

# BEGGARS, FOOLS AND THIEVES

Music/Text by: Mckinley Black

It was a moment in the middle of a thought  
an interruption for a second of delight  
If you had paid attention to that  
you would have saved yourself so much time

If you had read the warning signs  
that you're going for a ride  
the twist and turns and crash and burn  
would have came as no surprise

We're all dreamers, daydreaming  
Wishful thinkers in the land of make-believe  
We all want to live a life like kings and queens  
but we're all just a bunch of  
Beggars, Fools and Thieves

You got lured in just to get spit out  
and everytime you tried again  
you always got the same result  
though you suspected that going in

The way they crossed the finish line  
secured their place in the hall of fame  
but fact you lost your tracks  
you got no one else but yourself to blame

Chorus

Oh the fire  
Oh desire  
Oh sweet illusion

The best thing you can do right now  
is to raise the white flag high  
or get lost in the underworld  
but you might never come out alive

The best thing to do is to let it go  
and bless it all with a loud amen  
turn around and gain some ground  
and never go back there again

Chorus

## VERSE:

Esus4 Esus2 F  
Em Esus4 Esus2 F

## CHORUS:

Am (add9) Cmaj7/E  
G Esus2

## BRIDGE:

Dm Am C Cmaj9/E

## NOTE:

Mckinley uses a lot of power chords and open strings in her writing.