

Some Kind Of Fool
Ian Tyson

1. SOME KIND OF FOOL

Words & Music by IAN TYSON

[6 string " tune to pitch]

[Verse 1]

G#

Worn to a frazzle way down in my bones

C#

I've sung every song about bein' alone

G#

Eb

Oh, honey, please be there when I get home

G#

Well, the tourists have all given up for the night

C#

Coyotes howlin' to my left and my right

G#

Eb

G#

And I must be some kind of fool to leave you alone

[Verse 2]

G#

The wind's growin' colder, I'm caught by the throat

C#

And my tarpaulin's flappin' like a pensioner's coat

G#

Eb

Oh and honey, please be there when I get home

G#

All my friends are on the pogeys and I'm on the pills

C#

I'm hooked on a white line runnin' up to the hills

G#

Eb

G#

And I must be some kind of fool to leave you alone

A|/D|/A|/E|/A|

La la (etc.)