

Frank Sinatra, Fools Rush In

Writer(s): Mercer/Bloom

Fools rush in
Where angels fear to tread
And so I come to you my love
My heart above my head
Though I see
The danger there
If there's a chance for me
Then I don't care
Fools rush in
Where wise men never go
But wise men never fall in love
So how are they to know
When we met
I felt my life begin
So open up your heart and let
This fool rush in