

Fools

Dan Croll

I leave your bed for the park in the rain
And I hate to go but I'm giddy every step of the way
And it's a short straight shot back to town
But all the signs that I pass seem to say turn around

Are we just fools in love?
Are we one in a million?
Does it hurt when I'm gone?
Cause it's hell when I'm not with you
Are we fools? Fools
Are we fools? Fools

I'm leaving town, looking back, feeling sad
Cause I get the feeling that there's plenty more kicks to be had
And who knew the damage an encounter could do
Now I'm trying to move on babe
But there's no way around it, no shaking of you

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