

# Fools

## Van Halen

Well, I ain't about to go to school  
And I'm sick and tired of Golden Rules  
They say I'm crazy  
From the wrong side of the tracks  
I never see them but they're always so far back  
Yeah, baby, how to say?  
Well, lemme tell ya about this one time  
How ya gonna tell me now?  
Lemme put it to music, yeah, I say  
Well, I'm sick and tired of cleaning room  
And it's the final bell for pushing broom  
Damned if I do and then I'm damned if I don't  
Won't someone tell me what it is they all want?  
It makes me blue  
Fools, I live with fools  
Blue, it makes me blue  
Fools, I live with fools  
I just can't take it  
My teachers all gave up on me  
No matter what they say, I disagree  
And when I need something to soothe my soul  
I listen to too much Rock 'n' Roll  
Don't want no class reunion  
The circus just left town  
Why behave in public  
If you're living on a playground?  
It makes me blue  
Fools, I live with fools  
Blue, it makes me blue  
Fools, I live with fools  
Blue, it makes me blue  
Fools, I live with fools  
Blue, it makes me blue  
Fools, I live with fools  
All right, I say  
Here they going my way

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