

# Jamiroquai, Love Foolosophy

My nerves are jangling with these sweet sensations  
Baby Baby, looks like a superstar  
I'd like a promise of love and patience  
What am I to do? How am I to know?  
Who you are

She shimmers like a California sunset  
Honey, honey glitters but theres no gold  
She carries sweetly infectious magic formulas  
I'm so delirious, is she that serious?  
Is she bringing me on, I've been waiting so long

And this love, Fool, osophy is killing  
Previous illusions that  
I had in my mind about you  
Seems so true, all the lies you're telling  
Tragically compelling and  
My love it means nothing to you  
So maybe I'm still a love Fool

I don't want to be a love Fool  
I don't want the world I want you  
But don't let me be your love Fool