

the fool

Benjamin Amaru

Far away from the shores
The places I go, I don't know
With my shoes on my feet
And a song on my lips I go

And I walk downtown
The faces, they come and go
But the cigarettes stay
I think I can't let go

Let go of the past
The songs that I sang
For you

And yet here I am
The man, the boy
The fool

And yet here I am
The man, the boy
The fool

Duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh
Duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh
Duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh
Duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh

It's now 3AM
I see the glasses go
They were once so full of joy
So full of hope

And I know that you know
That I'm thinking of you, a lot
But I ran out of hope and
And the barkeeper said they're closed

So I let go of the past
The songs that I sang
For you

And yet here I am
The man, the boy
The fool

And yet here I am
The man, the boy
The fool

Duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh
The man, the boy, the fool
Duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh
The man, the boy, the fool
Duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh duh
The man, the boy, the fool
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