

# Fool

## Cavetown

I am just a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great  
You are just a fool to keep pretending that you're loving me  
I don't know where I'm supposed to go  
Oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh  
oh oh oh oh o-oh oh Call me on the phone at three, I talk to you while half asleep  
Complaining 'bout your mother so I take you to the cemetery  
Rant to me I like the sound, I like your voice, I like your mouth  
Oh  
O-oh  
Mm m m m  
Cycling to school at 7.30 in the morning  
I am still your baby boy I'm stuck 2013  
Don't understand my body  
Washing machine confuses me  
Oh  
O-oh  
Mm m m m I am such a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great  
You are such a fool to keep pretending that you're loving me  
I don't know where I'm supposed to go  
Oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh o-oh oh  
I was such a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great  
You were such a fool to keep pretending that you're loving me  
Look in the mirror, I love that boy,  
don't hurt my dear, don't hurt my joy  
Oh  
O-oh

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>