

# Fooled By Love

Mac DeMarco

I told her that I loved her  
A little early on  
There's no use left in crying  
Honey, I've been fooled by love, this way before

There's no more conversation  
No knocking at her door  
There's no use in denying  
Baby, I've been fooled by love, this way before

Why am I still crying?  
There's no use left in crying  
But I'm still out here crying  
When I've been fooled by love before

No more early mornings  
Waking up alone  
And though it feels like dying  
Honey, I've been fooled by love, this way before

I told her that I loved her  
But what's it even for?  
What's the use in crying?  
Baby, I've been fooled by love, this way before

Why am I still crying?  
There's no use left in crying  
But I'm still out here crying  
When I've been fooled by love before