

The Turn Of A Friendly Card (in five movements)

The Alan Parsons Project

I was born under a bad sign,
Left out in the cold
I'm a lonely man who knows
Just what it means to lose control
But, I took all the heartache
And turned it to shame,
Now I'm moving, moving on,
And I ain't taking the blame
Don't come running to me,
I know I've done all I can
A hard loving woman like you
Just makes a hard loving man
So I can say it to you, babe
I'll be a fool for your loving no more,
A fool for your loving no more
I'm so tired of trying, I always end up crying,
Fool for your loving no more
I'll be a fool for your loving no more
I'm tired of hiding my feelings,
You left me lonely too long
I gave my heart, and you tore it apart,
Oh, baby, you done me wrong
Don't come running to me,
I know I've done all I can
A hard loving woman like you
Just makes a hard loving man
So I can say it to you, babe
I'll be a fool for your loving no more,
A fool for your loving no more
I'm so tired of trying, I always end up crying,
Fool for your loving no more
I'll be a fool for your loving no more
I'll be a fool for your loving no more, no more, no more
So I can say it to you, babe
I'll be a fool for your loving no more,
A fool for your loving no more
I'm so tired of trying, I always end up crying,
Fool for your loving no more
A fool for your loving no more
Fool for your loving no more...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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