

## My Foolish Heart

Rod Stewart

The night is like a lovely tune  
Beware my foolish heart  
How white the ever constant moon  
Take care, my foolish heart.

There's a line between love and fascination  
That's so hard to see on an evening such as this  
For they give the very same sensation  
When you are lost in the passion of a kiss.

For your lips are much too close to mine  
Beware my foolish heart  
But should our eager lips combine  
Then let the fire start.

For this time it isn't fascination  
Or a dream that will fade and fall apart  
It's love this time, it's love, my foolish heart.

There's a line between love and fascination  
That's so hard to see on an evening such as this  
For they give the very same sensation  
When you are lost in the passion of a kiss, oh yeah.

Your lips are much too close to mine  
Beware my foolish heart  
But should our eager lips combine  
Then let the fire start.

For this time it isn't fascination  
Or a dream that will fade and fall apart  
It's love this time, it's love, my foolish heart