

Raul Seixas - Fool's Gold

Tom: **G**

Intro: **G G7 F F7 D7 D7 G**

G
Should now be feeling happy
Since I have a fine new job
An?wife an?family
I?m the model man who?s made it
Every month a thousand bucks!
I should thank the Lord I have it
And my success as an artist
Should be proud I?ve got a Chevy
I?m the kind of guy that lucks!
So, I should now be glad as glad
With my brand new home in the best quarter
After starving for two years

In this whore of whores of towns!
Should be proud of being socially
Respected and even feared
But I think this kind of success
Is for circuses and for clowns!
You know, I should be vain and proud
To have won my place in life
But I must wow I?m dazed

And I just don?t know where I am at
Because it was so easy pickings
So I ask myself ?and now??
I have so many worlds to conquer
And I know I cannot be even satisfied with that
I should be happy God has granted me
Sundays that I wanted
With my family to play the father

To play the husband?and display
But a monumental bore
You will find I am and more
Don?t you feel I?m happy and easy

At the end of every day!
Stand against a looking glass
And see yourself?what an ass
God and devil took to mass

On ten percent use of your brain
You are doctor of philosophy

Priest or cooper, what a topper
Don?t you wish you could grow young

And start it all again
You won?t find me gladly sittin?
On a throne made of my savings
In my heavily-mortgaged home

Waiting for my coming death
Yeah, for two wonders gravitating flying saucers

I?m awaiting, yes, I?m awaiting
At my neighbor?s fence
Hoping and looking across the heath! Yeah!

I that, you won?t you find me gladly sitting
On a throne made of my savings
In my heavily-mortgaged home

Waiting for my coming death
Yeah, for two wonders gravitating flying saucers, saucers
I?m awaiting, yes, I?m awaiting
At my neighbor?s fence
Hoping and looking across the heath!

Acordes

