

Fool Who Knows

John Hiatt

Well a love won't last the night
If it's built on sand
But when it's built on rock

Ain't nothin' that it can't withstand
I guess you know by now how this story goes
A very true story, take it from a fool who knows
I was high as a bird in the sky
In the month of May

With a true fine love all mine
Forever and one day
Now my eyes are overflowin'
With the memories such as those
They're tear-stained memories
Take it from a fool who knows

Now my tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
Here comes all that hurt again
But while my heart keeps beating
I'll keep repeating
The same mistakes that I made before
The ones that made me walk the floor
I got a sack full of those
Take it from a fool who knows

Well my tongue's gettin' tired
I been gettin wired
While my heart keeps beating
I keep repeating
The same mistakes that I made before
The ones that made love walk out the door

I got a sack full of those
It I'll keep diggin' into
A lonesome road with a cold wind blowin'
The path I chose, take it from a fool who knows