

Townes Van Zandt, Don't Let The Sunshine Fool

Me & this friend Streetlife Brown
We got a bottle of red and walked downtown
One hand on the jug and one on time
He said I bet you a dollar against this next line

Don't let the sunshine fool ya
Don't let the bluebirds tool ya
Don't let the women do ya
Put your hand in mine

Advice is fine if you've got a mind
To listen to the end that's got the time
But the muse'll get ya if you don't watch out
He's equipped to know what it's all about

Don't let the sunshine fool ya
Don't let the bluebirds tool ya
Don't let the women do ya
Put your hand in mine

Fannin street in the afternoon
An easy way to get out of tune
But the hard soap salesman said no dice
When I asked politely for a better price

Don't let the sunshine fool ya
Don't let the bluebirds tool ya
Don't let the women do ya
Put your hand in mine

Here's a song for you child of mine
I hope you make it through this time
Get yourself a piece of that rainbow pie
No reason in the world you can't get by

Don't let the sunshine fool ya
Don't let the bluebirds tool ya
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