

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