

Ray Price, April's Fool

April's Fool

April doesn't shower her sweet love on me

What someone gets in one day may take me two or three

Yes, it's true, she leads me like a puppet on a string

But my life without April is like next year without spring

People say that April treats me cruel

But I just smile when they say

There goes April's fool

The first time I met April was the middle of December

And she's taught me so many things I'd rather not remember

In winter time she has me wearing summer clothes

In summer she has Jack Frost nipping at my nose

People say that April treats me cruel

But I just smile when they say

There goes April's fool