

Genius or a Fool

Jonatha Brooke

Depends on where you're sitting
On the company you keep
Comfortable or ill fitting
Attention that you seek You never can be too prepared
For praise or ridicule
Two tones or the tennis shoes
Trying to be cool Oh depending 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 Some days I can toe the line
Some days I just straddle
One foot's talking Einstein
The other's clearly babble And bigger's never better here
It's all in the finesse
I'm comfortable in hush puppies
Fishnets and a dress Oh depending on your state of mind
It could go either way from here
You're either standing in the shoes
Of a genius or a queer I really think I've got something
Oh, never mind
How could I have been so foolish?
How could I be so blind? Someday I'm breaking from the pack
And bringing up the rear
Depending on your point of view
The winner's never clear Depending 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 Depending 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 fool

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