

Kiki Dee

"Runnin' Out Of Fools"

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You're sure you haven't got the wrong number
You're sure it's me you want to talk to tonight
Everyone in town's got your number
And everybody's got you pegged right
Is that why you got in touch with me
I guess you must be runnin' out of fools

When you went and left me there cryin' It didn't bother
you that I was crying
And now you want to break my heart twice
Is that why you got in touch with me
I guess you must be runnin' out of fools

I guess you got that used to my name in your little
black book
I'll tell you what I bet you forgot how I even look
So go ahead with all your sweet talking
Go ahead for all the good you can do
Have yourself a dime's worth of talking
And then I'm going to hang my hat up on you
'cause this time you're not, you're not getting through
to me
I guess you must be runnin' out of fools
Even fools like me

I said you're running out of fools
Running out of fools
Running out of fools

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