

# Trace Adkins, Once Upon A Fool Ago

It's the hour of ghosts I'm the soul survivor  
You keep pushing me  
To pull another all-nighter  
Watching on these walls  
Memory silhouettes  
All the tender times  
All the old regrets  
And I wish I could take back our last goodbye  
Knowing what I know now about foolish pride  
I'd hold you in my loving arms  
And say I love you so  
And I wouldn't start this story  
Once upon a fool ago  
It's the same routine  
Ever since you've gone  
You creep into my dreams  
Won't leave me alone  
So I haunt these halls  
And I rattle my chains  
And I moan about  
What I can't change  
And I wish I could take back our last goodbye  
Knowing what I know now about foolish pride  
I'd hold you in my loving arms  
And say I love you so  
And I wouldn't start this story  
Once upon a fool ago  
It's the hour of the ghosts  
I'm the soul survivor you keep pushing  
me to pull another all-nighter  
And I wish I could take back our last goodbye  
Knowing what I know now about foolish pride  
I'd hold you in my loving arms  
And say I love you so  
And I wouldn't start this story  
Once upon a fool ago  
No, I wouldn't start this story  
Once upon a fool ago.