

The Wisdom Of A Fool

Barbara Mandrell

If youre lucky enough
To have someone who loves you
Then be glad that you got
Someone who loves you
Cold lips that were warm
Can grow cool
Listen to the wisdom of a fool
When you take his poor heart
And you do something to it
And you think to yourself
Why did I do it
You may find that the
World can be cruel
Listen to the wisdom of a fool
Now I had a love
Just the same as you
And I was a fool
Not to see
But you still have time to say
Your love him
Im afraid its too late for me
So, go back to the arms
That you know will be waiting
Hold him close in your arms
And be glad that heas waiting
Youll be happy
Believe me, if youll
Only listen to the wisdom of a fool
Only listen to the wisdom of a fool