Genius Or A Fool

Jonatha Brooke

It depends on where you're sitting
On the company you keep
Comfortable or ill-fitting
Attention that you seekYou never can be too prepared
For praise or ridicule
Two tones or the tennis shoes
Just trying to be coolDepending on your state of mind, it could go either way for you
You're either standing in the shoes of a genius or a foolSome days I can toe the line
Some days I just straddle
One foot's talking Einstein
The other's clearly babbleAnd bigger's never better here
It's all in the finesse
I'm comfortable in hush puppies
Fishnets and a dressDepending on your state of mind, it could go either way from here
You're either standing in the shoes of a genius or a queerI really think I've got something
Oh, never mind
How could I have been so foolish
How could I be so blindSomeday I'm breaking from the pack
And bringing up the rear
Depending on your point of view
The winner's never clearDepending on your state of mind, it could go either way for you
You're either standing in the shoes of a genius or a fool
Depending on your state of mine, it could go either way from here
you're either standing in the shoes of a genius or a queer

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