

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...

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

Cycling to school at 7:30 in the morning
I am still your baby boy I'm stuck in 2013
Don't understand my body
Washing machine confuses me oh...

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...

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
(I don't know where I'm supposed to go)
Look in the mirror, I love that boy, don't hurt my dear, don't hurt my joy