

FOOL OVER YOU
© 2008 Rebecca Roubion

Why do you insist on me making all this history

When all I want is time spent with you

Don't tell me what I wanna hear unless you really mean it, dear

If so, by all means, whisper in my ear

Why do you try to tell me that you can't

When we both know that you in fact can

Why ever don't you just relax, I'll run my fingers down your back

And we'll just sit and talk here on the breeze

You'll tell me of your many days, and all about your pretty ways,

Put one arm 'round my waste, pretty please

And I'm beatin 'round the bush here, I don't know the words to say

And I would get straight to the point, but my right mind is out of way

There's something in the air I'm breathing in that makes me loose my cool

When I'm around you

There's something bout this heart that's beating, makes me realize that I'm a fool

A fool over you

Why don't we see eye to eye, and heart to heart

Heart to heart, eye to eye, wish I could see through your eyes

And I wish I could have a heart to heart with your heart but its so hard

It's hard to see with my eyes what's in your heart.....**Chorus**