

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