

Rufus

"Aprilfools"

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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 the ribbons that open sesame
But in the stars and closer to home than in every planet
It ain't hard for me and dear Jo Jo to see.

Chorus

So let it all go by looking at the sky
Wondering if there are clouds and stuff in hell.

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