

It Takes a Fool to Remain Sane

Ark

Whatever happened to the funky race?
A generation lost in pace,
Wasn't life supposed to be more than this?
In this kiss I'll change your bore for my bliss.
But let go of my hand and it will slip out
in the sand if you don't give me the chance
to break down the walls of attitude,
I ask nothing of you,
not even your gratitude.
And if you think I'm corny
then it will not make me sorry,
it's your right to laugh at me
and in turn, that's my opportunity
to feel brave.
'Cause it takes a fool to remain sane,
Oh, It takes a fool to remain sane,
Oh, It takes a fool to remain sane,
Oh, In this world all covered up in shame.
Every morning I would see
her getting off the bus the
picture never drops it's like
a multicoloured snapshot stuck in my brain,
it kept me sane for a couple of years
as it drenched my fears
of becoming like the others
who become unhappy mothers
and fathers of unhappy kids,
And why is this?
'Cause they've forgotten how to play,
or maybe they're afraid to feel ashamed,
to seem strange,
to seem insane,
to gain weight,
to seem gay,
I tell you this:
That it takes a fool to remain sane,
Oh, It takes a fool to remain sane,
Oh, It takes a fool to remain sane,
Oh, In this world all covered up in shame.
(Oh, take it to the stage!)
So, take it to the stage
in a multicoloured jacket take it jackpot, crackpot,
strutting like a peacock
nailvarnish Arkansas
shimmy-shammy featherboah crackpot haircut dye
your hair in glowing red and blue!
Do, Do, Do! What you wanna do,
Don't think twice, do what you have to do,
Do, Do, Do, let your heart decide
what you have to do that's all there is to find!
'Cause it takes a fool to remain sane,
Oh, It takes a fool to remain sane,
Oh, In this world all covered up in shame
Oh, It takes a fool to remain sane,
Oh, It takes a fool to remain sane,
Oh, It takes a fool to remain sane,
Oh, In this world all covered up in shame.