

# Brilliant Mistake

Words and Music by D P A MacManus

♩ = 98





1. He



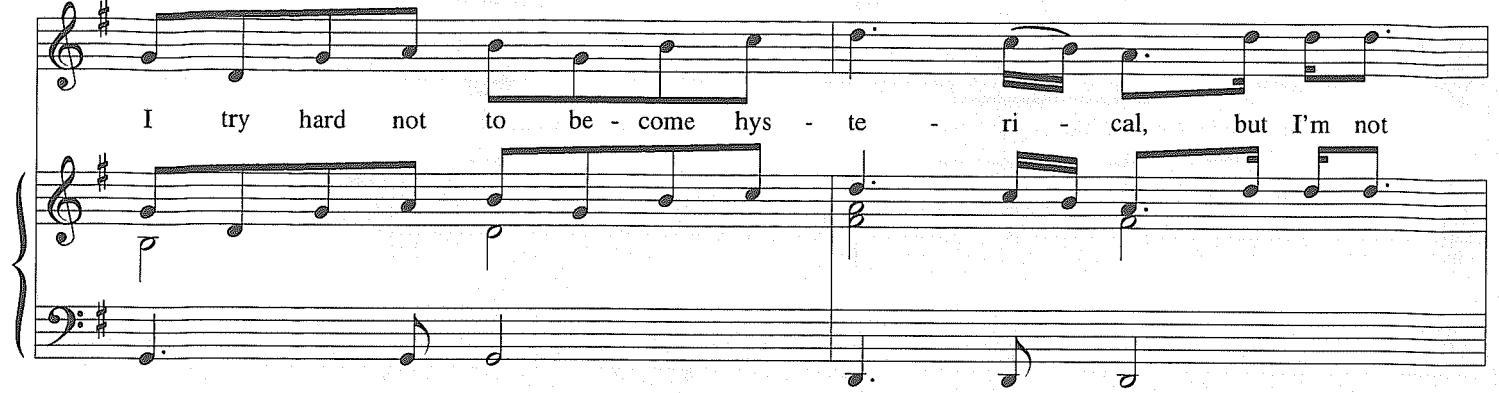
thought he was the King — of A - me - ri - ca, where  
*(Verse 2 & 3 see block lyric)*





