

# Nobody's Fool

Chris Norman

There was a wild kind of woman  
She was a child of her time  
To know her well was to love her  
She was a good friend of mine  
She fell in love with a stranger  
But he treated her cruel  
She had the heart of an angel  
But she was nobody's fool

One moonless night she was dreaming  
As he came to her bed  
He took her angrily and wildly  
Not a word had he said  
And in the morning she waited  
The knife she held felt so cool  
She had the heart of an angel  
But she was nobody's fool