

# Just A Fool

## Portugal. The Man

Like everyone around he claimed to see and he was  
Beautiful but not like me he saw everything everyone all  
Around me still he stood up really tall and he looked  
Down below he saw many people many things he'd never seen  
Before but he was just a fool and that's all he'd ever be  
Just a fool that's all he'd ever be there were two of us  
And two of them and two of you and two of me up inside  
That tree and we were trying hard trying hard to see but  
He was just a fool and that's all he'd ever be just a fool  
That's all he'd ever be and there's nothing beautiful in

Me we were shaken from the branch, fallen from the tree  
And we were not quite sure just what we had seen so we  
Climbed up really high and tried hard to see and there  
Were many people many things that looked just like you  
And me but he was just a fool and that's all he'd ever be  
Just a fool that's all he'd ever be and there's nothing  
Beautiful in me still everyone around knows he's the fool  
He was just a fool and that's all he'd ever be just a fool  
That's all he'd ever be still there's nothing beautiful in

Me

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