

Lloyd Cole, Sentimental Fool

The more I learn the less I know
Could you make mine straight absolute?
The more I fail the less I try
Ask not of me the reason why

Oh, my Sentimental Fool
have I got a tale for you
Oh, my Sentimental Fool

The woman I love is not content
The life I made - it ain't what I meant
The space I'm in is filled with love
The state I'm in is pitiful

Oh, my Sentimental Fool
have I got a tale for you
Oh, my Sentimental Fool
have I got a tale for you...

But, when she calls my name
we're almost happy - she's almost like you
yes, when she calls my name
we're almost there, man - she's almost like you

The longer I live the less I believe
and all I lost is all I need
The life I made is filled with regret
and I can't tell the half of it
The woman I love has lost her faith
and I just watch as she fades away
The space I'm in is filled with love
The shape I'm in ain't beautiful

Oh, my Sentimental Fool
have I got a tale for you...
i'm draining the glass for you

Do you see my girl?
She's almost like you...