

Don't Let The Sunshine Fool Ya
Guy Clark

[Verse 1]

Me and this friend named Street Life Brown
We got a bottle of red and walked uptown
One hand on the jug and one on time He said,
"I bet you a dollar against this next line"

[Chorus]

I said, "Don't let the sunshine fool you
Don't let the bluebirds tool you
Don't let the women do you
Put your hand in mine"

[Verse 2]

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 you, if you don't watch out
He's equipped to know what it's all about

[Chorus]

Don't let the sunshine fool you
Don't let the bluebirds tool you
Don't let the women do you
Put your hand in mine

Verse: B B | A E x2

Chorus: E B | A E x2

[Verse 3]

Oh, Fannin Street in the afternoon is
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

[Chorus]

He said, "Don't let that sunshine fool you
Don't let them bluebirds tool you
Don't let the women do you
Put your hand in mine"

[Verse 4]

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 you that can't get by

[Chorus]

Don't let the sunshine fool you
Don't let the bluebirds tool you
And don't let the women do you
Put your hand in mine

Ah, don't let the sunshine fool you
Don't let the bluebirds tool you
Don't let the women do you
Put your hand in mine