

# J.J. Cale, Fate Of A Fool

(J.J. Cale)

Spending my life in a cold hard bar room  
Drinking that long black whisky down  
I play the guitar  
For me it's a living  
Well I know  
Just a hangin' around  
Dancing girls  
Oh they drive me crazy  
All they want is a Fancy Dan  
Now I know, I might not make it  
That's the fate of a fool and a guitar man  
Being bound now  
To the palace of pleasure  
Honky-tonk  
Where I come from  
Smoke so thick I can imagine  
Wine flows fast by the rule of a gun  
One of these mornings it'll come up sunday  
I won't have a good time again  
That time ain't now  
It's a whole new dream  
That's the fate of a fool and a guitar man  
One more night  
One more dollar  
One more song  
Can you do it again  
I don't know  
I may not make it  
That's the fate of a fool and a guitar man  
That's the fate of a fool and a guitar man