

Whose Fool I Wanna Be

Gene Watson

Not a word is spoken as she's putting on her makeup
And I smell that perfume and it takes me
To a time when she wore it just for me
Knowing her, she thinks I'll hang around here 'til she gets home
She thinks I don't mind being here alone
She finds her purse and fumbles for her keys

She don't know (she don't know)
'Cross town, there's a lady I've been seeing
And on certain nights, when all I feel is human
When that lonely woman feels like using me
I could go (go) and know she wouldn't want me once I've had her
I could sit and wait up for the one that matters
It's just a matter of whose fool I wanna be

But I love the one that just pulled off my ring
But I need the one who doesn't mean a thing
And I don't wanna leave, don't wanna stay
Knowing I'll be losing either way

The telephone and silence waits for me to make that call
Our wedding picture hangs there on the wall
Looking down on what any fool can see
It's just a matter of whose fool I wanna be
It's just a matter of whose fool I wanna be