

## 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  
And don't let the women do ya  
Put your hand in mine