

The Fool's Fooling Himself (John Leckie Session)

Scott Matthews

Oh, friend child
What hell with the innocent smile
In a drained state
Filled his breath blow right out the gateLosing disbelief
Seen his laugh from the way down the street
Finds it hard to breath
When you're a shot from the dead-end sleeveYeah, I only wince at your hell
I was paid to except what was dead
Like a fool I've been fooling myself
Fool like no one elseI'll be the Mars
Losing all control for sure
I'm in debt with pain
I can't bleed no moreIf the morning sun
Fills your eyes and it's sun in your laws?
See the clouds face
Raise a smile to the cries that he hatesOnly time will tell
If the rose isn't red anymore
And expresses are blank
Then you know who to thank
Who to thank, who to thankI only wince at your hell
I was paid to except what was dead
Like a fool I've been fooling myself
Fool like no one elseI'll be the Mars?
Losing all control for sure
I'm in debt with pain
I can't bleed no more

Songwriters

MATTHEWS, SCOTT

Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>