

# The Style Council, April's Fool

I, just like a fool let you go  
Not knowing what I had lost  
As only a fool would know  
Still counting, but not the cost  
And so not having much left to show  
I tried to fool myself  
As only a fool could show  
Until she comes to me

I never thought that it would be this way  
See I took it granted that you were here to stay

You with your brown eyes of blue  
I couldn't see further than me  
Now I see the same old view  
Unless you come back to me  
Until you come back to me  
If you come back to me

I never thought it would be this way  
See I took it granted that you were here to stay

I, just like a fool let you go  
Not knowing what I had lost  
As only a fool would know  
Unless you come back to me  
Until you come back to me  
If you come back to me