

You Poor Deluded Fool

Edwyn Collins

What in the world's it coming to?
There was a time I felt you knew
So in desperation I followed you
They said you were wise beyone your years
Not for yourself you cried those tears
But no one asked you for your sympathy

He rides into town astride a mule
Pity the poor deluded fool
It's not that no one wants you
It's just your past that haunts you
When you broke every rule
Ignored every cue

You were so headstrong and so proud
How could they think that you'd cow tow?
That's the one thing You could not allow
You were the first, you'll be the last
Something's that's far beyond their grasp
No matter. What's passed has passed

He rides into town astride a mule
Pity the poor deluded fool
And if they should reject you
You know I'll still respect you
When they're playing it cool
So unspeakably cruel
Good luck you crazy fool
You Poor Deluded Fool
You Poor Deluded Fool
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You Poor Deluded Fool
You Poor Deluded Fool