

# Tom Verlaine, O Foolish Heart

(Verlaine)

Watching the curtains tremble,  
Time trickling away,  
On a bright and freezing afternoon.  
I remember oh so well  
The sweetness in your voice,  
When you said I belong to you,  
Honey I do.

You know I gotta say to myself,  
"O foolish heart, silly thing,  
You hear any old tune and you sing,  
You sing..."

Seasons pass...  
It's so quiet, I hear the raindrops  
Splashing on the leaves  
Somehow it brings your face to mine.  
And the tapping of a branch  
On my window pane,  
Somehow it's ravaging my sense of time,  
My sense of time...

I gotta say to myself,  
"O foolish heart, silly thing,  
You hear any old tune and you sing,  
You sing..."  
I say to myself,  
"O foolish heart, crazy thing,  
You hear any old tune and you sing,  
You sing..."

My foolish heart

You know I tell myself,  
"O foolish heart, silly thing,  
You hear any old tune and you sing,  
You sing..."  
I say to myself,  
"O foolish heart, crazy thing,  
You hear any old tune and you sing,  
You sing..."