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Foolish To Think

Reference number PT0938

Foolish to think she would marry you.
Why would she sink so low?
You've only a claim to a noble old name.
Who could blame her for saying "no"?

Foolish to dream she's in love with you.
You're a fool to believe that kiss.
The man who inspires such breathless desires, well,
that's the man to dismiss.

Foolish to hope she would ever see
all that you really are.
A man with no trade is no match,
I'm afraid, for a blade in a motor car.
He'll go far...

Foolish to pray you will ever be
the fellow she might prefer.
Lets have a drink.
It's foolish to think you'll ever stop loving her.

On a mythical scale, the D'Ysquiths prevail
on a hill just outside of town;
in a castle they love that is so far above,
they're accustomed to looking down.

Oh, if only they knew what the right words would do
to erase the disgrace of the past.
And if only they'd see what a D'Ysquith I'd be,
they might face their mistakes and embrace me at last.
But the fam'ly ordains that the blood in my veins
is more than a trifle impure.
They conspired with each other,
condemning poor Mother
to a heartbreaking life she could hardly endure.

With no conscience or care they disposed of an heir
to their glorious fam'ly tree.

Do I lie down and die or determined to try
to alter the course of my destiny?

Otherwise what will become of me?

Am I foolish to think I could ever be,
will I never be more than I am today?
I can see me as a man of respect
you could never detect had once been so heartlessly cast away.

Am I foolish to dream I'll be Earl one day,
a towering man among men?
Then who could deny now and then pigs can fly?
Who will look foolish then?

Who will look foolish then?