```
Sanford Clark - The Fool
Misc Unsigned Bands
The Fool: Sanford Clark.
#7 in 1956.
#1.
Gather, round me, buddies...
Hold, your glasses high..
And drink, to a fool, a crazy fool,
who told, his baby, goodbye.
#2.
Too late, he s found, he loves her.
So much, he wants to die.
But drink, to a fool, a crazy fool,
who told, his baby, goodbye.
CHORUS:
  D
He needs her, he needs her so.
He wonders.. why he let her go-oh-oh-oh.
#3.
G
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.
CHORUS:
He needs her, he needs her so.
He wonders.. why he let her go-oh-oh-oh.
```

#4. G

```
She s found, a new love, buddy..

C D

He s a lucky guy.
G

So drink, to a fool, cause I m that fool,
D G

who told, my baby, goodbye..
D G

who told my baby, goodbye...
```

A fifties smash from Kraziekhat.