

Best of Fools

Stiff Little Fingers

I can't believe you can look me in the eye while dying
Are you for real with your little intrigues then denying
All your words we've already heard
Thought I'm not surprised you can't cut your ties with me

R:

Here we are (right behind you cause you're on our side)
Here we are (we bought the ticket, take us for a ride)
cause we all expect the truth
We must be the best of fools

You shake my hand and I count my fingers as you're leaving
A popular man with the people that you keep deceiving
Smoke and mirrors and that confidence
Help with the illusion and the dream

R:

And so it goes make the snake oil we're still buying
God only knows if the effort's worth it, you're still trying
Hard to tell if you can pull it off
but you're still in charge and we're still on the team

R:

R: