

FOOL TO CRY

When I come home baby
 And I've been working all night long
 I put my daughter on my knee
 And she says, "Daddy what's wrong?"

She whispers in my ear so sweet
 You know what she says?
 She says, "Daddy you're a fool to cry
 You're a fool to cry
 And it makes me wonder why"

You know, I got a woman
 And she lives in the poor part of town
 And I go see her sometimes
 And we make love, so fine

I put my head on her shoulder
 She says, "Tell me all your troubles"
 You know what she says?
 She says, "Daddy you're a fool to cry
 You're a fool to cry
 And it makes me wonder why"
 Daddy you're a fool to cry

Yeah, she says, "Daddy you're a fool to cry
 You're a fool to cry
 And it makes me wonder why"

She says, "Daddy you're a fool to cry
 Daddy you're a fool to cry
 Daddy you're a fool to cry
 Daddy you're a fool to cry"

Even my friends say to me sometimes
 And make out like I don't understand them
 You know what they say?
 They say, "Daddy you're a fool to cry
 You're a fool to cry, you're a fool to cry
 And it makes me wonder why"

I'm a fool baby
 I'm a certified fool, now
 I wanna tell ya
 Gotta tell ya, baby

I'm a fool baby
 Certified fool for ya, mama, come on
 I'm a fool, I'm a fool, I'm a fool