

Bless Your Foolish Heart

Jesse Winchester

Oh, every time we go downtown
The boys watch you walk by
You don't see their eyes
But I bet you hear their sighs
The whole darn town's in love with you
But here's the funny part
That you love me, girl
Bless your foolish heart
Look at the quarterback
And the mayor's son
And the smartest guy in school
You could have had the best and brightest
And you chose the biggest fool
Oh, you may be too good for me
But you can't be too smart
Not if you love me, girl
Bless your foolish heart
I guess I'll have to learn to live
With being Mr. You
But what else can I do?
Oh, I just hope it's true
'Cause I've been doin' wrong so long
I've made it a fine art
So if you love me, girl
Bless your foolish heart
Even the wannabe society
Why they're completely sold
Mr. Murphy dreams about you
And he's ninety nine years old
Oh, you may be too good for me
But you can't be too smart
Not if you love me, girl
Bless your foolish heart
Yes, if you love me, girl
Bless your foolish heart

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