Fools Like You Blue Rodeo

```
\#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the \#
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#
From sylcab@dwp.ci.la.ca.us Thu May 15 16:55:24 1997
Date: Tue, 29 Apr 1997 00:54:52 -0700
From: Sylmar Converter Station Control Room
To: guitar@olga.net
Subject: BLUE RODEO
> Fools Like You - Blue Rodeo
> -----
> >From the CD: Lost Together
> Words and Music by: Greg Keeler and Jim Cuddy
> Transcribed by: drake@sgl.ists.ca (Drake Hirasawa)
>
> Key: A
>
> Intro:
 A D A D A F#m D E (Repeat 2x)
 Verse:
 Α
          D
               Α
                              D
 So good at doing what you don t do
 Α
                 F#m
                                   D
                                                  Е
 Just trying to protect yourself And other fools like you
              A
       D
 Α
                          D
 So well practiced in your deceit
           Α
                       F#m
                                      D
                                                \mathbf{E}
 Behind the high walls of stupidity, your endless conceit
 Behind the locked doors, the sleeping dog you beat
 I hope I see the day she satisfies her teeth
 Give back to the native the treaty land
 what you preach you preachfor others, why don t you practise that
first hand
 Bridge:
```

F#mABmDAnd I just don t understand this world of mineF#mABmC#mD

I must be out of step or out of my mind And will the profits of destruction forever make your eyes blind Do you bow to the corporations cause they pay their bills on time God bless Elijah with the feather in his hand Stop stealing the Indian land Stop stealing the Indian land Stop Stealing the Indian land. Photograph - Blue Rodeo _____ From the CD: Five Days in July Words and Music by: Jim Cuddy and Greg Keelor Transcribed by: drake@sgl.ists.ca (Drake Hirasawa) Lyrics copied from the Blue Rodeo web site: www.bluerodeo.com Key: A (Capo on 2nd fret. Chords shown for key of G.) Intro: A \mathbf{E} Α Started out so simple F#m D Α Everything so innocent and plain Α Е She was in a doorway F#m D Α And I was walking nowhere down the main Е She whispered something softly D Α And stepped into the light Е Can you help me out she said Л Α I m a little lost tonight Α E D Α One day love just hits you with a flash А Е р Α Lights go off around you like some photograph She said her bags were stolen All they left her was the camera on her arm She told me she was new in town Only two weeks off the farm Why did I believe her Heaven only knows She looked into my eyes And my resolution goes One day love just hits you with a flash Leaves you staring blindly like some photograph

Bridge:

F#m Е Pictures of two fools laughing at the world D Α Smiling as only good luck does F#m Е Truth is you re not even looking at me girl Bm All the time I was falling D You kept on stalling Bm Е Sizing up how big a fool I was Woke up in the morning

I don t think that I had been asleep too long The room was dark and empty I could see that all my clothes and money were gone

I ve run out of excuses And people I can blame If she ever asked me too I d do it all again One day love just hits you with a flash Leaves you staring blindly like some photograph