

Foolin' Around (The Waltz)

The Youngbloods

Long, low, soft and slow
The evening settles down
In my heart, loneliness
Black clouds surround

I ain't got time for
I ain't got time for
Foolin' around
Foolin' around with you

Hard and cold, bought and sold
The eyes that couldn't see
In those eyes, laughing liars
Where warmth could never be
For me, yeah

I ain't got time for
I ain't got time for
Foolin' around
Foolin' around with you

Bright and bold, young and old
The morning comes again
In my heart, loneliness
The pain that never ends
Never end, yeah

I ain't got time for
I ain't got time for
Foolin' around
Foolin' around with you