Billy "Crash" Craddock, Fool

Gather round me buddies hold your glasses high And drink to a fool this crazy fool who told his baby goodbye At last he's found that he loves her so much he wants to die So drink to a fool this crazy fool who told his baby goodbye He loves her he needs her so and he wonders why he let her go She's found a new love body he's a lucky guy So drink to a fool this crazy fool who told his baby goodbye [steel] He loves her he needs her so...

Who told his baby goodbye who told his baby goodbye who told his baby goodbye