

## Foolin' Around (The Waltz)

The Youngbloods

Long, low, soft and slow  
The evening settles down  
In my heart, loneliness  
Black clouds surround

I ain't got time for  
I ain't got time for  
Foolin' around  
Foolin' around with you

Hard and cold, bought and sold  
The eyes that couldn't see  
In those eyes, laughing liars  
Where warmth could never be  
For me, yeah

I ain't got time for  
I ain't got time for  
Foolin' around  
Foolin' around with you

Bright and bold, young and old  
The morning comes again  
In my heart, loneliness  
The pain that never ends  
Never end, yeah

I ain't got time for  
I ain't got time for  
Foolin' around  
Foolin' around with you