

In Love With A Fool

Paul Cauthen

Long lonely nights holding both us tight without me
Hurting alone sitting by my telephone that never rings
Where you only needed a man lend a straight hand, you choose me
Well, I'll never been the kind of guy you wanted to be

Late nights sharing lights, all rooms are up and changed
Chasing some faces thought I'll never meant it to lie
We'll want to never wear this world that we forgot
That you're imagining that you're in love with a fool

We'll want to wide this love that we are through
If that you imagine that you're in love with a fool
In love, huh! (Yeah!)