Foolin'

America

You let me follow you around
It helped your status in the town
Well I didn't know your name
There's no truth in what you claim
So I think you better stop this foolin' 'round

I think it's called a lesson learned
When one so close suddenly turns
Leaves you standing on your own
Got no place to call your home
So I think you better stop this foolin' 'round

Now it's my time to make amends
Hope my message don't offend
And I hope this doesn't drive you round the bend

Leaves you standing on your own

Got no place to call your home

So I think you better stop this foolin' 'round

Yes, I think you better stop this foolin' 'round

Yes, I think you better stop this foolin' 'round ...