

(Fool)

Puma Blue

I slip away into a sleep
Somehow I always sink too deep
I'll search my dreams for you, my love
Till I find I've woken up

Oh, I don't wanna be your fool
Oh, I don't wanna be your fool

Smell of wine and blurry eyes
Swanning in, dressed to the nines
Changing the way I'm breathing
Still you make feel completed

Oh, I don't wanna be your fool
Oh, I don't wanna be your fool

I've dreamt my way to bed with you
Probably now a thousand through
If this dream should surely close
We may as well just lose these clothes

Oh, I don't wanna be your fool
Oh, I don't wanna be your fool
Oh, I don't wanna be your fool
Oh, I don't wanna be your fool

Your fool, your fool