

Cool to Be a Fool

Joe Nichols

Here I sit, a nobody with no one
Being me ain't really all that fun
Leaving her wasn't very smart
Admitting I was wrong wouldn't be so hard

If it was cool to be a fool
I'd be the hippest guy around
If heartaches made you famous
I'd be known from town to town
If tears were mad of pennies
And a cold beer brought her back
Then my bank account and self esteem
Would both be in the black

If some Hollywood producer
Made a movie that was sad
About some guy who lost
The best thing he ever had
Hey, I could be a star
If it was cool to be a fool

But we all know, the way it really is
You don't get recognized for doing things like this
You spend a lot of time feeling sorry for yourself
It doesn't really mean that much to anybody else

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