

O Foolish Heart

Tom Verlaine

Watching the curtains tremble,
Time trickling away,
On a bright and freezing afternoon.
I remember oh so well
The sweetness in your voice,
When you said I belong to you,
Honey I do.

You know I gotta say to myself,
"O foolish heart, silly thing,
You hear any old tune and you sing,
You sing..."

Seasons pass...
It's so quiet, I hear the raindrops
Splashing on the leaves
Somehow it brings your face to mine.
And the tapping of a branch
On my window pane,
Somehow it's ravaging my sense of time,
My sense of time...

I gotta say to myself,
"O foolish heart, silly thing,
You hear any old tune and you sing,
You sing..."
I say to myself,
"O foolish heart, crazy thing,
You hear any old tune and you sing,
You sing..."

My foolish heart

You know I tell myself,
"O foolish heart, silly thing,
You hear any old tune and you sing,
You sing..."
I say to myself,
"O foolish heart, crazy thing,
You hear any old tune and you sing,
You sing..."