

## Foolish Heart

Johnny Hates Jazz

I held your hand so fair  
And like the morning sun  
We cause an ancient rhyme  
Oh I will laugh, I will cry  
For you

Like the wind that blows  
The stars that shine  
The cool of night  
My ivory moon

The wind that calls  
The stars will shine  
And I will come  
And you will say

This is enough  
Of me and my foolish heart  
My foolish heart

Oh you will take my hand  
And we will wander far away  
Oh you will take my hand  
And I will follow

Down where the walls come crashing  
Down where the proudest fall  
Down where those fools come rushing in  
To where they fell before

Down where the age has passed me  
I will be sure  
You will be there and I will belong  
To me and my foolish heart

I will run to you  
Hey johnny  
Where you gonna go  
With that gun in your hand...