

# Rules For Fools

Tankard

There was a problem that was posed upon them  
there was a riddle awaiting to be solved  
they hit the stage and all they played was bullshit  
they hit the stage but didn't hit a note

think and brood on what might be the answer  
rack your brain in your struggle for the truth

so many years they pondered then they sorted it out  
too much boozing all the day before the show  
so many years then they create the iron law  
no more drinking on the day before the show

but rules for fools  
will fool the foolish  
you think you made it  
you framed a guideline  
you thought of all now  
but you will see

they soon played well, you saw them in the billboard  
they soon played well and their reputation grew  
but in the backstage no one heard them laughing  
in the backstage they were feeling blue

think and brood on what might be the answer  
rack your brain in your struggle for the truth

so many years they pondered then they sorted it out  
your will is free and that is all that life's about  
so many years, then they abolished their own law  
and every second show they're drinking as before

but rules for fools  
will fool the foolish  
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you framed a guideline  
you thought of all now  
but you will see

and when you hear them play like hell  
which show is it now, can you tell?

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