

Isaac Hayes "Runnin' Out Of Fools"

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You're runnin' out
You're runnin' out

You sure you haven't got the wrong number?
You sure it's me you wanna talk to tonight?
Everyone in town has your number, yeah
Everybody's got you pegged right

Is that why you got in touch with me, yeah?
I guess you must be runnin' out of fools

When you went and left me here crying
Your goodbye was colder than ice
It didn't bother you, I was here crying
Now you wanna break my heart twice

Is that why you got in touch with me, yeah?
I guess you must be runnin' out of fools
Runnin' out of fools like me, oh yeah
Runnin' out of fools like me

I guess you finally got back to my name
In your little black book
Somewhere in your little black book
But listen, I tell you what
I bet you forgot how I even look
You don't remember how I look

Here's what you can do
Go ahead with all your sweet talking
Go ahead for all the good it can do
Have yourself a dime's worth of talkin'
'Cause in few minutes I'm gonna hang right up on you

'Cause this time, oh girl
You're just not getting through to me, no, no
I know you gotta be, you just gotta be runnin' out of
fools
You're runnin' out of fools like me
You're runnin' out of fools like me

I wanna know who your next fool is

You can believe it won't be me
Who you're gonna turn to, woman, where you gonna
go?
I know you can't call me
Then don't come back and [Incomprehensible]

You're runnin' out of fools, you're runnin' out of fools
You did so much playin' around
Your name is all over town
You're runnin' out of fools, out of fools like me

Who your next fool be?
I know it wouldn't be me
Payback is gonna get you
Heartbreak ain't gonna forget you
You're runnin' out of fools

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