## The Fool

## The Legendary Pink Dots

You call me up. They cool me down. They drown me with a syphon spewing Ice-knives, nail me to my shadow, case me in a plastercast and cast me Down the mine. I'll dig until my fingers shine and blood runs d own the Wall. They wanted coal but I'll keep scraping until I'm strikin g gold. It's fool's gold, but I'm just a fool - be sure, it's real enou gh for me! I'll make a crown. I'll take my princess to the holy ground, we 'll waltz Around the stones. So fast, we'll twist into another time. Anot her home! Just you and me; a few wellchosen friends because we need them. It's so Lonely caged in eden eating apples only cause we're so damn bor ed. A DREAM IS A DREAM, NO MATTER NO MEANING A DREAM IS A DREAM - BUT IT'S REAL AT THE TIME!