

THE FOOL - ELVIS PRESLEY  
(Words and music by Naomi Ford)

Gather round me buddy, raise your glasses high  
And drink to a fool, a crazy fool  
Who told his baby goodbye  
Too late he found he loved 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  
He wonders why he let her go

She's found, she's found, she's found  
A new love buddy, he's a lucky guy  
So drink to a fool, a crazy fool  
Who told his baby goodbye