

When I Was A Fool
Concrete Blonde

Intro

Am Em Bb

Am Em
I re-read silly lines That made sense at the time
Bb

Pages all stained with tears and red wine
Am Em
And I walk through the airport and see magazines
Bb

Every face that I see So much younger than me
Am Em

And I smile to myself how I don't even miss
Bb

My glorious past or the lips that I've kissed
Am Em

And I think to myself that how easy this is
Bb

Easy to breathe, easy to live

C Bb Am
And I wonder why I tear myself in two

C Bb Am
Over how to be, what to say and what to do

C Bb
And I know you liked me better then

Am
And I know you liked me

D Am Em
better when I was a fool

Bb
...I was a fool

Am Em
...mm

Bb
...I was a fool

Am Em
...mm

Am Em Bb

So I live in these days
But I still have my old ways
cause the future,
somehow, has yet to arrive
And I see all around me the women on time
Kids and divorces and crisis in midlife
and do I surrender and give up my dream
for a brick in the wall and

a washing machine
grow up and get real
for a kid in their teens
who won't care what I've done
where I've been, what I've seen

C Bb Am

And I wonder why I tear myself in two
over who to be, how to be and what to do
and I know you liked me better then
and I know you liked me

D Am Em

better when I was a fool

Bb

...I...was a fool

Am Em

...I was a fool

Bb

...I was a fool

Am Em Bb

I'm free to a fault
I'm 45
I'm playing guitar
I'm living my life
Fly down the highway
Sun on my face
I belong to nobody
I belong to no place