

Barclay James Harvest, Highway For Fools

You got the groove
I got to move
Cause suddenly something's unreal
I got to go
Get up and go
Cause you ain't the way that I feel

I know what I like
And it ain't looking at you
If I have to believe
I believe in myself and nobody else
Your kind of love ain't for real

I got the wheels
I got the deals
But suddenly you ain't so cool
Great God above it's diamond love
But that kind of rock don't appeal

I know what I like
And it ain't looking at you
If I have to believe
I believe in myself and nobody else
Your kind of love ain't for real

I got to change it's feeling strange
And strange is a highway for fools
If it's diamond love that makes you feel good
Then that kind of love I can steal

I know what I like
And it ain't looking at you
If I have to believe
I believe in myself and nobody else
Your kind of love I can steal