

# Beautifool

## Wuthering Heights

I would love to give you everything, every tone every tune  
And I would fall if you don't stop fishing me more  
You who gave me so much pleasure but too much pressure  
And it fell so sad when

You still kept asking me why You dream of being the most so-called beautifool, beautifool, beautifool (ooh)  
Do not go out like that and make a fool of yourself, of yourself

Na na na na na na

You dream of being the most so-called beautifool, beautifool, beautifool (ooh)  
Do not go out like that and make a fool of yourself, of yourself

Na na na na na na You...

You...

You... But I would give for you anything any tone any tune  
And I would fall if you don't stop loving me more  
You who gave me so much pleasure but too much pressure  
And it fell so sad when

You still kept asking me why You dream of being the most so-called beautifool, beautifool, beautifool (ooh)  
Do not go out like that and make a fool of yourself, of yourself You... so so beautifool, beautifool, beautifool

So be a good girl, don't go out like that and make a fool of yourself

You... so so beautifool, beautifool, beautifool (ooh)

So be a good girl, don't go out like that and make a fool of yourself

Na na na na na na You...

You...

Do not go out like that and make a fool of yourself

You dream of being the most so-called beautifool, beautifool, beautifool (ooh)

Do not go out like that and make a fool of yourself, of yourself, of yourself

Na na You... so so beautifool, beautifool, beautifool (ooh)

So be a good girl, don't go out like that and make a fool of yourself

Na na na na na na

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