

# Rich Folks Hoax - Rodriguez

[Verse] (Cm Cm Fm G x2) - G

Fm G Cm Cm - Fm (G) Cm Cm

The moon is hanging - In the purple sky  
Baby's sleeping - While its mother sighs  
Talking 'bout the rich folks  
Rich folks have the same jokes  
And they park in basic places - ...

The priest is preaching

From a shallow grave

[Intro] Cm Cm

He counts his money

Cm Cm

Then he paints you saved

Talking to the young folks

[Cho-

Young folks share the same jokes

rus]

But they meet in older places

Fm G

Cm Cm

So don't - Tell me about your success

Nor your recipes - For my happiness

Smoke in bed - I never could digest

Those illusions

You claim to have going

[Verse]

(G G)

The sun is shining - As it's always done

Carbon dust is the fate - Of everyone

Talking 'bout the rich folks

The poor create the rich hoax

[Chorus]

And only late breastfed fools

[Solo

Believe it

Chorus]