

Rich Folks Hoax - Rodriguez

[Verse] (Gm Gm Cm D x2) - D

Cm D Gm Gm - Cm (D) Gm Gm

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] Gm Gm

He counts his money Gm Gm

Then he paints you saved

Talking to the young folks [Cho-

Young folks share the same jokes rus]

But they meet in older places Cm D

Gm Gm

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]

(D D)

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]