

King Of The Fools

Marc Almond

Oh there he goes
The king with the wooden crown
A throne alone
He's looking so sad and alone
King of his world
He roams through his kingdom at night
It looks so good
Until it all fades into the morning light
Tonight's looking beautiful
Sad but so beautiful
Dark yet so wonderful
Hold your head high because
Sorrow becomes you, you wear it so well
Sorrow becomes you it's easy to tell
Though my heart always rules
I'll be king of the fools
Wearing sorrow with my crown of tears
Look at the world
Ruled by kings with wooden crowns
They are the fools
These princes with nothing to say - hey hey!
Sometimes I feel
Like a king with a wooden crown
It's a lonely world
When your dreams keep fading away
Tonight's looking beautiful
Sad but so beautiful
Dark yet so wonderful
Hold your head high because
Sorrow becomes you, you wear it so well
Sorrow becomes you it's easy to tell
Though my heart always rules
I'll be king of the fools
Wearing sorrow with my crown of tears
King of the fools
I'll be king of the fools
With my crown of sorrow
I'm king of the fools
Sorrow becomes you, you wear it so well
Sorrow becomes you it's easy to tell
Though my heart always rules
I'll be king of the fools
Wearing sorrow with my crown of tears
I dressed you in sorrows
I dressed you in blues
So my heart felt so hollow
My whole life was you
I'll be king of the fools
I'll be king of the fools
With my crown of sorrow
I'm king of the fools