

FOOL

Words and Music by SHAKIRA
and BRENDAN BUCKLEY

Moderately



mf




Tell me lies, — slap me on the face. — Just — im - pro - vise; —
God re - signed — from hear - ing my old sto - ry — ev - 'ry night. —



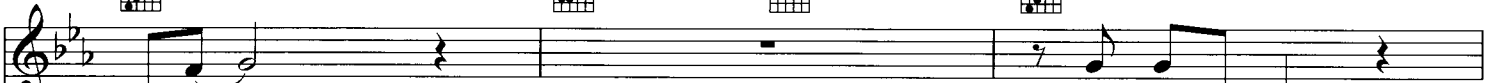
do some - thing real - ly clev - er — that - 'll make — me hate — your — name — for - ev -
I'm pay - ing hell for glo - ry. — I'm em - bar - rassed, but — I'm — much — more — sor -

Eb

F5

E

Eb



er. —
ry. —

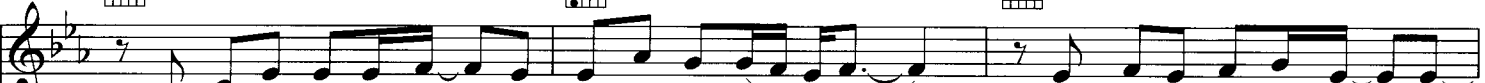
You might swear —
All this pain —



Fm

Eb

Abm



you'd nev - er touch a la - dy. Well, let me say —
be - gins to feel like pleas - ure. With my tears, —

you're not too far from may - be. —
you'd make a sea a des - ert. —



Eb

Fm

Ab

Eb



— Ev - 'ry day — you find — new — ways — to — hurt — me. —
— Salt my wounds, — and I'll — keep — say - ing, — "Thank — you." —



Fm

Ab

Eb

Bb

Fm

Ab



But I can't help — it if I'm — just a fool, — al - ways hav -













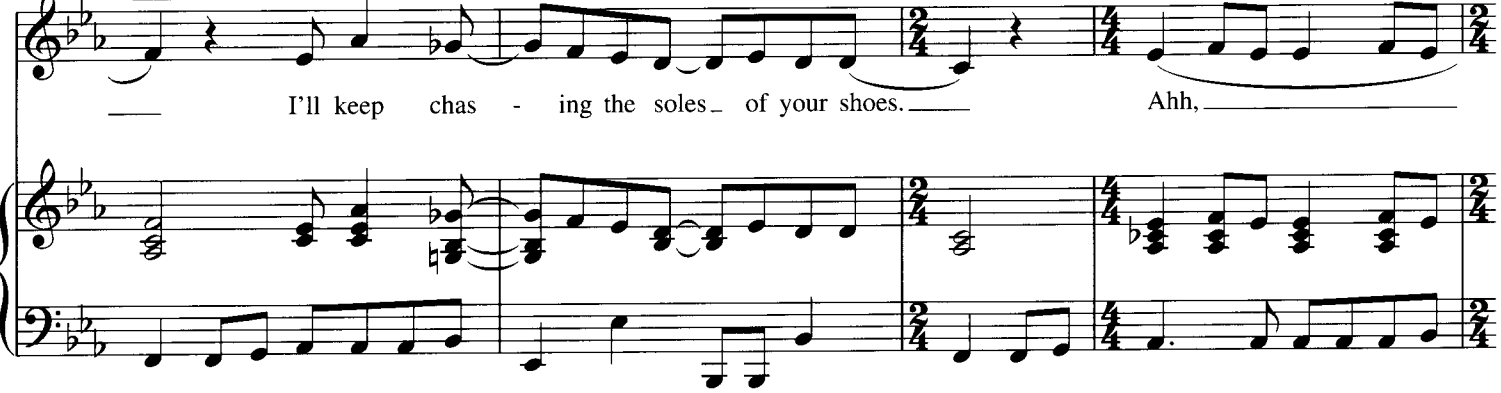



- ing my heart_ set on you. Till the time you start chang - ing the rules, —



— I'll keep chas - ing the soles_ of your shoes. Ahh, —







fool.








Guitar solo





But I can't help -
Solo ends



it if I'm just a fool, always hav - ing my heart set on you.



Till the time you start chang - ing the rules, I'll keep chas -



- ing the soles of your shoes. Ahh,

Abm/Cb

Abm6/Cb

Eb

Bb

Fm

Ab

Eb

Bb

fool. I can't help it, — ba - by. Ahh, — fool. I can't help it, ba -

Fm

Ab

Eb

Bb

Fm

Ab

- by. Ahh, — fool. I can't help it, ba - by. — Ahh, —

Eb

Bb

Fm

Abm

Abm/Cb

Abm6/Cb

fool. I can't help it, — ba - by, ba - by. — Ahh, —

Cm

F

Ab

Abm/Cb

Eb

fool, — I'm a fool, — I'm a fool. — Ahh, — mm. —

molto rit.