

Fool

Bobby Bare

Gather 'round me buddies
Hold your glasses high
And drink to the fool, the crazy fool
Who told his baby goodbye.

Too late he finds he loves her
So much he wants to die
Drink to the fool, the crazy fool
That told his baby goodbye.

Now he needs her, Lord, 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 the fool, the crazy fool
That told his baby goodbye.
That told his baby goodbye...