

Rich Folks Hoax - Rodriguez

[Verse] (Bm Bm Em F# x2) - F#

Em F# Bm Bm - Em (F#) Bm Bm

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] Bm Bm

He counts his money Bm Bm

Then he paints you saved

Talking to the young folks [Cho-

Young folks share the same jokes rus]

But they meet in older places Em F#

Bm Bm

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]