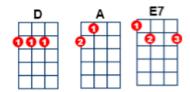
Fool's Paradise

artist: The Warratahs



Intro: 1 Strum on [D]

[D] From a distance [E7] I saw you on a [A] downtown bus

[D] You had the [E7] sunlight in your [A] eyes

[D] I wanted to [E7] talk to you on a [A] downtown bus

But what [D] language would we [E7] speak now that love has [A] died

[D] I'm living in a [E7] Fool's Para[A]dise

In my [E7] Fool's Paradise, she'll be [A] waiting [D] there for [A] me And in a [E7] Fool's Paradise, we will [D] be... we will [A] be.

[D] And with no [E7] hopes or expec[A]tations

[D] We set out [E7] burning up the [A] years

[D] I see that [E7] you're still running [A] drifting with the wind But you [E7] know just where I'll be... you always can find me

In my [E7] Fool's Paradise, she'll be [A] waiting [D] there for [A] me And in a [E7] Fool's Paradise, we will [D] be... we will [A] be.

Instrumental:

[D] I wanted to [E7] talk to you on a [A] downtown bus
But what [D] language would we [E7] speak now that love has [A] died
[D] I'm living in a [E7] Fool's Para[A]dise

In my [E7] Fool's Paradise, she'll be [A] waiting [D] there for [A] me And in a [E7] Fool's Paradise, we will [D] be... we will [A] be.

[D] From a distance [E7] I saw you on a [A] downtown bus

[D] Still had the [E7] sunlight in your [A] eyes

[D] I guess she'll [E7] always ride on a [A] downtown bus

[D] While I'm in my [E7] Fool's Para[A]dise