

# Sentimental Fool

Lloyd Cole

The more I learn the less I know  
Could you make mine straight absolute?  
The more I fail the less I try  
Ask not of me the reason why

Oh, my sentimental fool  
Have I got a tale for you?  
Oh, my sentimental fool

The woman I love is not content  
The life I made, it ain't what I meant  
The space I'm in is filled with love  
The state I'm in is pitiful

Oh, my sentimental fool  
Have I got a tale for you?  
Oh, my sentimental fool  
Have I got a tale for you?

But when she calls my name  
Almost happy, she's almost like you  
Yeah when she calls my name  
We're almost there, man, she's almost like you  
She's almost like you

The longer I live, the less I believe  
And all I lost is all I need  
The life I made is filled with regret  
And I can't tell the half of it

The woman I love has lost her faith  
And I just watch as she fades away  
The space I'm in is filled with love  
The shape I'm in ain't beautiful

Oh, my sentimental fool  
Have I got a tale for you?  
Oh, my sentimental fool  
Have I got a tale for you?  
Oh, my sentimental fool  
I'm drainin' the glass for you

Do you see my girl?  
She's almost like you  
Do you see my girl?  
She's almost like you  
Almost like you  
She's almost like you  
She's almost like you