

# 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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