

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!