

**Foolkiller**  
**Gene Pitney**

Foolkiller

**F#m** **C#maj7**  
Once there was a boy who left the bed he slept in.  
**F#m** **C#maj7**  
And he ran away cause he felt life was cruel.  
**D** **Bm**  
A killer of fools was walking close behind him.  
**F#m** **C#m** **F#**  
The boy was afraid that he d be thought a fool.

**D** **Bm**  
Oh the foolkiller is a giant they say.  
**D** **G** **D** **D7**  
He chops down a fool and he goes on his wa-ay-ay.  
**G** **F#m** **G** **F#m**  
Better runaway boy was a runaway boy.  
**G** **A** **F#m**  
Very much like you.

So he climed the hills and roamed the woods and valleys.  
Just get up and go became his golden rule.  
A killer of fools was walking in the shadows.  
The boy was afraid that he d be thought a fool.

Then there came a day a man and woman found him.  
Lovingly they smiled and then they called him son.  
No more did he fear that wicked old fool killer.  
I know that it s true because I was the one

Oh the foolkiller is a giant they say.  
He chops down a fool and he goes on his wa-ay-ay.  
Well who was the fool tell me the boy in his bed  
Or the boy who used to roam

Runaway boy listen, runaway boy better go on home.