

# The Fool

## Ryn Weaver

And now I see in technicolor  
A movie script lover  
You chase me while I play the clown, oh  
But then you know, oh  
I tend to stack the deck with wild cards  
You're betting all you got on a broken heart  
I say don't, oh  
But now you know, oh

So I curse my stars for a fair game  
While you nurse my scars and the old flame  
I'm a fool for you, I'm a fool for  
I'm a fool for you, I'm a fool for  
I'm a fool for you (you, you)  
I'm a f... you (you, you) I'm a f...  
If I let you down like I tend to  
I'm a fool for you, I'm a fool

Now I see shades of roses  
Your love, I suppose, is an ocean the ebb and the flow, oh  
An undertow, oh  
But I can feel the rogue inside my veins  
A way to crash the castle we made of sand  
Oh, I hope, oh  
It doesn't show, oh

So I curse my stars for a fair game  
While you nurse my scars and the old flame  
I'm a fool for you, I'm a fool for  
I'm a fool for you, I'm a fool for  
I'm a fool for you (you, you)  
I'm a f... you (you, you) I'm a f...  
If I let you down like I tend to  
I'm a fool for you, I'm a fool

Old dog, new treat, a shorter leash  
I cannot breathe, I lock the door  
You flood the gate  
Tick, tick, too late  
But still, you know, I'm a fool for

You (you, you)  
I'm a fool for  
I'm a fool for  
I'm a fool for  
You

(You, you) I'm a f...  
(You, you)

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