

Fools Hall of Fame

Johnny Paycheck

As sure as the neon signs light up the city
Each night I know where she can be found
And to love like this my heart cries it's a pity
But I cry like a baby each time she's not around

I should be an example for the world to see
The perfect form of torment and shame
You should run and get a camera and take my picture
And hang me in The Fool's Hall of Fame

I'm like the child who craves the taste of candy
I yearn for love that's never around
You only step in my world if it's handy
Then you say goodbye and my world comes tumbling down

I should be an example for the world to see
The perfect form of torment and shame
You should run and get a camera and take my picture
And hang me in The Fool's Hall of Fame