

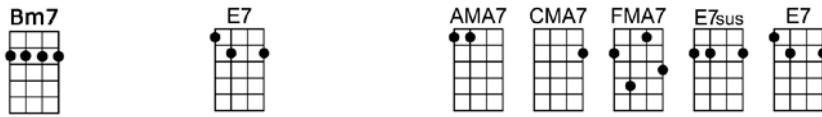
# FOOLS RUSH IN - Rube Bloom/Johnny Mercer

4/4 1...2...1234

Verse:



"Romance is a game for fools," I used to say



A game I thought I'd never play



"Romance is a game for fools," I said and grinned



Then you passed by, and here am I, throwing caution to the wind



Fools rush in, where angels fear to tread



And so I come to you my love, my heart above my head.



Though I see the danger there,



If there's a chance for me, then I don't care.

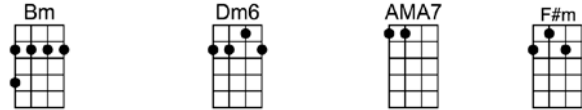
**p.2. Fools Rush In**



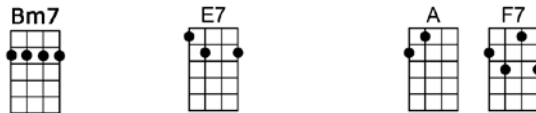
**Fools rush in, where wise men never go**



**But wise men never fall in love, so how are they to know?**



**When we met, I felt my life begin,**



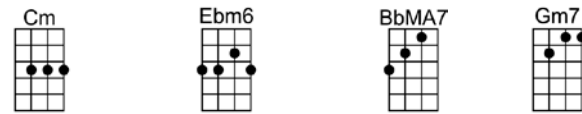
**So open up your heart and let, this fool rush in.**



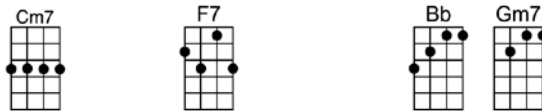
**Fools rush in, where wise men never go**



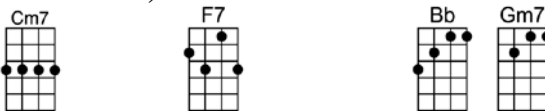
**But wise men never fall in love, so how are they to know?**



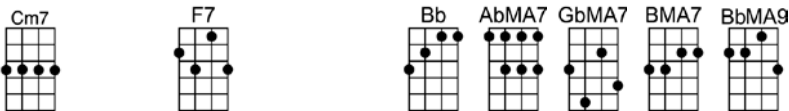
**When we met, I felt my life begin,**



**So open up your heart and let, this fool rush in.**



**Just open up your heart and let, this fool rush in.**



**Yes, open up your heart and let, this fool rush in.**

