

You Were the Fool

Ween

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Slow four, one, two, three, four
Bless the father, bless the son
Cross your heart 'cause you're the one
Collectin' moon-beams in the mornin'
Curvy sticks and wooden poles
Assistin' you in pluggin' holes
Plug them holes till you see straight through to the mind's eye
Think about it, turn around
And go back to the quiet sound
Of Jim and Dan prancin' 'round the pool
You were the fool, and I feel sorry for you
You were the fool, but there's something you can do
You can wash your arm in a pool of mud
You can chop a tree, prevent a flood
You can speak with a turtle just by flippin' him around
You can build a boat and sail the sea
You can buy a moat and forge a key
Initiate the sequence, create catastrophe
I think about it, turn around
And go back to the quiet sound
Of Jim and Dan prancin' 'round the pool
You were the fool, and I feel sorry for you
You were the fool, but there's something you can do
Bless the father, bless the son
Cross your heart 'cause you're the one
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You were the fool, but there's something you can do
You were the fool

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