

# April's Fool

Ray Price

April doesn't shower her sweet love on me  
What someone gets in one day may take me two or three  
Yes, it's true, she leads me like a puppet on a string  
But my life without April is like next year without spring

People say that April treats me cruel  
But I just smile when they say  
There goes April's fool

The first time I met April was the middle of December  
And she's taught me so many things I'd rather not remember  
In winter time she has me wearing summer clothes  
In summer she has Jack Frost nipping at my nose

People say that April treats me cruel  
But I just smile when they say  
There goes April's fool