

# 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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