

Fools Gold
The Damn Quails

Fool s Gold
The Damn Quails
<http://www.thedamnquails.com/>
Tabbed by _Booyah_

Intro

G **Am** **C** **C7** **G** x2

Verse 1

G
Well, a truest test of a man s good name
Am
is acceptance of failure and losing a game,
C **C7** **G**
with a smile and a handshake, quiet every building rage

Verse 2

G
I got knocked around in a real small town,
Am
and they poked and and they prodded and marched me around,
C **C7** **G**
for a laugh at the snow, try to tear a good man s soul

Chorus

G
For a fool s gold, a beggar s bargain
Am
too much time, space to get lost in,
C **D** **G**
it s one for the road, two if you can let it go.
G
Blood s thick, but water s deeper,
Am
the wine works fine, but the whiskey s cheaper
C **D** **G**
Now turn it around, quick before the sun goes down.

Verse 3

G
Well, I see you found yourself a damn fine game,
Am
you can lines on your mind and ounces to say,
C **C7** **G**
but it s okay, we ve both seen our darker days.

Verse 4

G
It s like you ve never saw a sucker before,
Am
been alive on the side of your bedroom door,
C **C7** **G**
with an ear on the phone, beggin just to let it go.

Chorus

G
For a fool s gold, a beggar s bargain
Am
too much time, space to get lost in,
C **D** **G**
it s one for the road, two if you can let it go.
G
Blood s thick, but water s deeper,
Am
the wine works fine, but the whiskey s cheaper
C **D** **G**
Now turn it around, quick before the sun goes down.

Solo

G Am C C7 G

Chorus

G
For a fool s gold, a beggar s bargain
Am
too much time, space to get lost in,
C **D** **G**
it s one for the road, two if you can let it go.
G
Blood s thick, but water s deeper,
Am
the wine works fine, but the whiskey s cheaper
C **D** **G**
Now turn it around, quick before the sun goes down.

C **D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D** **G**
I said, now turn it around, quick before the sun goes down.