Toast To The Fool

The Dramatics

You gave your all and all to him He wasn't true He tried to find another girl Sweeter than you

Imagination sent him On a wild goose chase But now he sees that no other girl Could ever take your place

So now he's trying hard again To get you back But you know the fool's heart Was made of cellophane And you see through that

When he had your love In the palms of his hands He just wasn't unsatisfied I said, he jived and connived And he had to have another girl Right there by his side

Oh, let's give a toast (give a toast) (Give a toast) (give a toast, yeah) To the fool (to the fool) Who let you go (who let you go)

Let's give a toast (Give a toast) (give a toast) (Here's another toast, yeah) To the fool (to the fool) Who let you go (who let you go)

But now we're together He can't hurt you no more Thank you for using Top40db.com. Let's have another one, yeah

When he had your love In the palms of his hands He just wasn't unsatisfied

I said he lied, alibied And he had to have another girl Right there on his side

Oh, let's give a toast (give a toast) (Give a toast) (give a toast, yeah) To the fool (to the fool) Who let you go (who let you go) He can't hurt you no more (No, no, no)

Let's give a toast (Give a toast) (give a toast) (Here's another, another dose, yeah) To the fool who let you go (Who let you go) He can't hurt you no more (No, no, no)

Three cheers for the fool (Yeah, yeah, yeah) To the fool (for the fool) Who let you go (who let you go) He can't hurt you no more (No, no, no)

Let's tip your hat (tip your hat) To the fool (yeah, yeah, yeah) To the fool (to the fool) Who let you go (who let you go) He can't hurt you, no more (No, no, no)

Let's give a toast (give a toast) To the fool (to the fool) To the fool, yeah Who let you go (who let you go) He can't hurt you no more (No, no, no)

Let's give a toast (give a toast) To the fool (give a toast, yeah) To that fool, yeah (to the fool) Who let you go (who let you go) He can't hurt you no more (No, no, no)

Let's give a toast (A toast, yeah)

Ain't it funny, babe How a thing could work so strange Sometimes, to get to love You must go through so much pain

Now you gave your love So unselfishly But all that you got Back in return was misery

Well, I'm glad, I'm glad I'm glad (glad) It all turned out this way Cause you would never left him Had he not shown you the way

But his loss is our every gain And the love that we Share together now Eases every, every pain

Oh, let's give a toast (give a toast) Give a toast, give a toast, yeah....