

Wainwright Rufus

"Aprilfools"

Visit "[Aprilfools](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Chorus:

And you will believe in love

All 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 opened sesame

But in the stars and closer to home in every planet

It ain't hard for me and dear JoJo to see

Chorus

So let it all go by looking at the sky

Wondering if there are clouds and stuff in hell

Visit [Wainwright Rufus](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

