

# SENTIMENTAL FOOL

By Bobby Brennan

She's like a friend, she's like a curse.  
She can go to hell, or some place much worse.  
She was my lover, but not today.  
Whatever we once had has now gone away.

There's nothing I can say to make you change your way.  
Sometimes you have to drown to realize you just can't swim.  
I will survive, I can make it on my own.  
But still I long to hear you voice every time I answer that phone.

She's like a sail, she's like an anchor.  
Sometimes I damn her, and sometimes I thank her.  
There is no other, no one compares.  
I hope you remember who it was that didn't care.

And I don't want to know what she's doing tonight,  
    what secrets is she sharing when she turns out her light.  
And I won't question, if it's wrong or right.  
It's to late for that, I've given up the fight.  
You sentimental fool, you played by all the rules and still     you lost at love.  
Now there's nothing you can do, except to sing this stupid  
    song, to you.....

Naw, Naw, Naw, Naw, Na-Na-Na-Naw  
You sentimental fool,  
Naw, Naw, Naw, Naw, Na-Na-Na-Naw  
You sentimental fool,  
Naw, Naw, Naw, Naw, Na-Na-Na-Naw  
You sentimental fool.....  
Naw, Naw, Naw, Naw, Na-Na-Na-Naw  
You sentimental fool.....  
You sentimental fool.....

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, all good children go to heaven  
This little piggy went to market, this little piggy stayed home,  
    this little piggy had roast beef, this little piggy had none.  
Smokes pot, smokes pot, smokes pot  
This little piggy went Whoooooo..... all the way home ,  
    all the way home.....

Naw, Naw, Naw, Naw, Na-Na-Na-Naw  
You sentimental fool,  
Naw, Naw, Naw, Naw, Na-Na-Na-Naw  
You sentimental fool,  
Naw, Naw, Naw, Naw, Na-Na-Na-Naw

# SENTIMENTAL FOOL

*By Bobby Brennan*

You sentimental fool.....

Naw, Naw, Naw, Naw, Na-Na-Na-Naw

You sentimental fool.....

*Music & Lyrics by Bobby Brennan Copyright 2008 all rights reserved*