

Donna Lewis, Fools Paradise

Manipulated romance
pretty speeches in the dark
banging on your big drum
you captivate their hearts
but underneath the mask
is a man of straw
a master of excuses
closing every door

I don't wanna hear your name
I don't wanna feel your pain
I don't have to play your game
I'm stronger things have changed
I'm no longer in fools, fools paradise
I'm no longer in fools, fools paradise
fools paradise

Your poetic inspiration
is a work of art
but your obsession with the glory
rules a self-centered heart
accumulative hatred
living in fear
and when the bitterness is over
another victim reappears

So I don't wanna hear your name
I don't wanna feel your pain
I don't have to play your game
I'm stronger things have changed
I'm no longer in fools, fools paradise
fools paradise

I don't wanna hear your name
I don't wanna feel your pain
(I'm no longer in fools, fools paradise)
I don't wanna hear your name
I don't wanna feel your pain
(I'm no longer in fools, fools paradise)
(Repeat)