Fool On the Hill

Stone The Crows

Day after day
Alone on a hill
The man with the foolish grin
Is keeping perfectly still
But nobody wants to know him
They can see that he's just a fool
And he never gives an answerBut the fool on the hill
Sees the sun going down
And the eyes in his head
See the world spinning roundWell on the way
Head in a cloud
The man of a thousand voices
Talking perfectly loud
But nobody ever hears him
Or the sounds he appears to make
And he never seems to noticeBut the fool on the hill
Sees the sun going down
And the eyes in his head
See the world spinning roundAnd nobody seems to like him
They can tell what he wants to do
And he never shows his feelingsBut the fool on the hill
Sees the sun going down
And the eyes in his head
See the world spinning roundHe never listens to them
He knows that they're the fools
They don't like him
The fool on the hill
Sees the sun going down
And the eyes in his head
See the world spinning roundOh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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