To think that I'm in love

So strange that it may seem
My love for you I know
Yet people tell me
I'm a fool, a fool for loving you
And I love you so

How, how can I be such a fool
When everyone I know
Has at least loved one or two
They've either been in love
Or either thinking of being fools, too

I'm not ashamed
I'm not ashamed of my love for you
Even though I've been accused of loving
And loving and having trusting ...
I'm to be the biggest fool
Fool, fool, fool
Another fool

It's alright Everything now seems so clear to me See, no matter what they say I'll love you anyway Another fool, you got it Another fool, baby Another fool Fool, fool, fool It's they way I choose To be a love fool Another fool, babe Another fool 'Cause I love you I love you I love you I'm another, babe Hey-hey-hey . . .