

Nobody's Fool

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Someone told me long ago
You've got to play by what you feel
And stand behind the only things you know are real
Or be lost in the shuffle
And the rolling madness of the game
And if you lose it on your own
Then you've got no one but yourself to blame

(Chorus)

And you play by your own rules
And you stand out in the crowd
And you're nobody's fool
But your own.

Well, you tell me you saw thunder
And I believe perhaps you're right
'Cause things are running strange these days
And it's getting pretty hard to look out through the haze
But you try, and you make it
Though you're standing on a ledge
And if you don't drop back just a little bit
You're bound to reach the edge.

(Chorus)

But you play by the rules you made your own
And the virtue in those rules it seems
You're bound to be alone
And you're nobody's fool
But your own.

I'm heading across the land now
To the highlands of my home
And I know I'm only playing on what I feel
And standing behind the only things I know are real
Well I'll walk if I have to
But my mind, it wants to fly
To the valley where the river runs
In the mountains of the sky.

And I'll stay
In those mountains one day soon
Where the time goes by as the coyote cries
With the madness of the moon.

And I'll play by my own rules
And I'll stand far from the crowd
And I'll be nobody's fool
But my own.