

Oh, yeah!
Silly of me to think that I
That ever want you for my guy
How I love you!
How I want you!
And silly of me to think that you
Could ever really want me too
How I love you!

You're just a lover out to score
I know that I should be looking for more!
What could it be in you, I see?
What could it be?
Ohh love, love stop making a fool of me!
Ohh love, love stop making a fool of me!
Silly of me to think that you
That ever know the things I do
I all done for you, only for you!
Silly of me to take the time
To comb my hair...
And you're not there!

You're just a lover out to score
I know that I should be looking for more!
What could it be in you, I see?
What could it be?
Ohh love, love stop making a fool of me!
Ohh love, love stop making a fool of me!
Such a fool, such a fool!
Silly of me to go around and brag about the love I found
I say you're the best, I can't tell the rest!
Silly of me to tell them all that every night and day you call
When you care less!

You're just a lover out to score
I know that I should be looking for more!
What could it be in you, I see?
What could it be?
Ohh love, love stop making a fool of me!
Ohh love, love stop making a fool of me!
Ohh love, love stop making a fool of me!
Such a fool, such a fool!