

Don't Let the Sunshine Fool You

Guy Clark

Me and a friend name a Streetlife Brown
We got a bottle of red and we walked uptown
One hand on a jug and one on time
And he bet me a dollar against this next line
He said, 'Don't let the sunshine fool you
And don't let the bluebirds tool ya
And don't let the women do ya
Put your hand in mine?
Well, 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 look out
'Coz she's equipped to know what it's all about
She said, 'Don't let the sunshine fool you
And don't let the bluebirds tool ya
And don't let the women do ya
Put your hand in mine?
Fanon Street on an afternoon
Such an easy way to get it to
But the hard soap salesman said no dice
When I asked politely for a better price
He said, 'Don't let the sunshine fool you
And don't let the bluebirds tool ya
And don't let the women do ya
Put your hand in mine?
So here's a song for you, child of mine
And I hope you make it through this time
Get yourself a piece of that rainbow pie
Ain't no reason in the world you can't get by, boy
Don't let the sunshine fool you
And don't let the bluebirds tool ya
And don't let the women do ya
Put your hand in mine
Don't let the sunshine fool you
And don't let the bluebirds tool ya
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