I weave with brightly colored strings To keep my mind off other things So, ladies, let your fingers Dance And keep your hands out of romance Lovely witches Let the stitches Keep your fingers under Control Cut the thread, but leave The whole heart whole Merrry maids can sew and sleep Wives can only Sew and weep Falling in love with love Is falling for make-believe Falling in love with love Is Playing the fool Caring too much is juvenile fancy Learning to trust is just For children in school Fell in love with love one night When the moon was full I was unwise with eyes Unable to see I fell In love with love With love everlasting But love fell out with me