

John Rocco Battista

"Fools Gold"

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Fools Gold

The old man on the porch swing
smiling from ear to ear
Fools Gold in his pocket
nobody dares come near
Cuz' He acts a little funny and he talks all the while
Just sitting on that porch swing wearing a crooked
smile

The old man on the porch swing
Everyone steers clear
Fools Gold in his pocket
Nobody seems to hear
Cuz' He acts a little funny and he talks all the while
Just sitting on that porch swing wearing a crooked
smile

-----lead-----

An old man on the porch swing
I... just sit and smile
At memories and stories...
Pulled from my Fools Gold pile.
At rag top cars and nights in bars
and all the girls that made me smile!

-----lead and outro-----

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