

# Cavetown - Fool

tom:  
Capostrate na 1ª casa

I am just a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great  
You are just a fool to keep pretending that You're loving Me  
I don't know where I'm supposed to go  
Oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh. oh oh oh oh o-oh oh

Call Me on the phone at three, I talk to You while half asleep  
Complaining 'bout Your Mother so I take You to the cemetery  
Rant to Me I like the sound, I like Your voice, I like Your mouth  
Oh. O-oh. Mm..m..m..m

Ah..ah..ah..ah..ah

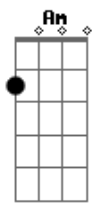
Cycling to school at 7.30 in the morning  
I am still Your baby boy I'm stuck in 2013

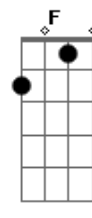
Don't understand My body, Washing machine confuses Me  
Oh. O-oo..oh.oo Mm..m..m..m

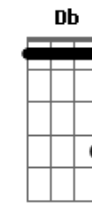
I was such a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great  
You were such a fool to keep pretending that You're loving Me  
Look in the mirror, I love that boy, don't hurt My dear, don't hurt My joy  
Oh. oh-oh (o-oh oh oh oh o-oh oh)

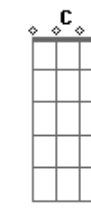
Ah..ah..ah..ah..ah

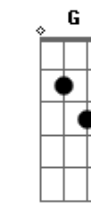
## Acordes

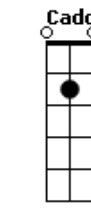
**Am**  
  
© ukulele-chords.com

**F**  
  
© ukulele-chords.com

**Db**  
  
© ukulele-chords.com

**C**  
  
© ukulele-chords.com

**G**  
  
© ukulele-chords.com

**Cadd9**  
  
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