

A Day In The Life Of A Fool

Nana Mouskouri

A day in the life of a fool
A sad and a long lonely day
I walk the avenue
And hope I'll run into
The welcome sight of you
Coming my way

I stop just across from your door
But you're never home any more
So back to my room
And there in the gloom
I cry tears of good bye
Till you come back to me
That's the way it will be
Every day in the life of fool

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