

Whose fool are you?

Words and music by Kevin Lee

G C G D G

G

Well, some folks think, when they had a bit of drink,

D

That the whole world is their stage.

G

They're the life of the party all by themselves, and life is such a rage.

C

They have another toke, and laugh at the joke, they've just told seven times.

G

D

C

G

And no-one else get to say a single word, 'coz they can't get a single word in.

C

Yes, everybody's somebody's, somebody's fool,

G

D

C

G

I'm a fool for Jesus, but whose fool are you?

G

Some others think they're the only thing, ever stood upon two feet.

D

G

Everyone else gotta scrape and bow, and grovel when they meet.

C

They're Sir, yes, Sir and it's de rigeur, to laugh at all they say.

G

D

C

G

They even think that God's gonna bow, if He ever pass their way.

C

Yes, everybody's somebody's, somebody's fool,

G

D

C

G

I'm a fool for Jesus, but whose fool are you?

G

There are fools in castles, and fools in shacks, and fools out living on the street,

D

G

And if you want to find a fool, he's everyone you meet.

And it's no shame to be a fool, 'cause we're all fools round here,

The only thing that is a shame, is the kind of fool you are.

'Cause everybody's somebody's, somebody's fool,

I'm a fool for Jesus, but whose fool are you?

Well, one day soon we're all gonna die, and stand before our God,

To give account for all the things, we've done upon this sod.

And I wonder just how many will be popular up there?

When they find out, without a doubt, just whose fools they were.

Yes, everybody's somebody's, somebody's fool,

I'm a fool for Jesus, but whose fool are you?

Yes, everybody's somebody's, somebody's fool,

I'm a fool for Jesus, but just whose fool are you?

C G D G