

Babyshambles, A Fool There Was (Stookie + Jim)

A fool there was
A fool there was
Incision after incision, I
Spike myself because
If ever a fool there was
I was a fool there was
But you can't put that on me
You can't put that on me
I know what you say about me, and
Well I mostly agree
But you can't put that on me
Fool there was
A fool I was
Decision after decision, I
Spike myself because
If ever a fool there was
I was a fool there was
But you can't put that on me
You can't put that on me
I know what you say about me, and
Well I mostly agree
But you can't put that on me
All your tastes and preferences
They're measured out in Moscow miles, and oh
Wolf prints in the snow
That led us off the straight and narrow
And crooked smiles, that from one too many
Sad goodbyes
They no longer say hello, hello hello, ooh