

WHAT A FOOL I WAS

3-5-16
(#36)

////////// *

1. **What a fool I was, for thinking she'd treat me right.
What a fool I'd been, taken off guard from the first night.
What did I think I'd win, conceding my heart without a fight . . .
It isn't about who's right or wrong,
or even who's best at playing your game;
or who'd be first to drum up the worst
in pointing the finger of blame !**

////////// †

2. **What a fool I was, not seeing your masquerade.
What a fool I'd been: your hand was so overplayed.
How did I fall in, marching in your parade . . .
But none of it was what it appeared to be,
the masks you wear are too many for me;
a Halloween queen using treats to trick,
all masking your Devil's Night spree !**

†

[INSTRUMENTAL]

3. **What a fool I was, for being knocked off my feet.
What a fool I'd been, opening my door to your *trick or treat*.
A case of classic yang-yin, that worked to my defeat . . .
It never was about who's weak or strong,
or if you could keep stringing me along;
or who was best when put to the test —
slamming love back `s if it were a game of ping-pong . . .**

////////// (I was never playing that game !) **

(Continued)

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(Continued)

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4. What a fool I was, to let you use me at all.
What a fool I'd been, to think love was at my beck and call.
What a trick tailspin — recovers into a stall . . .
But it's not about playing games with my heart,
with hidden aims to tear it apart . . .
[FADES OUT BEFORE THIS]

[AND RE-ENTERS WITH:]

TAG: What a fool I was . . . **[INSTRUMENTAL BIT]**
What a fool I'd been . . . **[INSTRUMENTAL BIT]** . . .

[FADE OUT FINAL TIME]

[END]

Written: March 4-5, 2016 [G, M]

* Opens with 9 beats of drums &/or guitar or other instruments

† 13 beats before instrumental; and after verse 3, repeat the 13 beats three times in a crescendo, following the spoken parenthetical sentence

** 9 beats precede the parenthetical sentence