

All, Fool

I sent you a valentine. I'm afraid it won't get there till June
Somehow I lost track of time, but you know I'm a fool for you
I send a bouquet of roses, the kind that you're allergic to
You know that I don't know better, you know I'm a fool for you
Head over heels, banana peels, it's funny how you make me feel
Like of love sick slapstick tragedy - would you like to
Fool around with me?
I'd fall of the highest mountain, drown in the deepest river too
Catch a cold in the hottest desert, you know I'm a fool for you
I would sing outside your window if I could only hold a tune
I suck so hold it against me. You know I'm a fool for you
The real world seems so mean to me that I can't take it seriously
But I love your laugh and I hope you see that I just might be the
Fool you need
Every single time I'm with you something's wrong with what I do
Don't get mad it's like I told you I am just a fool for you