Don't Let the Sunshine Fool Ya'

Townes Van Zandt

Now, me and this friend named, 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"I said, "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"Oh, 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 aboutdon't let the sunshine fool ya
Don't let the bluebirds tool ya
Don't let the women do ya
Put your hand in mineOh, Fanon street in the afternoon is
An easy way to get out of tune
But the hard soap salesman, he said, "No dice"
When I asked politely for a better priceHe said, "don't let that sunshine fool ya
Don't let the bluebirds tool ya
Don't let the women do ya
Put your hand in mine"Well, 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 byBut don't let the sunshine fool ya
And don't let the bluebirds tool ya
And don't let the women do ya
Put your hand in mineOh, 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 mineOh, don't let the sunshine fool ya

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