Fool

Hootie & The Blowfish

Saw you last night you were sleepin' in my mind
Doubtin' you'll ever be free again
Then I climbed back inside, someone open my eyes
To find me drunk again, Bonnie on the radio
And she was singing low "Give it up or let me go"
Every night there is one more
Every night there is two more sayin'
I shouldn't be feelin' the pain
I better grow up now or go insane
There's so much I feel
So much I conceal
There's just so many things I can be

Someone write the story of 5 points
No one wanted to know me
Now they all have opinions of what we do
So they go down to Bar None so we can have a drink or two
Can't write a story from the trees
I know somewhere she's watchin' me
Saying "Boy carry your load
Oh I don't want to go back on the road now"
There's so much I feel
So much I conceal
There's just so many places to see and faces I can read
Ohh there's just so many things I can be

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