

Fool on the Roof Blues

Guy Clark

Well, there's a fool on the roof, mama
What do you think he wants
A fool on the roof, mama
What do you think he wants
Well, that could be the dumbest question I've ever asked you, baby
'Cause he's smooth lookin' for me

You know I tried to get away - even gave up my good address
You know I tried to get away - even gave up my good address
I moved all the way to Fannin Street
Tryin' to catch one lonesome breath

Well, I remember that day was in nineteen fifty two
I remember that day - it was in nineteen and fifty two
Mama and papa took me aside and said
"Whoo-boy, I hate to tell you but you got a fool on your roof"

You let the fool have his way
And you'll be spittin' on your whole life
You let the fool have his way
And you'll be spittin' on your whole life
I'm talkin' 'bout goin' back to Texas
Just me, my guitar, and my wife