 **F#:** 32000x **Ebm:** 02200x Intro bit e |-----1--| b|-----0----0h1---1--| G |-----2----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) B/G B/G Ε Fool s gold on Main St. from stop signs to dangling telephones B/G Е F# Children delivering newspapers, all the grotesque and the hum-drum B/G Ebm Е Е I used not to worry but now it s all I do B/G  $\mathbf{E}$ Ε Ebm I used to be in a hurry but now I m dragging both my boots Е F# E\* Wondering how to get from Main to Meadooooooooooooooo \*With that F chord it goes something like (it can be played in a couple variations different from this one): Е **B**/G(back to the verse) B/G Е e|-----| b|---0-0h1p0-----| G | 2--2-2----0----2--2-2-2-2----0---| D|3-----2---0--0h2p0-3-----2--| 

E |------| Listen to the song to get this bit right

B/G

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

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