

Charlie Louvin, Something Foolish To You

(I'm afraid you've gone and done something foolish to you)
At night I wake up and I listen but I never hear a sound
And the quiet is over where me it's driving me wild
All day long I'm hearing highlows slam out by the street
But when I run to my window it's another daydream
I got over my silly pride and call your mother on the phone
When she said she hadn't seen you I couldn't tell her what was wrong
I keep scanning through the papers listening to the news
Cause I'm afraid you've gone and done something foolish to you
Honey are you alright have you got money for food
Are you sleeping good at night or pacing some old dingy room
Are you trying to forgive me all the hurt I've caused you
I pray you haven't gone and done something foolish to you
They say that no news is good news but they don't love you
I can see you on some bridge and thinking all the problems through
I hesitate to call a trooper cause you might come home soon
But I'm afraid you've gone and done something foolish to you
Last night I dreamed you smashed the call into him
Just this morning I searched for house and couldn't find your sleeping pills
And I ask myself would you really do a thing like that to you
Yes I'm afraid you've gone and done something foolish to you