My Foolish Heart

Rod Stewart

The night is like a lovely tune Beware, my foolish heart How wise the ever constant moon Take care, my foolish heartThere's a line between love and fascination That's so hard to see on an evening such as this For they both give the very same sensation When you're lost in the passion of a kissOh, her lips are much too close to mine Beware, my foolish heart But should our eager lips combine Then let the fire start For this time it isn't fascination Or a dream that will fade and fall apart It's love this time It's love, my foolish heartThere's a line between love and fascination That's so hard to see on an evening such as this For they both give the very same sensation When you're lost in the passion of a kiss, oh yeahHer lips are much too close to mine Beware, my foolish heart But should our eager lips combine Then let the fire start

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For this time it isn't fascination
Or a dream that will fade and fall apart
It's love this time
It's love, my foolish heartIt's love this time
It's love, my foolish heart