

# Fool Me

Buck Meek

Well, you can't fool me with your blue eyes  
You can't fool me with your eloquent locution  
You can't fool me with your fame  
Society or flaming illusions

You can't fool me with the secrets  
Advertised with every other glass of wine, oh no  
But you can fool me with your tears  
You fool me with your tears every time

Every time, every time and time again  
I'm the loser in the end  
But you take me right back  
Where I began

I know you aim to use me  
Please excuse me, but I know you do  
But I'm here to tell you all them schemes  
And flippy parlor tricks ain't gettin' through

You can't use the sunlight of your eyes  
To soften words of ice, well no  
But you can use me with your tears  
You use me with your tears every time

Every time, every time and time again  
I'm the loser in the end  
But you take me right back  
Where I began

More wine, more wine  
To fool the moon into risin'  
You can fool me with your tears, honey  
Fool me with your tears anytime