

# 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 first And 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 hammer Sure, 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 see That 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 hammer So, let it all go by  
Looking at the sky  
Wondering if there's  
Clouds and stuff in Hell Let it all go by  
Looking at the sky  
Wondering if there's  
Clouds and stuff in Hell And you will believe in love  
And all that it's supposed to be  
Yes you will believe in love

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