

John Hiatt, Fool Who Knows

"Fool Who Knows"

Well A Love Won't Last The Night
If It's Built On Sand
But When It's Built On Rock
Ain't Nothin' That It Can't Withstand
I Guess You Know By Now How This Story Goes
A Very True Story, Take It From A Fool Who Knows

I Was High As A Bird In The Sky
In The Month Of May
With A True Fine Love All Mine
Forever And One Day
Now My Eyes Are Overflowin'
With The Memories Such As Those
They're Tear-Stained Memories
Take It From A Fool Who Knows

Now My Tears Are Fallin' And I Feel The Pain
Here Comes All That Hurt Again
But While My Heart Keeps Beating
I'll Keep Repeating
The Same Mistakes That I Made Before
The Ones That Made Me Walk The Floor
I Got A Sack Full Of Those
Take It From A Fool Who Knows

Well My Tongue's Gettin' Tired
I Been Gettin' Wired
While My Heart Keeps Beating
I Keep Repeating
The Same Mistakes That I Made Before
The Ones That Made Love Walk Out The Door
I Got A Sack Full Of Those
That I'll Keep Diggin' Into
A Lonesome Road With A Cold Wind Blowin'
The Path I Chose, Take It From A Fool Who Knows