

## Like a Fool

Charlotte Church

I got worked up like a fool  
Now I need to wash myself with thoughts  
As pure as water  
I got worked up like a fool for you  
I don't need those flowers  
To make myself as pure as water

Mountain water  
Flash my veins  
Flush me out

I think I'm losing touch  
I'm diaphonous, a figure of smoke and mirrors  
I think I'm losing touch with you  
Is my smile bent  
A rod seen through the clearest water?

Mountain water  
Flood my lungs  
Won't you pull me out

Pull me out  
Pull me out  
Pull me out  
Of the rising water