

# Ryan Adams, The Fools We Are As Men

Lord, Lord  
Can you heal me, oh I am in pain  
And I don't have a woman left to blame, anymore  
She left me this morning  
So why does the wind go howling her name?  
Are your angels just children laughing insane  
at the fools we are as men  
go count me in.

Lord, Lord  
Can you hear me, oh I am not well  
And i've spent all my time here in this cell  
of my heart  
An actor not given a part  
So why does the wind go howlin her name?  
Are your angels just children, laughing insane  
at the fools we are as men  
go count me in

Lord, Lord  
Take my hand and please, please lead me through  
I have no one and I am counting on you  
Now that I'm old  
And I'm so scared of dying alone.  
And how does the wind go howlin her name  
Are your angels just children laughing, insane  
at the fools we are as men  
go count me in