**A Fool For Your Stockings Am**

Is it you again outside,  
Just banging on the front door?  
You say you had enough,  
Now you're coming' back for more,  
But that's alright.  
I said that that's alright.  
I may not want to admit it,  
I'm just a fool for your stockings I believe.  
  
Now I don't mind when you send money  
and bring your girlfriends with you,  
But how could one be so thoughtless to try  
and handle less than two?  
But that's alright.  
I said that that's alright, baby.  
I may not want to admit it,  
I'm just a fool for your stockings I believe.  
  
Now I'm tellin' everybody  
It seems too good to be true:  
Sweet things can always get sweeter.  
I know mine did, how about you?  
Yes, it's alright.  
I said, yes it is, that's alright.  
I may not want to admit it,  
I'm just a fool for your stockings I believe.