

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

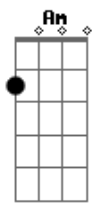
Cycling to school at 7.30 in the morning
I am still Your baby boy I'm stuck in 2013

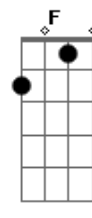
Don't understand My body, Washing machine confuses Me
Oh. O-oo..oh.oo Mm..m..m..m

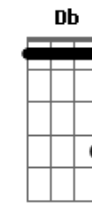
I was such a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great
You were such a fool to keep pretending that You're loving Me
Look in the mirror, I love that boy, don't hurt My dear, don't hurt My joy
Oh. oh-oh (o-oh oh oh oh o-oh oh)

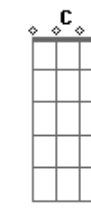
Ah..ah..ah..ah..ah

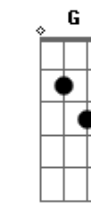
Acordes

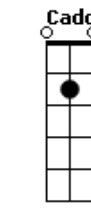
Am

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F

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Db

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C

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G

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Cadd9

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