

Some Kind of Fool

David Sylvian

Maybe I'm wrong
I should just keep moving on...
I suppose.
But I'll see it through
Just like some kind of fool.

You say you care
That this kind of life
Leads nowhere.
Still, I guess, I'll see it through
Just like some kind of fool

The rules of the game
We constantly play
Can be cruel.
If nothing else remains
I've promised to stay
And I do.

Crying again, you say these words
Are just sentimental things,
But I'll stay with you
Just like some kind of fool.

All the things we say,
Apportioning blame are untrue
And nothing else remains,
I've promised to stay
And I do,
And I do... like some kind of fool.

The rules of the game
We so often play
Can be cruel.
If nothing else remains
I've promised to stay
And I do,
And I do... like some kind of fool