Bryan Ferry, A Fool For Love

In days gone by
There was a king
A fool for love
And all it brings
So high and wise
Could read your mind
A fool for love
And love is blind
A crowded street
An empty train
A fool for love
You cry in vain
In days gone by
There was a queen
 A fool for love
And all it means
Red ruby lips
Don't touch my eyes
A fool for love
And love is blind
Like flowers in the rain
I'm twisted up inside
I'll never be the same
I hear the same old lines
You played me for a fool
You really hurt my pride