

# Fool

**Bobby Bare**

Gather 'round me buddies  
Hold your glasses high  
And drink to the fool, the crazy fool  
Who told his baby goodbye.

Too late he finds he loves her  
So much he wants to die  
Drink to the fool, the crazy fool  
That told his baby goodbye.

Now he needs her, Lord, 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 the fool, the crazy fool  
That told his baby goodbye.  
That told his baby goodbye...