

Rufus Wainwright "April Fools"

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Oh what a shame that your pockets did bleed on St.
Valentine's
And you sat in a chair thinking boy I'm such a prince!
Well, life's a train that goes from February on day by
day
But it's making a stop on April first

And you will believe in love
And all that it's supposed to be
But just until the fish start to smell
And you're struck down by a hammer

Sure, you were swift when the handsome Greek boys
Dropped by with gifts you are suave
Thanks to ribbons that open sesame
But in the stars and closer to home, in every planet
It ain't hard for me and dear Jo Jo to see

That you will believe in love
And all that it's supposed to be
But just until the fish start to smell
And you're struck down by a hammer

So, let it all go by
Looking at the sky
Wondering if there's
Clouds and stuff in Hell

Let it all go by
Looking at the sky
Wondering if there's
Clouds and stuff in Hell

And you will believe in love
And all that it's supposed to be
Yes you will believe in love

...

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