

# Rufus Wainwright, April Fools

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

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