

# Fools

**Diane Birch**

Fools knockin' on my door, calling out my name  
Tellin' me to change my ways but I know  
Two hands in the fire won't put out the flame  
Yeah, I got your number, I know your game So why should I lay it on the line?  
Everybody's got a vision, everybody's got a plan  
You tell me lies, you look me in the eyes  
But honey I would rather stand out in the rain Fools lying in my bed, laughin' in my head  
Telling me my dream's gone cold but I know  
One city of angels, it ain't goin' put out my flame  
Ooh, my love is a fire, no one can tame So why should I lay it on the line?  
Everybody's got a vision, everybody's got a plan  
You tell me lies, you look me in the eyes  
But honey I would rather stand out in the rain Why should I lay it on the line?  
Well, everybody's got a vision, everybody's got a plan  
You tell me lies, you look me in the eyes  
But honey I would rather stand out in the rain Everybody's got a vision, everybody's got a plan  
You tell me lies, you look me in the eyes  
But honey I would rather stand out in the rain

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