

Richard Thompson

"The Fool"

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

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

He needs her, he needs her so
He wonders why
He let her go-oo, o-oo, oooo

She's found a new love, buddy
He's a lucky guy
So drink to the fool
'Cause I'm that fool
Who told his baby, goodbye

[Instrumental Interlude]

He needs her, he needs her so
He wonders why
He let her go-oo, o-oo, oooo

She's found a new love, buddy
He's a lucky guy
So drink to the fool
'Cause I'm that fool
Who told my baby, goodbye
Who told my baby, goodbye
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