April Fools

Hodgy Beats

Oh what a shame that your pockets did bleed on St. Valentine's
And you sat in a chair thinking boy I'm such a prince!
Well, life's a train that goes from February on day by day
But it's making a stop on April firstAnd you will believe in love
And all that it's supposed to be
But just until the fish start to smell
And you're struck down by a hammerSure, you were swift when the handsome Greek boys
Dropped by with gifts you are suave
Thanks to ribbons that open sesame
But in the stars and closer to home, in every planet
It ain't hard for me and dear Jo Jo to seeThat you will believe in love
And all that it's supposed to be
But just until the fish start to smell
And you're struck down by a hammerSo, let it all go by
Looking at the sky
Wondering if there's
Clouds and stuff in HellLet it all go by
Looking at the sky
Wondering if there's
Clouds and stuff in HellAnd you will believe in love
And all that it's supposed to be
Yes you will believe in love
...

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