

Rich Folks Hoax - Rodriguez

[Verse] (Bbm Bbm D#m F x2) - F

D#m F Bbm Bbm - D#m (F) Bbm Bbm

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] Bbm Bbm

He counts his money Bbm Bbm

Then he paints you saved

Talking to the young folks [Cho-

Young folks share the same jokes rus]

But they meet in older places D#m F

Bbm Bbm

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]

(F F)

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]