

# 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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