

Foolin'

Andrew Combs

Is it too much to ask
A little quiet conversation
Desperate times, and desperate crimes
Call for desperate situations
Oh I've lost mind
Down the road of no direction
While I claim its in the corner
Full of dreams and awe and wonderOhhh
Who do I think I'm fooling
Ohhh
Who do I think I'm fooling
Every move I make
In the name of good intentions
Is a well planned, slide of hand
Calculated direction
Oh I've I tried and tried
Lord knows how I've tried
But if I can't stand for something
They say, "I guess you're good for nothing"Ohhh
Who do I think I'm fooling
Ohhh
Who do I think I'm fooling
I do a line
Have a drink
Tell the world
What I think
Keep it fast
Keep it mean
I don't mean what I'm saying baby
Somebody save meOhhh
Who do I think I'm fooling
Ohhh
Who do I think I'm fooling
Ohhh
Who do I think I'm fooling
Ohhh
Who do I think I'm fooling

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

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