

# The Waltzing Fool

Lyle Lovett

The waltzing fool  
He's got lights in his fingers  
The waltzing fool  
He just don't never say  
The waltzing fool  
He keeps his hands in his pockets  
And waltzes the evening away

And it's a waltz to a woman  
Who's lying beside him  
It's a waltz to a face on the wall  
When she's gone  
It's a waltz to the rodeo  
The damn thing it rides him  
It's a waltz to a waltz

Now the waltzing fool  
He just might be crazy  
Because the waltzing fool  
He keeps the moon in his car  
And the waltzing fool  
He says it's running  
On waltzes and waltzes

And it's a waltz to a woman  
Who's lying beside him  
It's a waltz to a face on the wall  
When she's gone  
It's a waltz to the rodeo  
The damn thing it rides him  
It's a waltz to a waltz  
Just a waltz to a waltz

Now the waltzing fool  
They say he's been drinking  
But the waltzing fool  
He's just got mud on his shoes  
And the waltzing fool  
He knows they're all thinking  
He's only an old waltzing fool

But the waltzing fool  
He's got lights in his fingers  
The waltzing fool  
He just don't never say  
The waltzing fool  
He keeps his hands in his pockets  
And waltzes the evening away  
The waltzing fool  
His hands in his pockets  
He's waltzing the evening away