

My Ears Should Burn (When Fools are Talked About)

Roger Miller

Sometimes my memories let me hold and kiss you
But they're just lending me the things I live without
And if it's my fault that I can't really hold you
Yes my ears should burn when fools are talked about
What made me think I craved another's kisses
Another so unworthy I found out
My arms should have no right to hold another
And my ears should burn when fools are talked about
At night in dreams I do her callin' to me
She loves me she loves me there's no doubt
But my lips have no right to ask forgiveness
And my ears should burn when fools are talked about
Yes my ears should burn when fools are talked about