they pour Co - ca Co - la just like vin - tage wine. Now

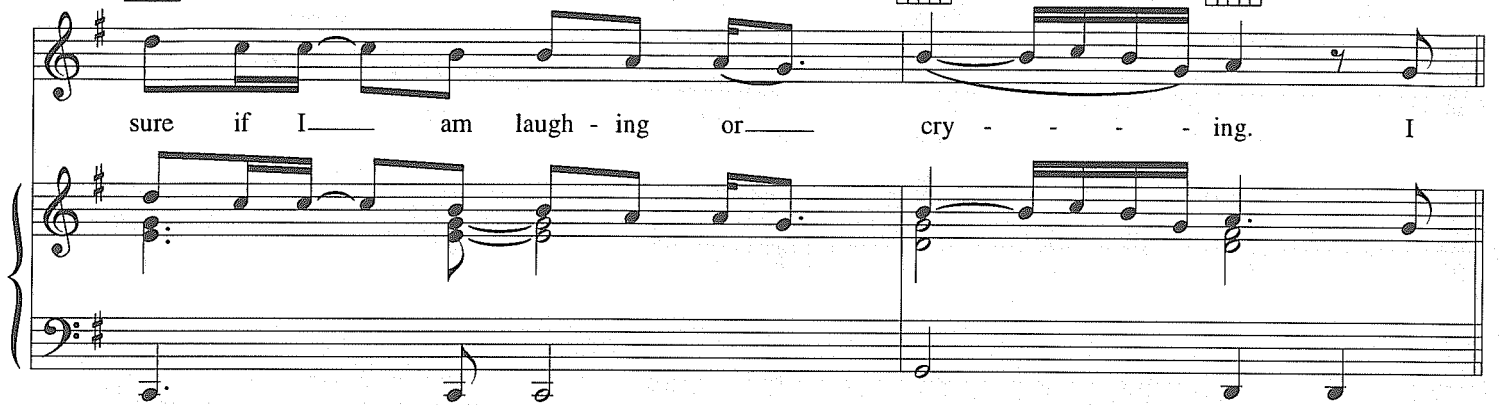
G  D 


I try hard not to be - come hys - te - ri - cal, but I'm not



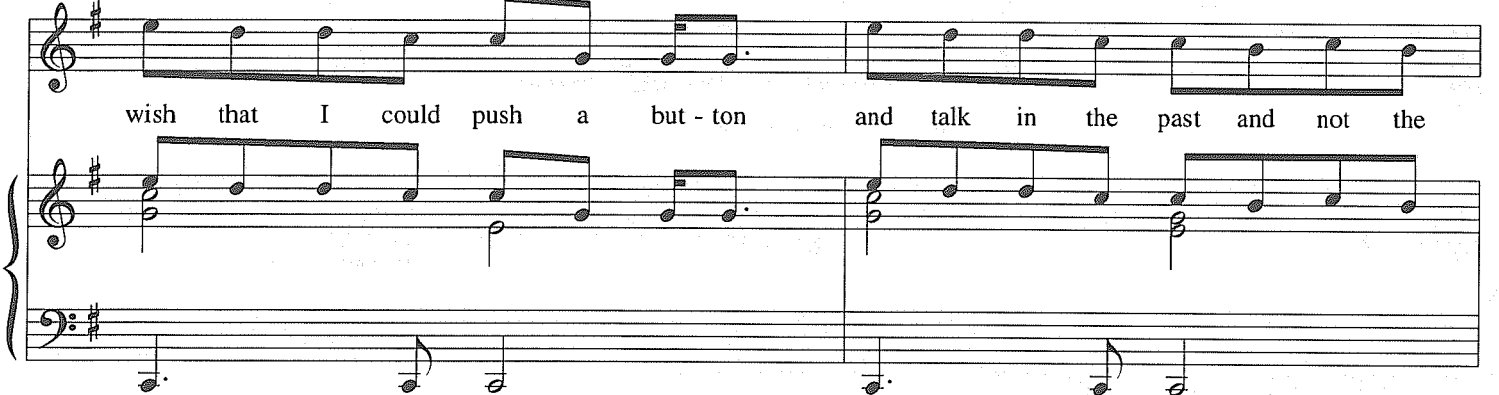
C  G  D 

sure if I am laugh - ing or cry - - - ing. I



C 

wish that I could push a but - ton and talk in the past and not the



F  C 

pre - sent tense. And watch this hurt - in' feel - ing



F Em

dis - ap - pear like it was com - mon sense.

G F G F G Em7

It was a fine i - dea at the time, now it's a bril -

1, 2.

C D G C G C

liant mis - take.

G C Em A G C G

2. She  
3. He

3.

G C G F G F

I was a fine i - dea at the time,

G Em7 C D G C

now I'm a bril - liant mis - take.

*Verse 2:*

She said that she was working for the ABC News  
 It was as much of the alphabet as she knew how to use  
 Her perfume was unspeakable, it lingered in the air  
 Like her artificial laughter, her mementos of affairs.

Oh, I said, I see you know him  
 Isn't that very fortunate for you?  
 And she showed me his calling card  
 He came third or fourth and there were more than one or two.

He was a fine idea at the time  
 Now he's a brilliant mistake.

*Verse 3:*

He thought he was the King of America  
 But it was just a boulevard of broken dreams  
 A trick they do with mirrors and with chemicals  
 The words of love in whispers and the axe of love in screams.

I wish that I could push a button  
 And talk in the past and not the present tense  
 And watch this loving feeling  
 Disappear like it was common sense.

I was a fine idea at the time  
 Now I'm a brilliant mistake.