

Richard Marx

"Fool's Game"

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Fool's game to risk perfection,
Unsuspecting victim of desire.
Out here alone on a wire,
You wear a thousand faces,

And I'm addicted to the madness in your eyes.
A master of disguise,
And I know my heart won't beat the same again.

You will always be the one I dream about,

You will always be the shadow of a doubt.
Your charms have made me suffer.
Now I go crazy wondering what we might have been.
Why do I care where you are?
I'm afraid my dignity has strayed too far.

Can't read what you're writing,
Unable to make the call.
Do you want me desperately,
Or not at all?

You will always be the one I dream about,
You will always be the one I dream about.
And I know my heart won't beat the same again.
Now I go crazy wondering what we might have been.

Can't read what you're writing,
Unable to make the call.
Do you want me desperately,
You will always be the one I dream about,
Or not at all?!

And I know my heart won't beat the same again.

Now I go crazy wondering what we might have been.

You will always be the shadow of a doubt.
Now I go crazy wondering what we might have been.
I go crazy wondering what we might have been!
No, woah, woah!
No, woah, woah, woah

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