A Fool Of Us All

Words & Music by
Rian Bradley

♩ = 120

Pick - ing up the piec - es of a love gone sad, a life gone mad;

Mov-ing for- ward, mov-ing back. One step for- ward, two steps back.

Tak- in' my time to find my mind. Still in need of a soul like mine. A

heart like mine would be fine; think I've found her on - line.

A Fool Of Us All

Cm ... **A♭**

Pho - tos, phone calls and e - mails, tak-ing my time be-fore cross-ing that line.

23

B♭ ... **Cm** ... **B♭** ... **Cm**

'Cause we all know Love can make a fool of us all.___

27

Cm ... **B♭** ... **Cm**

Now's no___ time to stall, but I've been burnt be-fore. So I had to know___ are you

30

B♭ ... **B♭⁷** **Cm** **Cm⁷** **A♭**

see-ing an - y- one, or are we a go?

33

Cm ... **A♭** ... **Cm**

She said,"It's a go.'So we set a time_ and a date; wait-ing at the rest-aur-ant

36

B♭⁷ ... **Cm** **Cm⁷** **B♭**

with a flow - er in my hand.

39

B♭

Mice and men and grand_ plans, ner-vous but-ter- flies.___ 'Cause we all know

Cm   B♭   Cm

Love can make a fool of us all.___

C   F

And then it hap-pened, it was love at ver-y first sight. With one look I knew my

G

look-ing was so done. Noth-ing can be the same when you've found the one.

C   F

Love walked in a - lone in a crowd. Time stopped. Then with each mag-ic glance brought

G

us high - er and high - er. High in a dance each glance brought

F   G   F G C   F C   F   C

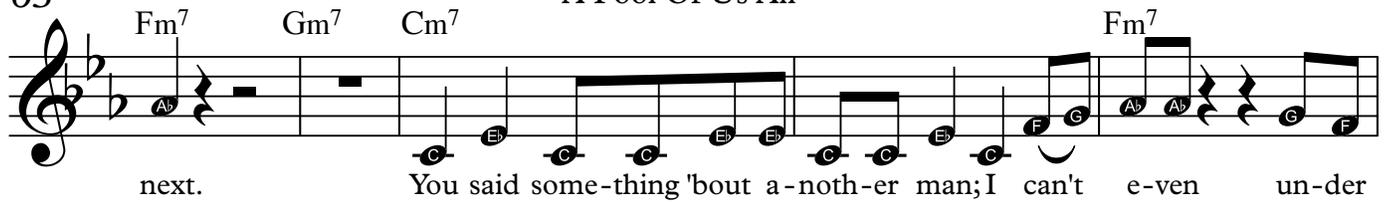us high-er and high- er. And love was a-danc-ing and a-danc-ing and a...

Cm⁷   Cm⁷

Now I'm not quite sure what was said or what hap-pened

A Fool Of Us All

63

Fm⁷ Gm⁷ Cm⁷ Fm⁷

next. You said some-thing 'bout a-noth-er man; I can't e-ven un-der
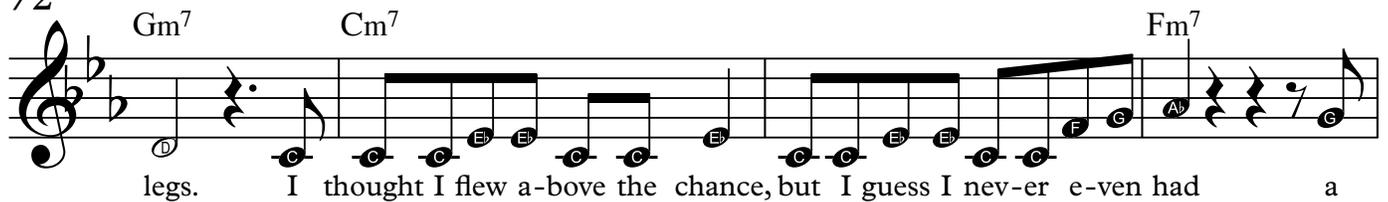
68

Gm⁷ Cm⁷ Fm⁷

stand. I thought you said we were a go, Now all I know is I___ can't find my
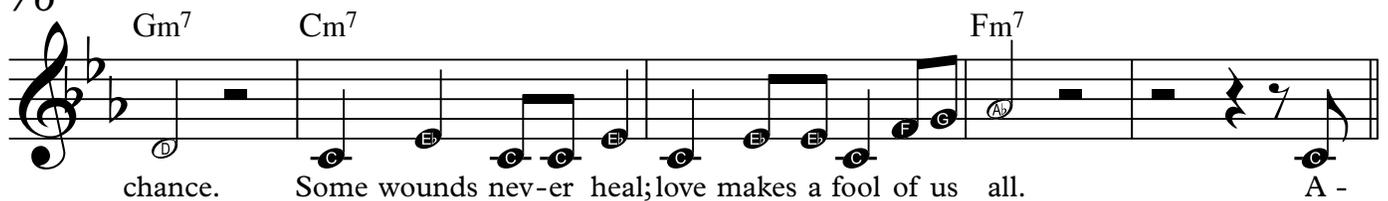
72

Gm⁷ Cm⁷ Fm⁷

legs. I thought I flew a-bove the chance, but I guess I nev-er e-ven had a

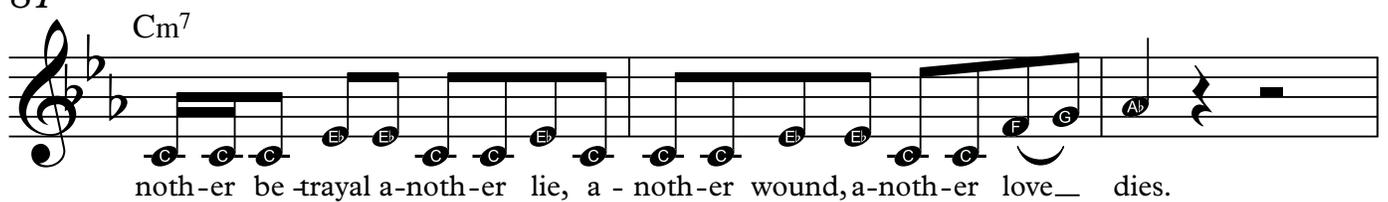**76** *Gradually slow down*

Gm⁷ Cm⁷ Fm⁷

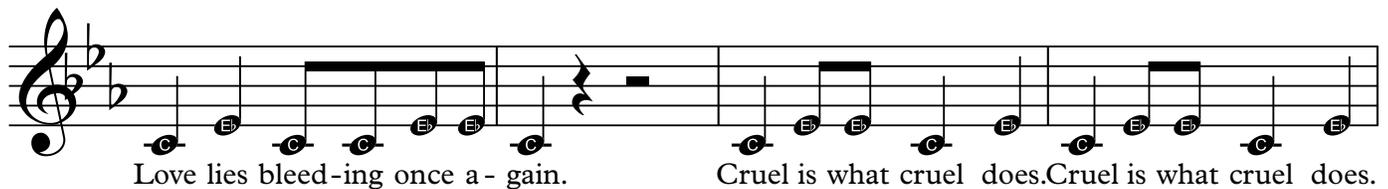chance. Some wounds nev-er heal; love makes a fool of us all. A -

81

Cm⁷

noth-er be-trayal a-noth-er lie, a - noth-er wound, a-noth-er love__ dies.

84

Love lies bleed-ing once a - gain. Cruel is what cruel does. Cruel is what cruel does.

Cruel is what cruel does.   And   love,   and   love,   and   love