

## April Fool

Patti Smith

Come - be my April Fool  
Come - you're the only one  
Come - on your rusted bike  
Come - we'll break all the rules

We'll ride like writers ride  
Neither rich nor broke  
We'll race through alleyways  
In our tattered cloaks so

Come - be my April Fool  
Come - we'll break all the rules

We'll burn all of our poems  
Add to God's debris  
We'll pray to all of our saints  
Icons of mystery

We'll tramp through the mire  
When our souls feel dead  
With laughter we'll inspire  
Then back to life again

Come - be my April Fool  
Come - you're the only one

Be my April Fool  
You're the only one

Come  
Come - be my April Fool  
Come  
Come - we'll break all the rules.