

Fool

Cavetown

I am just a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great
You are just a fool to keep pretending that you're loving me
I don't know where I'm supposed to go
Oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh
oh oh oh oh o-oh oh Call me on the phone at three, I talk to you while half asleep
Complaining 'bout your mother so I take you to the cemetery
Rant to me I like the sound, I like your voice, I like your mouth
Oh
O-oh
Mm m m m
Cycling to school at 7.30 in the morning
I am still your baby boy I'm stuck 2013
Don't understand my body
Washing machine confuses me
Oh
O-oh
Mm m m m I am such a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great
You are such a fool to keep pretending that you're loving me
I don't know where I'm supposed to go
Oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh
Oh oh oh oh o-oh oh
I was such a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great
You were such a fool to keep pretending that you're loving me
Look in the mirror, I love that boy,
don't hurt my dear, don't hurt my joy
Oh
O-oh

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>