

# Hugh X. Lewis, Fourteen Karat Fool

Why didn't someone tell me I was blind why was I the last to know my fate  
My so called friends they just stood by and watched your sweet love for me die  
And let me find out for myself too late  
A fourteen karat fool that's me was I just too close to see  
What your leaving me was all about  
I hate myself for losing you for things I did or did not do  
Now I've got a life for long to think it out  
[ piano ]  
If I could only call back yesterday that I'd forget to say I love you so  
Was it only little things like flowers I forgot to bring  
It's too late now I guess I'll never know  
A fourteen karat fool...  
Now I've got a life for long to think it out