

Just Another Fool

Screeching Weasel

I see you still run hot and cold
It must all be a blur to you is it not getting old
This is how it always goes
Where you'll land nobody knows

All the men you've cut to shreds
You tore right through them one by one and left them all for de
ad
This is how it always ends
When you start getting bored again
Oh, he's

Just another fool for you to love
Just another fool there'll never be enough
Just another fool to ask how high when you say jump
Just another fool to take advantage of

Tell him stories and with any luck
The cell phone bills and credit card receipts won't give you up
This is how it always goes
Who you'll ruin no one knows
Oh, he's

Just another fool for you to love
Just another fool there'll never be enough
Just another fool to ask how high when you say jump
Just another fool to take advantage of

Oh, he's just another fool
Oh, he's just another fool
Oh, he's just another fool
Oh, he's just another fool