

My Foolish Pride

The Charlatans

Ooh! You strange emissary
Ooh! You strange emissary

I wander streets belonging but to no one
And all the lonely lives I stumble upon
Tell me you didn't feel and I will be lost
Frozen up like car windscreens in the frost

Ooh! My foolish pride
Ooh! My foolish pride
Sweet emissary tapping at my door

Let's make love not war

Ooh! You strange emissary
Ooh! You strange emissary

We used to laugh at all the jokes that we told
And on holidays we would hug in the cold
Now you're back in my car
You will never breakdown for a red rose
In a cinnamon nightgown

Ooh! My foolish pride
Ooh! My foolish pride
Sweet emissary tapping at my door

Make love not war, can't take this no more

Ooh! My foolish pride
Ooh! My foolish pride