

Fool

Eugene McGuinness

It's not at all unlike you to be such a lost soul
Yes it's a vicious cycle that you pedal
You're just like the Ghost Rider, you're out of control
Skull full of fire, blood full of diesel

You tell everyone you ain't been yourself lately
Well who else could you be?
Who else could you be?
You fooled everyone
But you ain't fooling me

So remember that Friday and what we said
Remember that night? How could I forget
And it wasn't the worst thing that flew out that hole
May God have mercy on your cracked soul

You tell everyone you ain't been yourself lately
Well who else could you be?
Who the hell else could you be?
You've fooled everyone
But you ain't fooling me