

# Linda Eder, What Kind Of Fool Am I

What kind of fool am I?  
who never fell in love  
it seems that im the only one  
that i've been thinking of  
what kind of man is this?  
an empty shell  
and empty cell in which a lonely heart must dwell  
what kind of clown am I?  
what do I know of life  
why can't I cast away the mask of play  
and life my life?  
why cant I fall in love?  
'til i dont give a damn  
and maybe then i'll know  
what kind of fool I am!