

I'll Be Your Fool

Joe Ely

I'll be your fool, I'll be your lovin' loser
I'll be your ridicule
I'll be the one you make fun of
When all your plans fall through
Because you sure need a fool

I'm not alone, I've seen the one's you run to
I've known the ones you've known
I've seen the ones you come to
When you leave your happy home
No, I'm not alone

All fools must fall, some of them get up again
And some are made to crawl
Some of them hang on a limb
Some sit on the wall
But all fools must fall

But before I fall
I'll run right down your narrow hall
And warn your other gentlemen
Yeah, before I fall
I'll stand up on your garden wall
Faithful till then

I'll be your fool, I'll be your lovin' loser
I'll be your ridicule
I'll be the one you make fun of
When all your plans fall through
Because you sure need a fool

Yeah, you sure need a fool
Ah, you sure need a fool