## 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	0h11
G	222
D	0h23
Α	3
Ε	

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 E B/G

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

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

E B/G Ebm E
I used not to worry but now it s all I do

E B/G Ebm E

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

##

E\*

Wondering how to get from Main to Meadooooooooooow

\*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):

	E	B/G	E	<b>B</b> /G(back	to	the	verse)
e							
b	0-0h1p0-		0-0h1p0				
G	22-2	-0	-22-2	-0			
D	3	-200h2p0-	-3	-2			
A	3		-3	-3			
E							
Tui	sten to the	e song to get i	this bit ric	aht.			

B/G E B/G

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

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

But everything you ll ever touch is dirty