

Fool In Paradise

Brett Dennen

When I talk about the weather
It's not an original sin
When I talk religion
It's a finger up in the wind, yes and
Hope is a boat that floats in the middle of the Mediterranean
When I talk about the weather
It's not an original sin

You wanna know about gumption
That grows in the cracks in the street
You wanna know about wisdom
It's falling off of the tree
Yes and faith is a caravan
Knocking on a door that's never gonna let them in
When I talk about the weather
It's not an original sin

You can fool me once
You can fool me twice
I'm just a fool in paradise

When I talk about the weather
It's not an original sin
When I talk religion
It's a finger up in the wind, yes and
Hope is a boat that floats in the middle of the Mediterranean
When I talk about the weather
It's not an original sin

You can fool me once
You can fool me twice
I'm just a fool in paradise

Row row row my boat
Gently down the stream
I am the captain and this boat is just a dream

Row row row my boat
Gently down the stream
I am the captain and this boat is just a dream

It's just a dream dream dream
Just a dream
Just a dream dream dream

And I'm a fool in paradise
I'm a fool in paradise
I'm a fool in paradise
I'm a fool in paradise

Fool me once
Fool me twice
I'm just a fool in paradise

Yeah you can fool me once
Fool me twice
Fool in paradise

Fool me once
Fool me twice
Fool in paradise

Fool me once
Fool me twice
Fool in paradise

Fool me once
Fool me twice
Fool in paradise