

# I'll Be Your Fool

Joe Ely

I'll be your fool, I'll be your lovin' loser  
I'll be your ridicule  
I'll be the one you make fun of  
When all your plans fall through  
Because you sure need a fool

I'm not alone, I've seen the one's you run to  
I've known the ones you've known  
I've seen the ones you come to  
When you leave your happy home  
No, I'm not alone

All fools must fall, some of them get up again  
And some are made to crawl  
Some of them hang on a limb  
Some sit on the wall  
But all fools must fall

But before I fall  
I'll run right down your narrow hall  
And warn your other gentlemen  
Yeah, before I fall  
I'll stand up on your garden wall  
Faithful till then

I'll be your fool, I'll be your lovin' loser  
I'll be your ridicule  
I'll be the one you make fun of  
When all your plans fall through  
Because you sure need a fool

Yeah, you sure need a fool  
Ah, you sure need a fool