

INTRO D/ Strum: 1 2 & 3 & 4 &VERSE 1

D/ E7/ A

From a distance I saw you on a downtown bus

D E7 A

You had the sunlight in your eyes

D E7 A

I wanted to talk with you on a downtown bus

D E7 A

But what language would we speak now that love has died

D E7 A

I'm living in a Fool's, Paradise

CHORUS

Tacit E7 A D A

In my Fool's Paradise, she'll be waiting there, for me

E7 D A

And in a Fool's Paradise, we will be..... we will be.

VERSE 2

D E7 A

And with no hopes or expectations

D E7 A

We set out burning up the years

D E7 A

I see that you're still running, drifting with the wind

E7

But you know just where I'll be... you always can find me

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL OVER VERSE 2

CHORUSVERSE 3

D E7 A

From a distance I saw you on a downtown bus

D E7 A

Still had the sunlight in your eyes

D E7 A

I guess she'll always ride on a downtown bus

D E7 A/

While I'm in my Fool's, Paradise. (slowing in last line)