

Chris Rea, I Ain't The Fool

I may look like a stranger with nothing to say
Silent in the corner while you're talking away
Your theories are endless, your lips never sleep
No time for reflection, there's no tongue in your cheek

Oh no, I ain't fool here
Oh no, I ain't fool here

The muscles in your mouth must be stronger than steel
You can talk till forever but ain't got no feel
Your skull must be empty, your brain cells run dry
Calling everybody
Learning nothing till the day that you die

Oh no, I ain't fool here
Oh no, I ain't fool here