## Some Kind Of Fool Ian Tyson

Words & Music by IAN TYSON 1. SOME KIND OF FOOL [6 string â€" tune to pitch] [Verse 1] Worn to a frazzle way down in my bones I've sung every song about bein' alone Oh, honey, please be there when I get home Well, the tourists have all given up for the night Coyotes howlin' to my left and my right And I must be some kind of fool to leave you alone [Verse 2] The wind's growin' colder, I'm caught by the throat And my tarpaulin s flappin' like a pensioner's coat Oh and honey, please be there when I get home All my friends are on the pogey and I'm on the pills I'm hooked on a white line runnin' up to the hills And I must be some kind of fool to leave you alone

Aâ€|/Dâ€|/Aâ€|/Eâ€|/Aâ€|

La la (etc.)