Leona Lewis, Fool

owh, how did i get to feel this fool i use to be so smart head on my shoulders my logic falls apart as your loves goes colder {and im checking outta your dairies} dint wanna look in side your secret box going through your emails all this jelousey makes me feel like some kind of fool i dont wanna be a fool i use to be in control & amp; cool till u played me for a fool how did i come to this lost in this madness maybe it was that kiss you gave the waitress is it her that keeps on calling evertime i answer there is no1 there filled with Suspicion i waited outside your house like some kind of fool i dont wanna be a fool i use to be incontrol and cool till you played me for a fool fool i dont wanna be a fool you will be looking good but i had to come first i gave your black prada suit to help the homeless i read all of her letters so u told her i was just a friend next time ill know betta dont let a lover take you heart and turn you in a fool all this jelousey makes me feel like some kind of fool i dont wanna be a fool i use to be in control & amp; cool