## **Fool For You**

**James Durbin** 

She floats like a butterfly, stings like a bee Notorious just like BIG She's got me lookin' over my shoulder, ugh! Short red dress with Vanna White thighs Bubblegum lips with starry blue eyes She's building me up an American dream

She flirts with all my best friends
And screams out, I never listen
So tell me what's a, what's a boy to do (a boy to do)
She'll go down for no reason
And steal from me when I'm sleeping
She's holding back her, her "I love you's" (her "I love you's")
So tell me why, well me why

You're always building me up up, to bring me down Look at you, look at you baby Calling me king just to steal my crown Well didn't you, didn't you make me Fall for the games that you played with my head, girl I let you get away with murder I guess I'm just a fool for you

People ask if I'm okay I got scratches on my back and face She really likes to leave her mark (leave her mark) She comes home drunk at 4 a.m. With whipped cream, strawberries in her hand She's keeping me up like I got a choice, yeah yeah

She makes cruel seem like sexy Gets off when she hears McCartney She'd like me better if I was Bruno Mars (Bruno Mars) So tell me why, tell me why

You're always building me up up, to bring me down Look at you, look at you baby Calling me king just to steal my crown Well didn't you, didn't you make me Fall for the games that you played with my head, girl I let you get away with murder I guess I'm just a fool for you

No matter what we hear, we'll turn the world away Cause honestly it's you and me and nothing's gonna change I guess what I'm trying to say, is it's enough for me Oh, it's enough for me, it's enough for me

But you're building me up, you're building me up

You're always building me up up, to bring me down Look at you, look at you baby Calling me king just to steal my crown Well didn't you, didn't you make me Fall for the games that you played with my head, girl I let you get away with murder You're always building me up up, to bring me down Look at you, look at you baby Calling me king just to steal my crown Well didn't you, didn't you make me Fall for the games that you played with my head, girl I let you get away with murder I let you get away with murder I guess I'm just a fool for you, oh yeah I guess I'm just a fool for you, I'm a fool for you