

April Fools

Rufus Wainwright

Oh What a shame that your pockets did bleed on St. Valentine's.
And you sat in a chair thinking "Boy I'm Such a Prince!"
Well Life's a train that goes from February on day by day
But it's making a stop on April First.

And you will believe in love and all that it's supposed to be
But just until the fish start to smell and you're struck down by a hammer

Sure you were swift when the handsome greek boys dropped by with gifts
you are suave thanks to ribbons that open sesame
But in the stars and closer to home and every planet it ain't hard
For me and dear Jo Jo to see.

So let it all go by looking at the sky
Wondering if there are clouds and stuff in hell

And you will believe in love
And all that it's supposed to be
And you will believe in love...