

Neko Case, Running Out Of Fools

Are you sure you got the right number
Is it me you wanna talk to tonight
Everyone in town's got your number
Everybody's got you pegged right

Is that why you got in touch with me
Ohhh, guess you must be runnin' out of fools

You left me all alone right here
Your goodbye was even colder than last
Didn't bother you I was cryin'
Now you wanna break my heart twice

Is that why you got in touch with me
Ohhh, guess you must be runnin' out of fools

You got back to my name in your little black book
Tell you what I guess you forgot how I even look
Yes you did

So go ahead with all your sweet talkin'
Go ahead for all the good it can do
Have yourself a dime's worth of talkin'
Then I'm gonna hang right up on you

'Cause this time you're not getting through to me
Ohhh, guess you must be runnin' out of fools

Even fools like me (fools like me)
Even fools like me

Runnin' out of fools (fools like me)