Good things come to those who wait And only fools rush in I've let those words guide my fate Time and time again But nothing's etched in stone And I guess I should have known That whoever made those rules never looked into your eyes On a moonlit night Who would have thought that I could've found a love this strong Can't be wrong Less is more made sense before But now I can't get enough Baby you made a fool of whoever made those rules Some say love will lose its shine Once the new wears off The heat of passion fades with time But they couldn't be more wrong I knew with just one look That we would rewrite the book 'Cause whoever made those rules never looked into your eyes On a moonlit night Who would have thought that I could've found a love this strong Can't be wrong Less is more made sense before But now I can't get enough Baby you made a fool of whoever made those rules Baby you made a fool out of whoever made those rules Baby you made a fool out of whoever made those rules