

What Kind of Fool Am I?

Clay Aiken

What kind of fool am I, who never fell in love?
It seems that I'm the only one that I have been thinkin' of!
What kind of man is this, an empty shell?
A lonely cell in which an empty heart must dwell!

What kind of lips are these, that lied with every kiss?
That whispered empty words of love that left me alone like this
?
Why can't I fall in love like any other man?
And maybe then I'll know what kind of fool I am!

Why can't I fall in love like any other man?
And maybe then I'll kno' what kind of fool I am!