Blue Rodeo "Willin' Fool"

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Isn't it funny?
Funny to think
I once believed you
I thought you were being straight

But what a bad joke Well, it's always the same With one hand you offer While the other slaps my face

You, you Made a willin' fool Made a willin' fool Out of me

So there you sit In the great city of kicks Your apologetic fingers Fumbling with a pack of cigarettes

Your good intentions As hollow as your eyes Yeah, you paint your world With brilliant lies

You, you Made a willin' fool Made a willin' fool Out of me

The last time that I saw you I was dangling from a ledge You posed quickly for a picture Just before I lost my grip

You kind a remind me of those Psychos in a German film Yeah, you're that cool, smirking weirdo With the voices in his head

Voices in his head Voices in his head Voices in his, voices in his Voices in his head

You Made a willin' fool Made a willin', made a willin', made a willin' fool Out of me

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