

Rich Folks Hoax - Rodriguez

[Verse] (F#m F#m Bm C# x2) - C#

Bm C# F#m F#m - Bm (C#) F#m F#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] F#m F#m

He counts his money F#m F#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 Bm C#

F#m F#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]

(C# C#)

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]

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]

Rich Folks Hoax - Rodriguez

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

C#m D# G#m G#m - C#m (D#) G#m G#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] G#m G#m

He counts his money

G#m G#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

C#m D#

G#m G#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]

(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]

Rich Folks Hoax - Rodriguez

[Verse] (Am Am Dm E x2) - E

Dm E Am Am - Dm (E) Am Am

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] Am Am

He counts his money Am Am

Then he paints you saved

Talking to the young folks [Cho-

Young folks share the same jokes rus]

But they meet in older places Dm E

Am Am

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]

(E E)

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]

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]

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]

Rich Folks Hoax - Rodriguez

[Verse] (Cm Cm Fm G x2) - G

Fm G Cm Cm - Fm (G) Cm Cm

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] Cm Cm

He counts his money Cm Cm

Then he paints you saved

Talking to the young folks [Cho-

Young folks share the same jokes rus]

But they meet in older places Fm G

Cm Cm

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]

(G G)

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]

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[Verse] (C#m C#m F#m G# x2) - G#

F#m G# C#m C#m - F#m (G#) C#m C#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] C#m C#m

He counts his money

C#m C#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

F#m G#

C#m C#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]

(G# G#)

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]

Rich Folks Hoax - Rodriguez

[Verse] (Dm Dm Gm A x2) - A

Gm A Dm Dm - Gm (A) Dm Dm

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] Dm Dm

He counts his money Dm Dm

Then he paints you saved

Talking to the young folks [Cho-

Young folks share the same jokes rus]

But they meet in older places Gm A

Dm Dm

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]

(A A)

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]

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]

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]

Rich Folks Hoax - Rodriguez

[Verse] (Fm Fm Bbm C x2) - C

Bbm C Fm Fm - Bbm (C) Fm Fm

The moon is hanging - In the purple sky
Baby's sleeping - While its mother sighs

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Rich folks have the same jokes

And they park in basic places - ...

The priest is preaching

From a shallow grave [Intro] Fm Fm

He counts his money Fm Fm

Then he paints you saved

Talking to the young folks [Cho-

Young folks share the same jokes rus]

But they meet in older places Bbm C

Fm Fm

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]

(C C)

The sun is shining - As it's always done

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Talking 'bout the rich folks

The poor create the rich hoax [Chorus]

And only late breastfed fools [Solo

Believe it Chorus]