

# 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  
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An army of fools march in(ooo ooo - just as you are, just as you are)  
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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)  
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)

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