

# Rich Folks Hoax - Rodriguez

[Verse] (D#m D#m G#m Bb x2) - Bb

G#m Bb D#m D#m - G#m (Bb) D#m D#m

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] D#m D#m

He counts his money

D#m D#m

Then he paints you saved

Talking to the young folks

[Cho-

Young folks share the same jokes

rus]

But they meet in older places

G#m Bb

D#m D#m

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]

(Bb Bb)

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]