

The Jester

Argent

He may break your spirit, he may play awhile
You can only bear it, you must just smile.

If he would dance, you'll dance all night
He can romance the pure daylight, romance.

Call out the Jester, you know he only plays for himself.

Which way will they tumble ? Which way will they fall ?
Who would break the mirror ? Who can crack that wall ?

It is with him your fortune lies
And in the wind who bears the prize, surprise.

Call out the Jester, you know he only plays for himself
He only plays for himself, he only care
He only plays.

Call out the Jester, you know he only plays for himself.

He don't care about the love in you, he only plays
Call out the Jester, you know he only plays for himself.
He only plays for himself
He don't care about the good luck in you
He only laughs about the things that you do
He don't worry 'bout luck
He don't worry 'bout luck.