

Weekend Players

"You Were The Fool"

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Slow four...one two three four...

Bless the father bless the son
Cross your heart 'cause you're the one
Collectin' moon-beams in the mornin'
Curvy sticks and wooden poles
Assistin' you in pluggin' holes
Plug them holes till you see straight through to the
mind's eye

Think about it turn around
And go back to the quiet sound
Of Jim and Dan prancin' round the pool
You were the fool, and I feel sorry for you
You were the fool, but there's something you can do

You can wash your arm in a pool of mud
You can chop a tree prevent a flood
You can speak with a turtle just by flippin' him around
You can build a boat sail the sea
You can buy a moat forge a key
Initiate the sequence create catastrophe

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You were the fool

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