

Grass Roots

"Heaven Help The Fool"

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I was born in a flatland, USA and all my dreams led me
to L.A.
Another chase of rags to riches, I learned to throw
some fancy pitches.
I found out what ain't and which is just exactly cool, well
all right
Heaven help the fool, heaven help the fool
Got a place in Malibu like you never seen
Picking out your lady friend from Penthouse magazine
You oughta see the chrome gleam on my Mercedes all
shiny and new
Hey, I'm the Jack of Diamonds, the boy with all the clues
Not a pretty vanity (no, no, not me). Glorified insanity
(no, no, not me).
Ooh, I'm a hyper-supervisor, fast driver, star driver
(fool).
Heaven help the fool, professional "gimme-fiver",
heaven help the fool.
Anything you could want to be you can buy, even get it
free
Make yourself a smoother dancer, fill your head with
answers.
Never a backward glancer, it's you who makes the
rules (aah).
Heaven help the fool, heaven help the fool
No, no, never a backward glancer, (fool), heaven help
the fool.
I meet alot of pentagram, heart of the star (that's what
you are)
You can trade your soul for an electric guitar
Ooh, not a pretty vanity (no, no, not me). Glorified
insanity (no, no, not me)
And when they offer golden apples, are you sure you'll
refuse?
Heaven help the fool, are you sure you'll refuse it?
Heaven help the fool
It's like a deaf man dancing or a blind man shooting
pool
Heaven help the fool, heaven help the fool

