

# Nana Mouskouri, A Day In The Life Of A Fool

(Luiz Bonfá, Carl Sigman)

A day in the life of a fool  
A sad and a long lonely day  
I walk the avenue  
And hope I'll run into  
The welcome sight of you  
Coming my way

I stop just across from your door  
But you're never home any more  
So back to my room  
And there in the gloom  
I cry tears of good bye  
(That's the way it will be every day,  
in the life of fool)