

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