

# Bobby Bare, Fool

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