Conquering Fools

O.A.R.

I set out on the voyage of the conquering fools
Lookin' for the gold and the modern day jewels
It come to pass what was stuck in my head
If I didn't quit on looking that I'd probably be deadI hit the road and I rolled up North
Lookin' for the origin, the place of my birth
I didn't notice when I ran a red sign
Hopin' that everything would really be finePeople come and people go
But they never know what is going on
So they gotta try to be what they wanna be
What the hell is happenin' to me?I hit the road and I rode up North
Lookin' for the origin, the place of my birth
I didn't notice when I ran a red sign
Hopin' that everything would really be fineI set out about an hour ago
Looking for some gold, said hey oh
Then I went down looking for the big
The big brass showSo I, I went and then he started to go
Walking down the same old, same old road
Thinking to myself, this is quite a struggle, what am I gotta do tomorrow?
Gonna find that gold and conquer me some fools
Hey hey hey, ohConquering fools
Conquer some fools
Conquer some fools
Hey we're conquering fools

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