

What Kind Of Fool Am I?

Lesley Gore

What kind of fool am I.
Who never fell in love.
It seems that I'm thee only one.
That I have been thinking of.

What kind of life is this.
And empty shell.
A lonely cell in which.
An empty heart must dwell.

What kind of lips are these.
That lied with every kiss.
That whispered empty words of love.
That left me alone like this.
Why can't I fall in love .
Like other people can.
And maybe then I'll know.
What kind of fool I am.

What kind of fool am I.
Who never fell in love.
Why cant I fall in love.
Like any other man.
And maybe then I'll know.
What kind of fool I am.