The Fools We Are As Men

Ryan Adams

Lord, Lord, can you hear me? Oh, I am in pain
And I don't have a woman left to blame, anymore
She left me this morning
So why does the wind go howling her name?
Are your angels just children laughing insane
At the fools we are as men? Go count me in.
Lord, Lord, can you hear me, oh, I am not well
And I spend all my time here in this cell of my heart
An actor not given a part
So why does the wind go howling her name?

Are your angels just children laughing insane
At the fools we are as men? Go count me in.
Lord, Lord, take my hand and please, please lead me through
I have no one and I am counting on you, now that I'm old
And I'm so scared of dying alone
And how does the wind go howling her name?
Are your angels just children laughing insane

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