

## **Thin Lizzy "Fool's Gold"**

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In the year of the famine when starvation  
And black death raged across the land  
There were many driven by their hunger  
To set sail for the Americas

In search of a new life and a new hope  
Oh but there were some that couldn't cope  
And they spent their life in search of  
Fools gold

The old prospector he makes it to the four lane  
highway  
His old compadre, he lays dead in the sand  
With outstretched hands he cries, ?Are you going my  
way??  
The people passing by didn't seem to understand

Fools gold  
Fools gold  
Fools gold  
Fools gold

Broken Joe just lying in a gutter  
He's gone as low as any man can be  
He calls for wine but they'll only serve him water  
The bartender say, ?We don't sell sympathy?

He tells a strange story about his father  
How Sunday mornings they'd go down to the church on  
the corner  
As time grows older his thoughts they grow younger  
It is his wish to search no longer

Fools gold  
Fools gold  
Fools gold  
Fools gold

Fools gold  
Fools gold  
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Fools gold

The vulture sits on top of the big top circus arena  
He's seen this show before knows someone is going to  
fall  
Just near the part where the beautiful dancing tightrope  
ballerina  
Forgets that the safety net isn't there at all

Down he swoops with claws drawn to take her  
Razor sharp so savagely is she mauled  
Oh my God, is there no one who can save her?  
In steps the fox to thunderous applause

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