

The Fool

Roger Miller

Gather 'round me buddies
Hold your glasses high
And drink to a fool
A crazy fool
Who told his baby goodbye

Too late, he's found he loves her
So much, he wants to die
So drink to a fool
A crazy fool
Who told his baby goodbye

He needs her
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 a fool
A crazy fool
Who told his baby goodbye

Who told his baby goodbye