

# Fools

Vera Blue

I forget about my friends  
But they come 'round and ask me where the fuck I've been  
And all I say is, "Desperate times come with special treasures"  
Now it's hard to not think about it  
To not think about it, to not think about it, about it

Tell me how you feel  
Tell me how you feel  
Do you take it seriously?  
Tell me how to feel  
Tell me how to feel  
Should I take it seriously?  
I found myself dropping everything for you  
Nobody else matters as much as you do

So don't make a fool  
So don't make a fool  
So don't make a fool  
So don't make fool

Why do we confuse ourselves  
I'm so done with always feeling like this, like this, like this  
But special ones call for desperate measures  
Now it's hard to not live without it  
To not live without it, to not live without it, without it, without it

Tell me how you feel  
Tell me how you feel  
Do you take it seriously?  
Tell me how to feel  
Tell me how to feel  
Should I take it seriously?  
I found myself dropping everything for you  
Nobody else matters as much as you do

So don't make a fool  
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String me along, tie me down  
Shame on you  
But if I come back around, shame on me

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Tell me how to feel  
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