

Rules For Fools

Tankard

There was a problem that was posed upon them
there was a riddle awaiting to be solved
they hit the stage and all they played was bullshit
they hit the stage but didn't hit a note

think and brood on what might be the answer
rack your brain in your struggle for the truth

so many years they pondered then they sorted it out
too much boozing all the day before the show
so many years then they create the iron law
no more drinking on the day before the show

but rules for fools
will fool the foolish
you think you made it
you framed a guideline
you thought of all now
but you will see

they soon played well, you saw them in the billboard
they soon played well and their reputation grew
but in the backstage no one heard them laughing
in the backstage they were feeling blue

think and brood on what might be the answer
rack your brain in your struggle for the truth

so many years they pondered then they sorted it out
your will is free and that is all that life's about
so many years, then they abolished their own law
and every second show they're drinking as before

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you framed a guideline
you thought of all now
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and when you hear them play like hell
which show is it now, can you tell?

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