

Play the Fool

Chromeo

It's just one of those hazy memories
I was in the mood for loving
And later that night when I fell asleep
I kept thinking of it

I saw her in the mirror
Thought I could get near enough to whisper
It's just one of those types of memories
I could barely miss her

Don't let me play the fool, yeah
And get carried away (carried away)
Don't let me play the fool, yeah
And get carried away
Because I might end up fooling around with you
Yeah, I might end up fooling around with you

A smoky atmosphere
I had nothing to fear
The night was young
A message loud and clear
She spoke into my ear
My heart was stung

I looked to my left, looked to my right
Only one girl was outta sight
And I wanted her
It's just one of those types of memories
And I'm still thinking of her

And the sparks are flying, it's no wonder why
And the lights are shining bright enough
They're almost blinding my eye
I feel like my fate and your fate are combined
On the floor tonight
Cause no one escapes from lust

Yeah, I might end up fooling around with you [x4]