

Angel, You're Not Fooling Me

Feeling kinda low,
Why I just don't know,
I only hear my radio.
I look around me,
But what is there to see,
'Cept my old TV?

Things are going well,
Though I just can't tell,
So I'll start another book.
Seems I've read them all,
I guess I'll make a call,
Or tune to the news.

Chorus:
People runnin' 'round they ask to talk awhile
They say you're lookin' fine but you just smile
You may be fooling someone but you're not fooling me.

Everything's the same,
Seems I need a change,
I'm slipping back into a daydream.
By my window,
I catch the falling snow,
But then watch the late-late show.

Chorus:
People runnin' 'round they ask to talk awhile.
They say you're lookin' fine but you just smile.
You may be fooling someone but you're not fooling me.

You're not fooling me, you're not fooling, you're not fooling.....