

Strokes, The

"Taken For A Fool"

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Sister, it feels like just yesterday,
Sister, don't you forget my number, on the door.
You've got something and it's so good to see,
Something wonderful that I could not be.
Everybody hanging on for their lives,
But you can't help them 'cos you don't have the time.

I know, everyone goes any damn place they like.
I hope this goes over well, on the toxic radio. Yeah.

You get taken all the time for a fool.
I don't know why.
You're so gullible but I don't mind.
That's not the problem.
And I don't need anyone with me right now.
Monday, Tuesday is my weekend.
You get taken for a fool all the time.
I don't know why.

Line 1
don;t know the four words quit putting it on me ,
I can't let you do those things when it means,
It's so early I don't want to wake up.
I wish I left you 'cos we never grew up.
Mama, it feels like just yesterday.
Mama, don't you forget my number
I don't want to be the one at the door.

I know, everyone goes any damn place they choose.
And I hope everyone well on the toxic radio.
Tourist, in the ghetto, not afraid of anything.
Except death, and anything else, that could maybe hurt
the most. Yeah.

You get taken all the time for a fool.
I don't know why.
You're so gullible but I don't mind.
That's not the problem.
And I don't need anyone with me right now.
Monday, Tuesday is my weekend.
You get taken all the time for a fool.

I don't know why.
You get taken all the time for a fool.
I don't know why.
I don't know why.

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