

Just a Fool

Portugal. The Man

Like everyone around he claimed to see and he was
Beautiful but not like me he saw everything everyone all
Around me still he stood up really tall and he looked
Down below he saw many people many things he'd never seen
Before but he was just a fool and that's all he'd ever be
Just a fool that's all he'd ever be there were two of us
And two of them and two of you and two of me up inside
That tree and we were trying hard trying hard to see but
He was just a fool and that's all he'd ever be just a fool
That's all he'd ever be and there's nothing beautiful in

Me we were shaken from the branch, fallen from the tree
And we were not quite sure just what we had seen so we
Climbed up really high and tried hard to see and there
Were many people many things that looked just like you
And me but he was just a fool and that's all he'd ever be
Just a fool that's all he'd ever be and there's nothing
Beautiful in me still everyone around knows he's the fool
He was just a fool and that's all he'd ever be just a fool
That's all he'd ever be still there's nothing beautiful in

Me

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