

I get you a call 5 o'clock in the morning
Telling me how silly of you to fall in love with me
I get you a call, baby I'm so sorry
My love is meant to be real

Silly of me to think that I could ever have you for my guy
How I love you, how I want you
Silly of me to think that you could ever really want me too
How I love you, how I want you

Promises, the lies, love and hates would be the same
My mind will keep on playing this game
My love is for real, my love is for you,
It's not silly of me to be through

You're just a love around to store
and I know that I should be look in for more
What could it be in you, I see?
What could it be...
Oh, love, oh love, stop making a fool of me

Silly of me, silly of me..
Silly of me to think that you could ever know the things I do
All I've done for you, only for you
Silly of me to take the time to call my heaven for the while
I know you're not there

You're just a love around to store
and I know that I should be look in for more
What could it be in you, I see?
What could it be...
Oh, love, oh love, stop making a fool of me

Silly of me to go around
and break about the love I've found
I say you're the best, you're the real mccoys
I say who is with me to tell them all

You're just a love around to store
and I know that I should be look in for more
What could it be in you, I see?
What could it be...
Oh, love, oh love, stop making a fool of me
Silly of me, silly of me..