

# Silly

Patti LaBelle

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...oh...oh...love, oh, love  
Stop making a fool of me  
Oh...oh...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...oh...oh...love, oh, love  
Stop making a fool of me  
Oh...oh...oh...love, oh, love  
Stop making a fool of me

Ooh...hoo...hoo...hoo...

Silly of me to go around  
And brag about the love I've found  
I say you're the best  
Well, I can't 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...oh...oh...love, oh, love  
Stop making a fool of me  
Oh...oh...oh...love, oh, love  
Stop making a fool of me, uh-huh

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh...ooh...ooh...silly

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh...ooh...ooh...silly

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Silly

Ooh, ooh, la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Silly

La-la-la-la-la-la

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Silly