Runnin' Out of Fools

Isaac Hayes

You're runnin' out
You're runnin' outYou 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 rightIs that why you got in touch with me, yeah?
I guess you must be runnin' out of foolsWhen 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 twiceIs 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 meI 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 lookHere'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 meI 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 meWho 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
AHLERT, ROGERSPublished by

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