

# Jim Reeves, The Fool's Paradise

As I write this letter to you darling  
I can't hold the teardrops from my eyes  
For at sundown I will lay a dying  
At the door of the Fool's Paradise.

Rode into this cattle town this morning  
Left my bearer to check the market price  
And I walked into the nearest barroom  
They call it the Fool's Paradise.

There the crowd was gay and girls were dancing  
And the men were playing cards and dice  
So I stepped up to the bar to join them  
What a grand place this Fool's Paradise.

It was then I showed to them your picture  
I passed it around once or twice  
Then a man insulted your sweet honor  
At the bar of the Fool's Paradise.

So I slapped his face and I told him  
I said you eat 'em words Mister or draw that's my advice  
And he said well somebody might get hurty inside  
But I'll be glad to meet you in the street at sundown  
At sundown in front of the Fool's Paradise.

So goodbye my darling may God bless you  
I go to make this sacrifice  
And if ever you visit old Dodge City  
Remember the Fool's Paradise...