

I Think You've Got Your Fools Mixed Up

Brenton Wood

I think you've got your fools mixed up
You must think I'm somebody else

I'm not the same fool you knew that couldn't help himself
And followed you around like a dog
Strung on a chain and wagged his cute little tail
Whenever you call his name
But baby that will be no more remember when you walked out that
door
I was on my knees I said "now baby please" you just looked at me
and
Said "no score" and you said its no joke and maybe one day you'
ll be
Back again
Well, baby I got lucky again
I made myself a million tears
And another thing I want to say
I found myself another friend

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