Trout Fishing In America, How Many Times A Foo

(K. Grimwood/E. Idlet) Seems like only yesterday when you belonged to me And now I hear you say you want to set me free. Well, how long have you known and kept it locked away? How many times was I a fool, How many times a day? And you swore that you loved me in front of all your friends, And now you want none of me, and this is how it ends, And every time we kissed I never turned away, How many times was I a fool, How many times a day? And it hurts when I hear your name--I know we'll never ever be the same, And though I try to keep it to myself, I just can't stand the thought of you with someone else. At first I felt defeated, you took me by surprise, My happiness retreated from that darkness in your eyes, I couldn't see you leaving, I needed you to stay, How many times was I a fool, How many times a day? And it hurts when I hear your name--I know we'll never ever be the same, And though I try to keep it to myself, I just can't stand the thought of you with someone else. Now it comes down to survival, and push has come to shove, I balance hurt with anger, but it's anger born of love, And every time we kissed I never turned away, How many times was I a fool, How many times a day? Yeah, all the things I missed get clearer every day, How many times was I a fool, How many times a day? How many times a fool? How many times a fool?