

Dottie West

"You Fool"

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(Martha Sharp)

Your walls are lined with pictures
Of your triumphs through the years
Your doors is bolted tight
Against all worldly want and fear
But you left your passion and your pain
With your first love back in school
You fool you, fool.

In your penthouse high from the dirty streets
I swear you'll never find
The answers to the questions
That muddy up your mind
For your window shades are drawn
Upon the wicked and the cruel
You fool, you fool.

You give your share of charity
Without a second thought
And you are kind to animals
For that's what you've been taught
But all your real emotion
You proudly overrule
You fool, you fool.

You've planned your life so carefully
For society's delight
And still you can't quite understand
Why things just don't seem right
It's a love made fresh out homemade bread
While sit aside to cool
You fool, you fool...

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