

# What Kind of Fool Am I?

Shirley Bassey

What kind of fool am I  
Who never fell in love  
It seems that I'm the only one  
That I have been thinking of

What kind of man is this?  
An empty shell-  
A lonely cell in which  
An empty heart must dwell

What kind of lips are these  
That lied with every kiss  
That whispered empty words of love  
That left me alone like this

Why can't I fall in love  
Like any other man  
And maybe then I'll know what kind of fool I am.

What kind of clown am I?  
What do I know of life?  
Why can't I cast away the mask of play  
And live my life?

Why can't I fall in love  
Till I don't give a damn  
And maybe then  
I'll know what kind of fool I am