## CERTAIN KIND OF FOOL

D9, D9, A9, A9, D 6/9, D 6/9, D 6/9, A9 A9

Ds Ds - D D As - A - As HE WAS A POOR BOY, RAISED IN A SMALL FAMILY Ds-D Ds D HE KINDA HAD A CRAVING FOR SOMETHIN' NO ONE ELSE COULD SEE Ds-D Ds D THEY SAID THAT HE WAS CRAZY, THE KIND THAT NO LADY SHOULD MEET Ds-D Ds D HE RAN OFF TO THE CITY AND WANDERED AROUND IN THE STREET. A E A-E A E A - E HE WANTS TO DANCE OH, YEAH, HE WANTS TO SING G OH YEAH, HE WANTS TO SEE THE LIGHTS A-FLASHIN' AND LISTEN TO THE THUNDER RING Ds-D Ds D As A -As HE SAW IT IN A WINDOW, THE MARK OF A NEW KIND OF MAN Ds-D Ds D HE KINDA LIKED THE FEELING, SO SHINY AND SMOOTH IN HIS HAND C-G C G HE TOOK IT TO THE COUNTRY AND PRACTICED FOR DAYS WITHOUT REST D As A As Ds - D Ds AND THEN ONE DAY HE FELT IT; HE KNEW HE COULD STAND WITH THE BEST. A E AE A THEY GOT RESPECT OH, YEAH, HE WANTS THE SAME E A G OH, YEAH, AND IT'S A CERTAIN KIND OF FOOL D THAT LIKES TO HEAR THE SOUND OF HIS OWN NAME Bm Bm E E Bm Bm E E G D A OOH .....

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