

# westlife

fool again 2000 remix

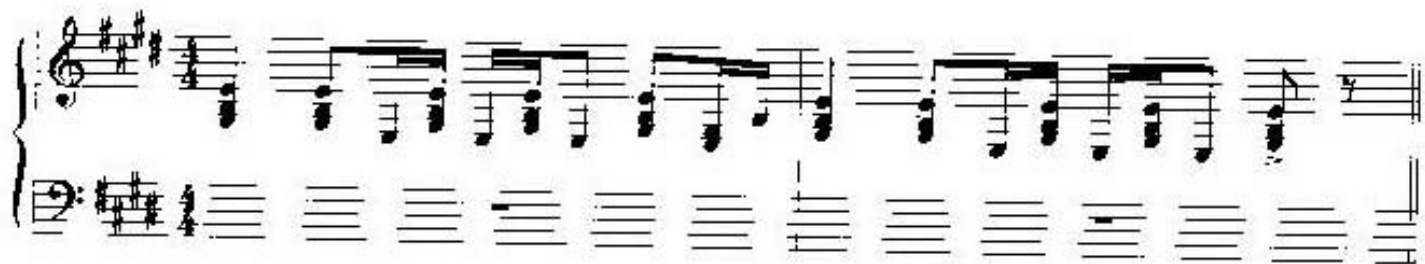
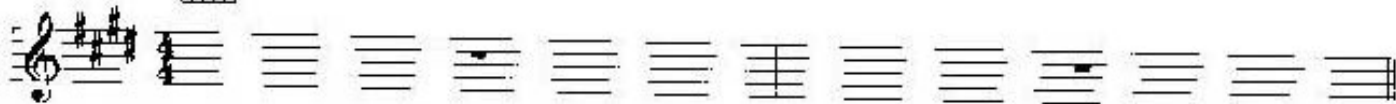


# fool again

words & music by jörgen elofsson, per magnusson & david kreuger.

$\text{♩} = 76$

E



F



G<sup>2</sup>m



F<sup>2</sup>m<sup>7</sup>



F<sup>2</sup>m<sup>7</sup>/B



1. Ba-by, — I know the sto - ry. — I've seen the pic - ture, — it's writ - ten all ov - er your  
*(Verse 2 see block lyric)*



E



G<sup>2</sup>m



face, — Tell me, — what's the se - cret, — that you've been hid -



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F#m7                      F#m7/B                      E

ing, — and who's gon-na take my place? — I

F#m7                      E/G#                      A                      B                      Bsus4

should've seen — it com - ing. — I should've read — the — signs. — A - ny -

F#m7                      B7sus4                      E                      G#m7

- way, I guess it's ov - er. Can't be - lieve — that I'm — the fool — a - gain,

F#m7                      B                      E                      G#m7/D#

I thought this love — would nev - er end. — How was I — to know?

You nev - er told me. Can't be - lieve that I'm the fool a - gain,

and I, who thought you were my friend, how was I to know?





**1.**

You nev - er told me.

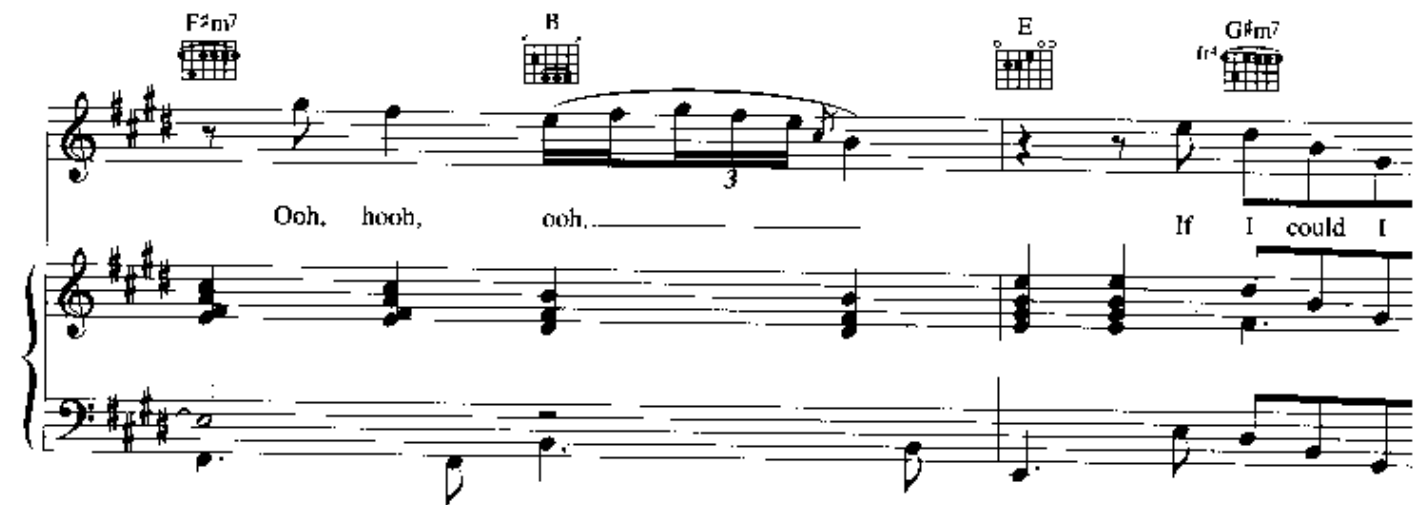
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





You nev - er told me.

A-bout the pain and the tears.

