

# The Fool

Roger Miller

Gather 'round me buddies  
Hold your glasses high  
And drink to a fool  
A crazy fool  
Who told his baby goodbye

Too late, he's found he loves her  
So much, he wants to die  
So drink to a fool  
A crazy fool  
Who told his baby goodbye

He needs her  
He needs her so  
And he wonders  
Why he let her go  
She found a new love, buddy  
He's a lucky guy

So drink to a fool  
A crazy fool  
Who told his baby goodbye

Who told his baby goodbye