

## Blue Fools

Matthew Sweet

I met her down by the water  
She took me into her full like a mother  
I sent her some flowers for the weekend  
And she sent me away on a mission  
I went into another land

Starin' into one another's green pools  
We're a couple o' blue fools  
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Thank God that they don't ask us why  
We can't get high  
Blue fools

Never had any sisters or brothers  
Spent all my time lookin' for another  
Keeping all of my thoughts in a locket  
Before I knew it she picked my pocket  
I turned into another man

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