

April Fool - Patti Smith

La Re (X2)

La Re
Come - be my April Fool
La Re
Come - you're the only one
La Re
Come - on your rusted bike
La Re
Come - we'll break all the rules

Sim
We'll ride like writers ride
Sol
Neither rich nor broke
Sim
We'll race through alleyways
Sol
In our tattered cloaks so

La Re
Come - be my April Fool
La Re
Come - we'll break all the rules

Sim
We'll burn all of our poems
Sol
Add to God's debris
Sim
We'll pray to all of our saints
Sol
Icons of mystery
Sim
We'll tramp through the mire
Sol
When our souls feel dead
Sim
With laughter we'll inspire
Sol
Then back to life again

La Re
Come - be my April Fool
La Re
Come - you're the only one

Fa#m Sol Fa#m Sim Fa#m Sol La
Re La Re La

Re
Be my April Fool
La Re
You're the only one
La
Come



