

SOME KIND OF FOOL

A A7
Worn to a frazzle way down in my bones
D
I've sung every song 'bout being alone
A E
Ah, honey, please be there when I get home
A A7
Well the tourists have all given up for the night
D
There's coyotes howlin' on my left and my right
A E A E
And I must be some kind of fool to leave you alone

A A7
The wind's growin' colder and I'm caught by the throat
D
And my tarpaulin flaps like a pensioner's coat
A E
Ah, honey, please be there when I get home
A A7
My friends are on the pogeys and I'm on the pills
D
I'm hooked on the white line runnin' up to the hills
A E A E
And I must be some kind of fool to leave you alone

A A7
There's not many wise men you meet in this life
D
Oh, Will, at the lakehead never took him a wife
A E
Ah, honey, please be there when I get home
A A7
Asked about this and he just shook his head
D
He said, "Love is for dreamers," was all that he said
A E A E
And I must be some kind of fool to leave you alone

A
La, la, la, la...