Fools

[The Temper Trap](#)

Fools
They don't know
What they're on about
Those fools
Don't get bad dreamsAnd I want it
I want it
I want itAnd I want it
I want it
I want it
AllYou can't wait to watch me fallI sing stories on a wrecking ball
Colliding, ask to bring you down
If you want it
You want it
You want itIf you want it
You want it
You want it
AllSometimes, things we build to fallAnd I want it
I want it
I want itAnd I want it
I want it
I want itAnd I want it
I want it
I want it
All
And I want it
I want it
I want itAnd I want it
I want it
I want itAnd I want it
I want it
I want it
All