

Fool's Paradise

Gestört aber Geil

There are couple things I wish I had just changed back then
You loved me, I loved you, so why no happy ending?
But then our egos were too big to fit just in one mouth
The cold world's been getting loud

You used to lay your head right on my shoulder
Dreaming of getting older
How could I let this go bad?
Thinking that if I had

Known things a little bit before
Then all our problems wouldn't have made it through the door
Ooh, was that something real in something right?
Or was that just a fool's paradise?
Or was that just a fool's paradise?

Or was I just a fool's paradise?
Or was I just a fool's paradise?

Once we got out of our self-desired pillowcase
We let things between us, it's always a mista-ake
But if that love of ours and it's measured somewhat differently
I guess that page, we couldn't keep

You used to lay your head right on my shoulder
Dreaming of getting older
How could I let this go bad?
Thinking that if I had

Known things a little bit before
Then all our problems wouldn't have made it through the door
Ooh, was that something real in something right
Or was I just a fool's paradise?
Or was I just a fool's paradise?

Or was I just a fool's paradise?
Or was I just a fool's paradise?

If I had known things
Then all our problems
If I had known things a little bit before
Then all our problems wouldn't have made it through the door
Ooh, was that something real in something right
Or was I just a fool's paradise?

Or was I just a fool's paradise?
Or was I just a fool's paradise?