

## Fate of a Fool

J. J. Cale

Spending my life in a cold hard bar-room  
Drinking that long black whisky down  
I play the guitar, for me it's a living  
Well, I know, just a hanging-around  
Dancing girls, oh, they drive me crazy  
All they want is a fancy name  
Don't you know is I might not make it  
That's the fate of a fool and a guitar man

Yeah, been down to the palace of pleasure  
Honky-tonk, where I come from  
Smoke's so thick I can't imagine  
Wine flows fast by the rule of a gun  
One of these mornings it'll come up Sunday  
I won't have a good time again  
That time ain't now, it's a whole new dream  
That's the fate of a fool and a guitar man

One more night, one more dollar  
One more song, can you do it again  
I don't know, I may not make it  
That's the fate of a fool and a guitar man  
That's the fate of a fool and a guitar man