

**Dont Let The Sunshine Fool Ya**  
**Townes Van Zandt**

Written by Guy Clark covered on The Late Great Townes Van Zandt

**C**  
Me & this friend named streetlife brown  
          **Bb**                                  **F**  
We got a bottle of red and walked uptown  
          **C**  
One hand on the jug and one on time  
          **Bb**                                  **F**  
He said I bet you a dollar against this next line, I said

**F**                                  **C**  
Don t let the sunshine fool ya  
**Bb**                                  **F**  
Don t let the bluebirds tool ya  
**F**                                  **C**  
Don t let the women do ya  
**Bb**                                  **F**  
Put your hand in mine

oh advice is fine if you ve got a mind  
To listen to the end that s got the time  
But the muse ll get ya if you don t watch out  
He s equipped to know what it s all about

Don t let the sunshine fool ya  
Don t let the bluebirds tool ya  
Don t let the women do ya  
Put your hand in mine

Fanon street in the afternoon  
An easy way to get out of tune  
But the hard soap salesman he said no dice  
When I asked politely for a better price

Don t let that sunshine fool ya  
Don t let them bluebirds tool ya  
Don t let the women do ya  
Put your hand in mine

Well here s a song for you child of mine  
I hope you make it through this time  
Get yourself a piece of that rainbow pie  
No reason in the world that you can t get by

Don t let the sunshine fool ya  
Don t let the bluebirds tool ya

Don t let the women do ya  
Put your hand in mine

Don t let the sunshine fool ya  
Don t let the bluebirds tool ya  
Don t let the women do ya  
Put your hand in mine