

Heaven Help the Fool

Grateful Dead

I was born in a flatland, USA
And all my dreams led me to L.A.
Another chase of rags to riches
I learned to throw some fancy pitches I found out what ain't and which is just exactly cool
Well all right
Heaven help the fool
Heaven help the fool Got a place in Malibu
Like you never seen
Picking out your lady friend
From Penthouse magazine You oughta see the chrome gleam
On my Mercedes all shiny and new
Hey, I'm the Jack of Diamonds
The boy with all the clues Not a pretty vanity
(No, no, not me)
Glorified insanity
(No, no, not me) Ooh, I'm a hyper-supervisor
Fast driver, star driver
(Fool)
Heaven help the fool, professional gimme-fiver
Heaven help the fool Anything you could want to be
You can buy, even get it free
Make yourself a smoother dancer
Fill your head with answers Never a backward glancer
It's you who makes the rules
Heaven help the fool
Heaven help the fool
No, no, never a backward glancer
(Fool)
Heaven help the fool I meet alot of pentagram
Heart of the star that's what you are
You can trade your soul
For an electric guitar Ooh, not a pretty vanity
(No, no, not me)
Glorified insanity
(No, no, not me) And when they offer golden apples
Are you sure you'll refuse?
Heaven help the fool, are you sure you'll refuse it?
Heaven help the fool It's like a deaf man dancing
Or a blind man shooting pool

Heaven help the fool
Heaven help the fool

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