

# Runnin' Out of Fools

Isaac Hayes

You're runnin' out  
You're runnin' out You sure you haven't got the wrong number?  
You sure it's me you wanna talk to tonight?  
Everyone in town has your number, yeah  
Everybody's got you pegged right Is that why you got in touch with me, yeah?  
I guess you must be runnin' out of fools When you went and left me here crying  
Your goodbye was colder than ice  
It didn't bother you, I was here crying  
Now you wanna break my heart twice Is that why you got in touch with me, yeah?  
I guess you must be runnin' out of fools  
Runnin' out of fools like me, oh yeah  
Runnin' out of fools like me I guess you finally got back to my name  
In your little black book  
Somewhere in your little black book  
But listen, I tell you what  
I bet you forgot how I even look  
You don't remember how I look Here's what you can do  
Go ahead with all your sweet talking  
Go ahead for all the good it can do  
Have yourself a dime's worth of talkin'  
'Cause in few minutes I'm gonna hang right up on you 'Cause this time, oh girl  
You're just not getting through to me, no, no  
I know you gotta be, you just gotta be runnin' out of fools  
You're runnin' out of fools like me  
You're runnin' out of fools like me I wanna know who your next fool is  
You can believe it won't be me  
Who you're gonna turn to, woman, where you gonna go?  
I know you can't call me  
Then don't come back and [Incomprehensible] You're runnin' out of fools, you're runnin' out of fools  
You did so much playin' around  
Your name is all over town  
You're runnin' out of fools, out of fools like me Who your next fool be?  
I know it wouldn't be me  
Payback is gonna get you  
Heartbreak ain't gonna forget you  
You're runnin' out of fools

Songwriters

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