

Matthew Ryan "Beautiful Fool"

Visit "[Beautiful Fool](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

August the 24, 1991

You're calling for me from the bedroom window

I'm working on the lawn

Under a northeastern sky

Hollow and gray

You said,

"Everything's different now."

I said, "Oh really, I don't think nothing's changed."

Telephone rings

It's the middle of the night

"You're awfully quiet babe are you still alive?"

And every star

Looks down and grieves

You turn and you open up wide

And then you retreat

Pale blue sky

Colder than hell

If you're looking for me to make you feel

Well I'm looking for that myself

And a strong foundation

That no heartache could shift

The grace of God and for all this frustration to finally

life

My beautiful fool

My beautiful fool

Didn't you know

I'm a fool too

Visit [Matthew Ryan](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.