

# Del Amitri, Behind The Fool

Don't tell her that you want her  
Don't ask her to be yours  
Don't tell her she is everything  
Or she might see the fool behind the frown  
And then the heart behind the fool  
Don't tell her that you need her  
Don't tell her that you care  
Don't ask her to hold you  
Or she might see the fool behind the frown  
And then the heart behind the fool  
Behind the cool, there's a dreading that  
Someday she'll betray you  
Someday she will dispose of  
All her photographs of you  
So don't tell her when you're lonely  
Don't tell her when you're blue  
Don't tell her she means everything to you  
So don't tell her that you need her  
Don't tell her that you care  
Don't ask her to hold you  
Or she might see the fool behind the frown  
And then the heart behind the fool