

# April's Fool

[Ray Price](#)

April's Fool

April doesn't shower her sweet love on me  
What someone gets in one day may take me two or three  
Yes, it's true, she leads me like a puppet on a string  
But my life without April is like next year without spring  
People say that April treats me cruel  
But I just smile when they say  
There goes April's fool  
The first time I met April was the middle of December  
And she's taught me so many things I'd rather not remember  
In winter time she has me wearing summer clothes  
In summer she has Jack Frost nipping at my nose  
People say that April treats me cruel  
But I just smile when they say  
There goes April's fool

Songwriters

KIRBY/MARTINPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>