

Ernest Tubb, Big Fool Of The Year

All the big fools in town got together every hopeless loving heart I know was there
We all sat around and told our own sad stories
Then they made me the big fool of the year
Oh they gave to me a little golden statue of the torch that I carry for you dear
They said no one else could even come close to me
And that I was the big fool of the year
I'll put my love beside any foolish heart in town
For there's none can hold a light to this torch I carry round
I can't say that I'm too proud of the honor but then I guess I do deserve it dear
For to love you after all you've made me suffer
Surely makes me the big fool of the year
You have made me the big fool of the year