

Hes A Fool
Reilly And Maloney

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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#153
(swap he with she, girl with guy, etc. as necessary)
{title:He s a Fool}
{st:Ginny Reilly}
[C]He s a fool not to know what a [F]jewel I [G]am
He s a c[C]lown not to know what a [F]doll I [G]am
He must be [C]dumb not to know that [F]girls like me don t [G]come along every
[C]day
Oh [F]yea, uh [C]huh, doo-l[G]ang.

He must be slow not to know that I m worth my weight in gold
He must be blind not to know that I m one hell of a find
He must be dense cause he s not gonna get another chance like me again
Oh no, sha na na.

[F]Told me that he didn t want me, [C]told me that he didn t care
[F]Told me that he didn t love me, [G]told me that he didn t want to share
His time with [C]me
But that s all [F]right, he s one more [G]guy who doesn t [C]see
The [F]light in front of his [G]eyes, he s gonna [C]be
The [F]one who [G]cries
Oh [C]yea, uh [F]huh, shoo b[C]op.

He s got the wrong set of values, I d like to set him straight
I wish someone would simply tell him he s made a big mistake

He s a fool not to know what a jewel I am
He s a clown not to know what a doll I am
He must be dumb not to know that girls like me don t come along every day
Oh yea, sha na na.

Submitted to the ftp.nevada.edu:/pub/guitar archives
by Steve Putz
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