

Rich Folks Hoax - Rodriguez

[Verse] (Em Em Am B x2) - B

Am B Em Em - Am (B) Em Em

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] Em Em

He counts his money Em Em

Then he paints you saved

Talking to the young folks [Cho-

Young folks share the same jokes rus]

But they meet in older places Am B

Em Em

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]

(B B)

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]