

# Play the Fool

Chromeo

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It's just one of those hazy memories  
I was in the mood for loving  
And later that night when I fell asleep  
I kept thinking of it I saw her in the mirror  
Thought I could get near enough to whisper  
It's just one of those types of memories  
I could barely miss her Don't let me play the fool, yeah  
And get carried away (carried away)  
Don't let me play the fool, yeah  
And get carried away  
Because I might end up fooling around with you  
Yeah, I might end up fooling around with you A smoky atmosphere  
I had nothing to fear  
The night was young  
A message loud and clear  
She spoke into my ear  
My heart was stung So I looked to the left, looked to the right  
Only one girl was outta sight  
And I wanted her  
It's just one of those types of memories  
And I'm still thinking of her Don't let me play the fool, yeah  
And get carried away (carried away)  
Don't let me play the fool, yeah  
And get carried away  
Because I might end up fooling around with you  
Yeah, I might end up fooling around with you And the sparks are flying, it's no wonder why  
And the lights are shining bright enough  
They're almost blinding my eye  
I feel like my fate and your fate are combined  
On the floor tonight  
'Cause no one escapes from lust Yeah, I might end up fooling around with you  
Yeah, I might end up fooling around with you

Because, I might end up fooling around with you  
Yeah, I might end up fooling around with you

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>