

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