

## **Alan Gorrie - Diary of a Fool**

**Hello, Monday, what can you say?  
I bet you knew that she was goin' away  
I spoke to Sunday, he wouldn't tell  
The words I'd written had kept their secrets so well**

**I shared each moment, day by day  
Is this all you have to say?**

**As I turn the pages one at a time  
Every day, another tear seems to fall between the lines  
How can such innocent words of love be so cruel?  
It's the diary of a fool**

**Goodbye, April, June and July  
Another season down in black and white  
Maybe September a new love will call  
Until then, I might do better to write down nothing at all**

**I'll keep these memories close at hand  
They might help me to understand**

**Why I turn the pages one at a time  
Every day, another tear seems to fall between the lines  
How can such innocent words of love be so cruel?  
In the diary of a fool, ooh  
Oh, I don't regret it  
Maybe I'll forget it  
In time, my heart will heal  
The words will just disappear**

**It's the diary of a fool**

**So I turn the pages one at a time**

**Every day, another tear seems to fall between the lines**

**How can such innocent words of love be so cruel?**

**It's the diary of a fool**