Army Of Fools

Alisha's Attic

Losing my senses when you look at me
I think that you feel it too but you're playing hard to get with me
Sometimes I'm wise and sometimes otherwise
Why should we be afraid of anything?
Strange - we can't trust our wild dreams
We play with fire
And just as you're touching me
An army of fools march in
Just as you're kissing me
An army of fools march in(oooo - uh oh yeah, uh oh yeah)(oooo - uh oh yeah, uh oh yeah)We're getting high from just - wondering
(ooo won-der-ing)
What if we die before we ever have the sense to start this thing
I'll shoulder your demons if you'll accept mine
So nothing gets in our wayStrange - we can't trust our wild dreams
We play with fire
And just as you're touching me
An army of fools march in
Just as you're kissing me
An army of fools march in
Just as you're touching me
An army of fools march in
Just as you're kissing me
An army of fools march in(ooo ooo - just as you are, just as you are)
An army of fools march in(ooo ooo - just as you are, just as you are)
An army of fools march in(ooo ooo - just as you are, just as you are)
An army of fools march in(ooo ooo - just as you are, just as you are)(ooo ooo - just as you are, just as you are)(ooo ooo - just as you are, just as you are)(ooo ooo - just as you are, just as you are)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/