

Foolish

Merchandise

Love is a drug and I feel like getting high
One last fix with a kiss is worth risking suicide
'Cause I'm living for the mo' and I'm living for tonight
 I clean forgot she left me paralyzed
When I'm touching her hand, it's a blast from the past
 See the strange deja vu, yeah, I know it won't last
 She turns me on I can't just go on a fast
 Keeping my mind off her is one mighty task
 Oh, I'm in trouble
 Feels like I'm loosing my mind again
 Now I'm right back where I started
I've gotta mend this broken heart of mine all over again
 Foolish, foolish, foolish with my hands held high
 Baby, I've wound up where I started
 I'm pleading guilty to a crime
 That my heart just cannot deny
 Time is healer how easy we forget
All the misery and pain that one person can inflict
 Seems I suffer from a case of selective memory
 I clean forgot how she walked all over me
No, no, no, can't help myself in the end, I'm just a man
With my sentimental needs for your tender loving hands
 I'm lying when I say there's no strings attached

When I look at her, I swear my mind goes blank
 Oh, I'm in trouble
 Feels like I'm loosing my mind again
 Now I'm right back where I started
I've gotta mend this broken heart of mine all over again
 Foolish, foolish, foolish with my hands held high
 Baby, I've wound up where I started
 I'm pleading guilty to a crime
 That my heart just cannot deny
For one touch, for one kiss what do I stand to lose?
 Baby, losing my mind is better than losing you
 Somebody tell me what do I gotta choose
 I'm only excited but keep getting the blues
 Oh, I'm in trouble
 Feels like I'm loosing my mind again

Now I'm right back where I started
I've gotta mend this broken heart of mine all over again
Foolish, foolish, foolish with my hands held high
Girl, I've wound up where I started
I'm pleading guilty to a crime
That my heart just cannot deny

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