

Silly Of me to think that I could ever have you for my guy  
How I love you... how I want you...  
Silly of me to think that you could ever really want me too  
How I love you...

You're just a lover out to score  
I know that I should be looking for more  
What could it be in you I see  
What could it be...  
Oh, Love, oh, love, stop making a fool of me  
Oh, Love, oh, love, stop making a fool of me

Silly of me to think that you could ever know the things I do  
Are all done for you...only for you  
Silly of me to take the time to comb my hair and pour the wine  
And Know you're not there

You're just a lover out to score  
And I know that I should be looking for more  
What could it be in you I see  
What could it be...  
Oh, Love, oh, love, stop making a fool of me  
Oh, Love, oh, love, stop making a fool of me

Ooh,

Silly of me to go around and brag about the love I found  
And say you're the best, well, I cant tell the rest  
And Foolish of me to tell them all that every night and day you  
call  
When you could care less

You're just a lover out to score  
And I know that I should be looking for more  
What could it be in you I see  
What could it be...  
Oh, Love, oh, love, stop making a fool of me  
Oh, Love, oh, love, stop making a fool of me

Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, ...Silly  
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, ...Silly  
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh... Silly  
Ooh, Ooh, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la...Silly  
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la...Silly