

# Foolish

Geographer

Ohh ohh  
Ohh ohh

Oh Right now  
I've been thinking about the way you shout  
With your body on the back of the couch  
So late last night  
And oh somehow  
Every time I try to get the words out  
They fall like your clothes to the ground  
Right next to mine

I feel foolish  
When I try to tell you  
It isn't just your body  
That keeps me up at night  
I feel so foolish  
Tryna' play it cool when  
I will just be proving it to you tonight

Your building irons in my heart  
You're trying to hide them with me in the dark  
Oh build a world, tear this apart  
We'll cover it all up  
We'll cover it all up

Oh right now  
I've been thinkin' about the way you look down  
When I told you that I feel like I'm drowning  
Everytime you smile  
Oh somehow  
'Gotta find a way to turn you around  
So I can tell you what I lost is found

Inside your eyes

I feel foolish  
When I try to tell you  
It isn't just your body  
That keeps me up at night

I feel so foolish  
Tryna' play it cool when  
I will just be proving it to you tonight

Your building irons in my heart  
You're trying to hide them with me in the dark  
Oh build a world, tear this apart  
We'll cover it all up  
We'll cover it all up

And I know you won't make it easy  
Not as easy as making you scream  
But I'm sure that I can make you see  
What I see when you look at me

Your building irons in my heart

You're trying to hide them with me in the dark  
Oh build a world, tear this apart  
We'll cover it all up  
We'll cover it all up

Ohh ohh ohh ohh  
Ohh ohh ohh ohh  
Building Irons in my heart  
Building Irons in  
Building Irons in (my heart)

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