Peter:

Fools, never learn
You play with fire
And you gonna get burned

Pauline:

You, and I are fools We play with love So we gonna get burned.

Both:

Fools that's what we are Fools we've gone too far, I know

Peter:

But then love, you come to me Your eyes on fire, you're tempting me.

Both:

Love, knows no bound
Beggar or king, it'll bring you down

Fools find love somehow Fools we can't stop now, I know.

Peter:

But then love, this I know Fool I may be I can't let go

Both:

Love, this I know Fool I may be I can't let go

Fools, fools Fools, fools (fades)