

You Won't Make a Fool out of Me

Flogging Molly

Rank these words for lost inspiration
Ain't that a barrel full of laughs
Wipe your arse off the crumbs on the table
Where they fall hungry on your land Whatever became of the seed
That once grew in your hand
And the darts where you fingers did bleed
As all rush to your head Oh, you won't, no, no, no you won't
You won't make a fool out of me Worse things break that are made of elastic
And I'm no puppet on your show
You won't sing when the singer is song less
Another notch in your fat belt But green is the heart of your greed
That much I can tell
You may think you're the captain of me
But I'm your coffinship from hell And you won't, no, no, no, you won't
You won't make a fool out of me
No, no, no, you won't
You won't make a fool out of me So I'll drag these bones across the edge
With the dead I'll never sleep
Where I'll haunt you for a thousand years
Without breath you'll never breath
For an empty shell your grave will barely last for ever more And you won't, no, no, no, you won't
You won't make a fool out of me Wipe that hand that fed you for nothing
Get that monkey of your back
Empty lies and bold celebrations
That's not my meaning of success
But green is the harsh of your greed
That much I can tell And you won't, no, no, no, you won't
You won't make a fool out of me
Says you won't, no, no, no, you won't
You won't make a fool out of me
Says you won't, no, no, no, you won't
You won't make a fool out of me

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