

Dont Let The Sunshine Fool Ya
Townes Van Zandt

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

Bb

Me & this friend named streetlife brown

G#

Eb

We got a bottle of red and walked uptown

Bb

One hand on the jug and one on time

G#

Eb

He said I bet you a dollar against this next line, I said

Eb

Bb

Don t let the sunshine fool ya

G#

Eb

Don t let the bluebirds tool ya

Eb

Bb

Don t let the women do ya

G#

Eb

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