

Caravan of Fools

John Prine

The dark and distant drumming
The pounding of the hooves
The silence of everything that moves
Late at night you'll see them
Decked out in shiny jewels
The coming of the caravan of fools Like the wings of a dove
The waiter's white glove
Seems to shimmer by the light of the pool
Some dull, blinding winner
When you can't stand to lose
You're running with the caravan of fools
The caravan of fools, caravan of fools
You're running with the caravan of fools
Love and devotion
Deep as any ocean
Don't play by anybody's rules
With your carousel of horses
And your unforeseen forces
You're running with the caravan of fools Caravan of fools, caravan of fools
You're running with the caravan of fools
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>