Fools Fall In Love

Why do I allow my heart to make decisions for me? Why do I keep listening to my heart? Why do I get so involved when I would rather be free? Maybe it's because I'm not so smart

Fools fall in love Only lunatics fall in love And I'm a fool

Fools seek romance Only idiots take the chance And I'm a fool

I should be able to put all my feelings aside I should be able to take one free ride in my stride

But fools cannot play They get serious right away And break the rule My heart's on fire when I know I ought to keep cool Fools fall in love and I'm such a fool

Why do you get so involved when you would rather be free? Why not give your heart what it may crave? Why not let your heart decide the question, Which will it be: Old man's darling or a young man's slave?

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