

April Fools

Rufus Wainwright

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

C And you will believe in love and all that it's supposed to be **G**
C **A** But just until the fish start to smell and you're struck down b
F **D** y a hammer

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

G So let it all go by looking at the sky **F** **G** **E**
Am **F** **D** Wondering if there are clouds and stuff in hell

C And you will believe in love **G**
C And all that it's supposed to be **G**
C **A** **F** **D** And you will believe in love...