

You Romantic Fool

Space

I fell flat on my face
You helped me up, we banged heads
That's how you were fooled into loving me
You romantic fool
You romantic fool

I sought you out in every side street in this town
It's just the fantasy not the love that keeps me around
The curse of falling in love with me

Once I excelled myself and made things worse
Amid a cloud of smoke I don't wish to shock or be insensitive
I have to have it both ways
I've virtually invented the way to mess up

I sought you out in every side street in this town
It's just the fantasy not the love that keeps me around
The curse of falling in love with me

I fell flat on my face
You helped me up, we banged heads
That's how you were fooled into loving me
You romantic fool
You romantic fool

I sought you out in every flea pit in this town
It's just the fantasy not the love that keeps me around
The curse of falling in love with me
The curse of falling in love with me