The Ballad Of Lea And Paul K's Choice

Paul studied a lot At least he pretended to He had too much on his mind It was too small **F** (riff) Am To see the beauty of it all C G Am F Lea loved him a lot At least she pretended to F C He was always on her mind She said, Paul, **F** (riff) There s a fire in the hall Am And when it finally burned the questions For the answers he had found Am C Am G E He realized it ought to be the other way around Am F There s a fire burning in the hall Am It looks great, I don t care, let it burn I don t care, I don t care Am C (riff) I don t care at all They got married right on the spot

 $$\operatorname{\textbf{Am}}$$  At least I presume they did

I have too much on my mind To tell you the fall Am Of Lea and Paul Out in the hall For the moment this song has stopped They ll probably be dead Am C So it s better maybe wiser Am G E To leave the rest unsaid Am F There s a fire burning in the hall Am It looks great, I don t care, let it burn I don t care, I don t care Am C (riff) I don t care at all Am F There s a fire burning in the hall Am It looks great, I don t care, let it burn I don t care, I don t care 

I don t care at a--ha--ll