

The Fool
Harold Sanford ^{by} Carter III

A#5 A5 G5 A#5 A5
Yeah I know I don't need her I must be the biggest fool in

G5 G5 F5
town I went to prison and she left me she left

me all on my own I wonder why I still love her when

I get home I wanna know to myself I'm probably joking

But to me she's still smoking A#5 A5 G5
Everyone says to leave

I A#5 A5 G5 A# A5
her I don't listen I stick around Yeah I know I don't

G5 A#5 A5 G5
need her I must be the biggest fool in town

THE FOOL
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^{G5} I drink a bottle of my ^{F5} Jim Beam I'm talking booze and

^{G5} it's bad I drink so much I see double ^{F5} You know I like

to get ^{G5} smashed I drink so much man I am part ^{F5} fish

make it strong and make it ^{G5} Jack

Chorus

^{G5} A lot of times I am in ^{F5} prison I just keep on coming ^{G5} back

You can call me a ^{F5} jail bird in the can these cons are ^{G5} cats

I'm doing life on ^{F5} parole Here's my story here it ^{G5} goes

Chorus