

Your Fool

69 Chambers

A hundred questions, indecisions
A hundred denials we won't even mention
Now I'm in bed, in bed with a lie
Won't you say goodnight to your

[Chorus:]
Fool fool fool fool I'm your
Fool fool, there's nothing I can do
I feel just like a fool

A pocket full of whys, reasons to mend ties
A list of excuses to bridge the divide
I fell in love with a tainted smile
Won't you sing lullabies to your

[Repeat chorus]

I'm your, I'm your, I'm your whore

[Repeat chorus]

Now I'm in bed with a lie
Won't you come say good-bye
To your fool, to your toy, to your bitch
To your fool, to your toy, your idiot