

Weavers, The

"You Old Fool"

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I came home the other night as drunk as I could be

I saw a horse in the stable where my horse ought to be

I said to my wife, my pretty little wife, explain this thing
to me

What's this horse doing here in the stable where my
horse ought to be

Well, you old fool, you blind fool can't you plainly see

It's nothing but a milk cow that my mother send to me

Ah, I've traveled this wide world over, ten thousand
miles or more

But a saddle and a bridle on a milk cow I never did see
before

(A saddle and a bridle on a milk cow I never did see
before)

I came home the next night so drunk I could not see

And there was a hat on the hat rack where my hat
ought to be

I said to my wife, my pretty little wife, explain this thing
to me

What's this hat doing here on the hat rack where my
hat ought to be

Oh, you old fool, you blind fool can't you plainly see

It's nothing but a chamber pot my mother send to me

Ah, I've traveled this wide world over, ten thousand
miles or more

But a J.B Stetson chamber pot I never did see before

(A J.B Stetson chamber pot I never did see before)

I came home the next night as drunk as I can be

I spied some pants upon the chair where my pants
ought to be

Well, I said to my wife, my pretty little wife, explain this
thing to me

What are these pants doing here on the chair where my
paints ought to be

Oh, you old fool, you blind fool can't you plainly see

It's nothing but an old dish rag that my mother send to
me

Ah, I've traveled this wide world over, ten thousand
miles or more

But cuffs and a zipper on a dish rag I never did see
before

(But cuffs and a zipper on a dish rag I never did see
before)

I came home the next night as drunk as I could be

And there was a head on the pillow where my head
ought to be

I said to my wife, my pretty little wife, explain this thing
to me

What's this head doing here on the pillow case where
my head ought to be

Oh, you old fool, you blind fool can't you plainly see

It's nothing but a melon that my mother send to me

Ah, I've traveled this wide world over, ten thousand
miles or more

But a mustache on a mashmelon I never did see before

(A mustache on a mashmelon I never did see before)

It's a good thing I not of a suspicious nature

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