

# I Am the Fool

## The Bros. Landreth

Look at little rodeo rider,  
little girl you ride so fast.  
That's a rough track you're travelin' on. Hope you can make your ride last;  
sweet as apple blossom,  
bright as a clear blue bird.  
Them demons is hard on your trail,  
oh when you, you try to hide behind love. I am the fool, baby who loves you.  
You can run as fast, as far as you can.  
You're never going to escape from your past.  
Sometimes your past is all you ever have. I am the fool, baby who loves you. I really begged for you.  
I was not planning to,  
but out of the blue,  
I was out of my mind.  
Nothing can stop love, nobody can top love,  
but is this love? Honey it's so unkind,  
unkind love. I am the fool, baby who loves you.  
I am the fool, baby who cares.  
I could stand here on your back porch,  
for ever and a day  
and listen to you curse my name,  
till you hair turns gray.  
Take care and keep your chin up.  
Know you're gunna be just fine.  
Gunna miss your sweet, sweet loving.  
It's your loving cause I just aint fine. I am the fool, baby who loves you.  
I am the fool, baby who cares.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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