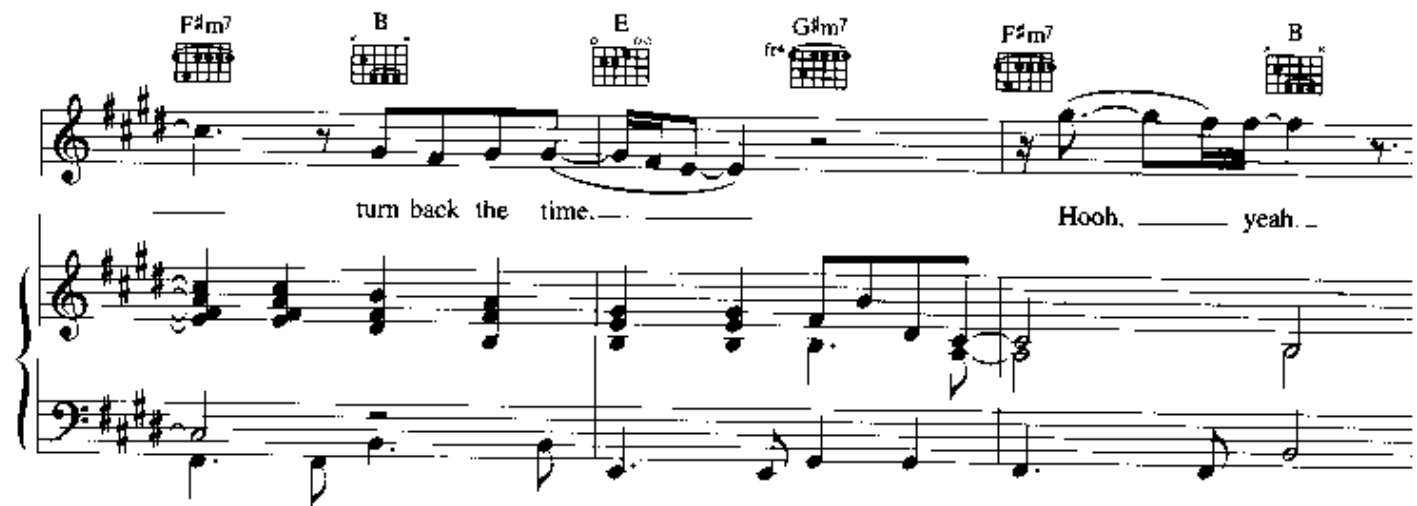





Ooh, hooh, ooh. If I could I



turn back the time. Hooh. yeah.












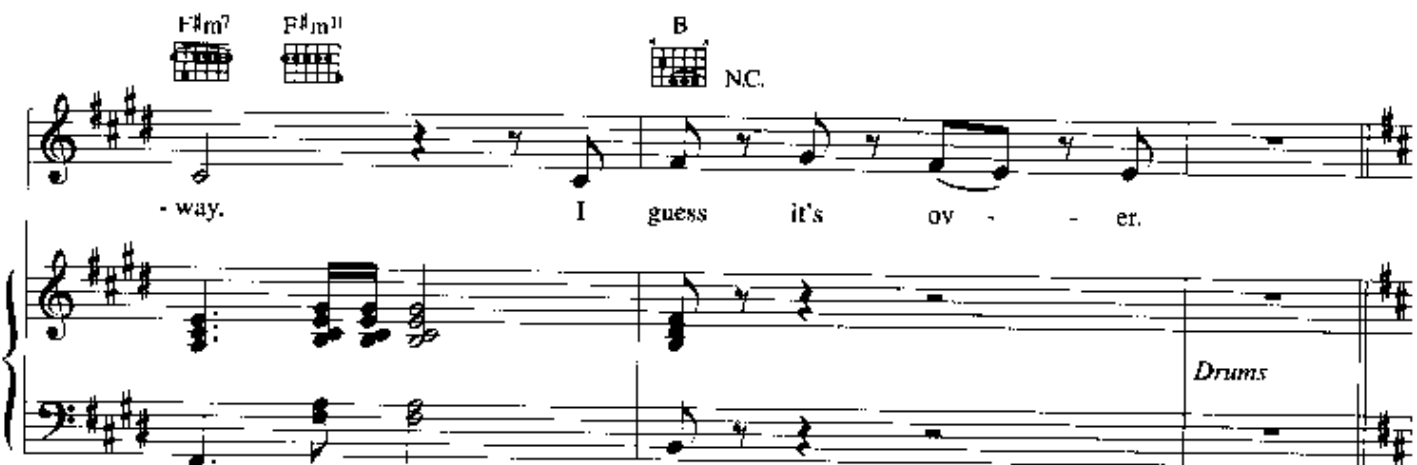
should've seen it coming. I should've read the signs. A



way. I guess it's over.

Drums



F# A#m7 G#m7 C#

Can't be - lieve that I'm... the fool... a - gain... I thought - this love... would nev -

F# A#m7/E# G#m7 C# F# A#m7

- er end... How was I... to know?... You nev - er told me. Can't be - lieve that I'm... the fool... a - gain.

G#m7 C# F# A#m7/E# G#m7 C# Repeat to fade

— and I... who thought - you were... my friend... how was I... to know?... You nev - er told me.

*Verse 2:*

Baby, you should've called me  
 When you were lonely  
 When you needed me to be there  
 Sadly, you never gave me  
 Too many chances  
 To show you how much I care.

I should've seen it coming *etc.*