

# Marc Almond, King Of The Fools

Oh there he goes  
The king with the wooden crown  
A throne alone  
He's looking so sad and alone

King of his world  
He roams through his kingdom at night  
It looks so good  
Until it all fades into the morning light

Tonight's looking beautiful  
Sad but so beautiful  
Dark yet so wonderful  
Hold your head high because  
Sorrow becomes you, you wear it so well  
Sorrow becomes you it's easy to tell  
Though my heart always rules  
I'll be king of the fools  
Wearing sorrow with my crown of tears

Look at the world  
Ruled by kings with wooden crowns  
They are the fools  
These princes with nothing to say - Hey hey!  
Sometimes I feel  
Like a king with a wooden crown  
It's a lonely world  
When your dreams keep fading away

Tonight's looking beautiful  
Sad but so beautiful  
Dark yet so wonderful  
Hold your head high because  
Sorrow becomes you, you wear it so well  
Sorrow becomes you it's easy to tell  
Though my heart always rules  
I'll be king of the fools  
Wearing sorrow with my crown of tears

King of the fools  
I'll be king of the fools  
With my crown of sorrow  
I'm king of the fools

Sorrow becomes you, you wear it so well  
Sorrow becomes you it's easy to tell  
Though my heart always rules  
I'll be king of the fools  
Wearing sorrow with my crown of tears

I dressed you in sorrows  
I dressed you in blues  
So my heart felt so hollow  
My whole life was you  
I'll be king of the fools  
I'll be king of the fools  
With my crown of sorrow  
I'm king of the fools