

# Fool Killer

Gene Pitney

Once there was a boy who left the bed he slept in  
And he ran away 'cause he felt life was cruel  
A killer of fools was walking close behind him  
The boy was afraid that he'd be thought a fool  
Oh the fool killer is a giant they say  
He chops down a fool and he goes on his way  
Better runaway boy was a runaway boy  
Very much like you  
So, he claimed the hills and roamed the woods and valleys  
Just get up and go became his golden rule  
A killer of fools was walking in the shadows  
The boy was afraid that he'd be thought a fool  
  
Then there came a day a man and woman found him  
Lovingly they smiled and then they called him son  
No more did he fear that wicked old fool killer  
I know that it's true because I was the one  
Oh the fool killer is a giant they say  
He chops down a fool and he goes on his way  
Well who was the fool tell me the boy in his bed  
Or the boy who used to roam  
Runaway boy listen, runaway boy better go on home

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