

I'm A Fool

Letters to Cleo

It would be nice to know everything
But I never said, "I did"
And now that I'm a moving target
With nothing to admit

What will I find when I cross that line?
For now it's fine
Just say goodnight

Though it would be a kick to get my way
But I hardly ever do
And the closest that I ever get is
Nothing on you

Like what happened when I said
"You'd never go"
But now I know

That, I'm a fool
To think that you
Could ever be that true
Now you decide
I'm not a child
And somehow I'll get by

And now just think for a minute
What you said and then about what you've done
And I'll think about your other girls
And how I wanna be the only one

Make a plan, figure out where you stand
And see it through
Just make your move, hey

And I'm a fool
To think that you
Could ever be that true
Now you decide
I'm not a child
'Cause somehow I'll get by

I don't care what you say
I don't care what you do
Just make it me
I don't care what you say
I don't care what you do
Just make it me
Make it me
Make it me