

Foolish Heart

Johnny Hates Jazz

I held your hand so fair
And like the morning sun
We cause an ancient rhyme
Oh I will laugh, I will cry for you
Like the wind that blows, the stars that shine
The cool of night, my ivory moon, the wind that calls
The stars will shine and I will come and you will say
This is enough of me and my foolish heart, my foolish heart
Oh, you will take my hand
And we will wander far away
Take my hand and I will follow

Down where the walls come crashing, down where
The proudest fall, down where those fools come rushing in
To where they fell before, down where the age has passed me
I will be sure, you will be there and I will belong to me and my
Foolish heart, yeah my foolish heart, my foolish heart, oh my foolish heart
Take my hand, we will wander far away
Take my hand, take my hand
I will run to you, hey Johnny where you
Gonna go with that gun in your hand?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>