

Carly Simon, My Foolish Heart

The night is like a lovely tune
Beware, my foolish heart
How white the ever constant moon
Take care, my foolish heart

There's a line between love and fascination
That's so hard to see on an evening such as this
For they both give the very same sensation
When your lost in the magic of a kiss
Your lips are much too close to mine
Beware, my foolish heart

But should our eager lips combine
Then let the fire start
For this time it isn't fascination
Or a dream that will fade and fall apart
It's love, this time it's love
My foolish heart

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