## The Style Council

I, just like a fool let you go
Not knowing what I had lost
As only a fool would know
Still counting, but not the cost

And so, not having much left to show I tried to fool myself
As only a fool could show
Until she comes back to me

I never thought that it would be this way See, I took it for granted that you were here to stay

You, with your brown eyes of blue I couldn't see further than me Now, I see the same old view Unless you come back to me Until you come back to me

If you come back to me
I never thought that it would be this way
See, I took it for granted that you were here to stay

If you come back to me
I never thought that it would be this way
See, I [Incomprehensible] that you were here to stay

And I, just like a fool let you go
Not knowing what I had lost
As only a fool would know
Unless you come back to me
Until you come back to me
If you come back to me, yeah