

The Fool

Ryn Weaver

And now I see in technicolor
A movie script lover
You chase me while I play the clown, oh
But then you know, oh I tend to stack the deck with wild cards
You're betting all you got on a broken heart
I say don't, oh
But now you know, oh So I curse my stars for a fair game
While you nurse my scars and the old flame
I'm a fool for you, I'm a fool for
I'm a fool for you, I'm a fool for
I'm a fool for
You, you, you, I'm a fool
You, you, you, I'm a fool
If I let you down like I tend to
I'm a fool for you, I'm a fool
Now I see shades of roses
Your love, I suppose, is an ocean the ebb and the flow, oh
An undertow, oh
But I can feel the road inside my veins
The waves that crash the castle we made of sand
Oh I hope it doesn't show So I curse my stars for a fair game
While you nurse my scars and the old flame
I'm a fool for you, I'm a fool for
I'm a fool for you, I'm a fool for
I'm a fool for
You, you, you, I'm a fool
You, you, you, I'm a fool
If I let you down like I tend to
I'm a fool for you, I'm a fool
Old dog, new treat, a shorter leash
I cannot breathe; I lock the door
You flood the gate
Tick, tick, too late
But still, you know, I'm a fool for-
Oh-oh, you-oh, you
I'm a fool for
I'm a fool for
I'm a fool for
You I'm a fool
(You, you)
I'm a fool
(You, you)

I'm a fool
(You, you)
I'm a fool
(You, you)
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(You, you)
I'm a fool
(You, you)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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