Michael McDonald, What A Fool Believes

(Michael McDonald & Enny Loggins)

He came from somewhere back in her long ago The sentimental fool don't see Tryin' hard to recreate What had yet to be created once in her life

She musters a smile For his nostalgic tale Never coming near what he wanted to say Only to realize It never really was

She had a place in his life He never made her think twice As he rises to her apology Anybody else would surely know He's watching her go

But what a fool believes he sees No wise man has the power to reason away What seems to be Is always better than nothing And nothing at all keeps sending him:

Somewhere back in her long ago Where he can still believe there's a place in her life Someday, somewhere, she will return

She had a place in his life
He never made her think twice
As he rises to her apology
Anybody else would surely know
He's watching her go

But what a fool believes he sees
No wise man has the power to reason away
What seems to be
Is always better than nothing
There's nothing at all
But what a fool believes he sees