

# When I Was A Fool

Concrete Blonde

I re-read silly lines  
That made sense at the time  
Pages all stained with tears and red wine  
And I walk through the airport and see magazines  
Every face that I see  
So much younger than me  
And I smile to myself how I don't even miss  
My glorious past or the lips that I've kissed  
And I think to myself that how easy this is  
Easy to breathe, easy to live

And I wonder why I tear myself in two  
Over how to be, what to say and what to do  
And I know you liked me better then  
And I know you liked me better when I was a fool  
...I was a fool  
...mm  
...I was a fool  
...mm

So I live in these days  
But I still have my old ways  
'cause the future, somehow, has yet to arrive  
And I see all around me the women on time  
Kids and divorces and crisis in midlife  
and do I surrender and give up my dream  
for a brick in the wall and a washing machine  
grow up and get real  
for a kid in their teens  
who won't care what I've done  
where I've been, what I've seen

And I wonder why I tear myself in two  
over who to be, how to be and what to do  
and I know you liked me better then  
and I know you liked me better when I was a fool  
...I...was a fool  
...I was a fool  
...I was a fool

I'm free to a fault  
I'm 45  
I'm playing guitar  
I'm living my life  
Fly down the highway  
Sun on my face  
I belong to nobody  
I belong to no place