

Sammy Davis, Jr., What Kind Of Fool Am I?

What kind of fool am I.
Who never fell in love.
It seems that I'm thee only one.
That I have been thinking of.

What kind of man is this.
And empty shell.
A lonely cell in which.
An empty heart must dwell.

What kind of lips are these.
That lied with every kiss.
That whispered empty words of love.
That left me alone like this.
Why can't I fall in love .
Like any other man.
And maybe then I'll know.
What kind of fool I am.
(Instrument solo)

What kind of clown am I.
What do I know of life.
Why cant I cast away this mask of play and live my life.
Why cant I fall in love.
Like any other man.
And maybe then I'll know.
What kind of fool I am.