

Toast to the Fool

The Dramatics

You gave your all and all to him
He wasn't true
He tried to find another girl
Sweeter than youImagination sent him
On a wild goose chase
But now he sees that no other girl
Could ever take your placeSo now he's trying hard again
To get you back
But you know the fool's heart
Was made of cellophane
And you see through thatWhen he had your love
In the palms of his hands
He just wasn't unsatisfied
I said, he jived and connived
And he had to have another girl
Right there by his sideOh, let's give a toast (give a toast)
(Give a toast) (give a toast, yeah)
To the fool (to the fool)
Who let you go (who let you go)Let's give a toast
(Give a toast) (give a toast)
(Here's another toast, yeah)
To the fool (to the fool)
Who let you go (who let you go)But now we're together
He can't hurt you no more
Thank you for using Top40db.com.
Let's have another one, yeahWhen he had your love
In the palms of his hands
He just wasn't unsatisfiedI said he lied, alibied
And he had to have another girl
Right there on his sideOh, let's give a toast (give a toast)
(Give a toast) (give a toast, yeah)
To the fool (to the fool)
Who let you go (who let you go)
He can't hurt you no more
(No, no, no)Let's give a toast
(Give a toast) (give a toast)
(Here's another, another dose, yeah)
To the fool who let you go
(Who let you go)

He can't hurt you no more
(No, no, no)Three cheers for the fool
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
To the fool (for the fool)
Who let you go (who let you go)
He can't hurt you no more
(No, no, no)Let's tip your hat (tip your hat)
To the fool (yeah, yeah, yeah)
To the fool (to the fool)
Who let you go (who let you go)
He can't hurt you, no more
(No, no, no)Let's give a toast (give a toast)
To the fool (to the fool)
To the fool, yeah
Who let you go (who let you go)
He can't hurt you no more
(No, no, no)Let's give a toast (give a toast)
To the fool (give a toast, yeah)
To that fool, yeah (to the fool)
Who let you go (who let you go)
He can't hurt you no more
(No, no, no)Let's give a toast
(A toast, yeah)Ain't it funny, babe
How a thing could work so strange
Sometimes, to get to love
You must go through so much painNow you gave your love
So unselfishly
But all that you got
Back in return was miseryWell, I'm glad, I'm glad
I'm glad (glad)
It all turned out this way
Cause you would never left him
Had he not shown you the wayBut his loss is our every gain
And the love that we
Share together now
Eases every, every painOh, let's give a toast (give a toast)
Give a toast, give a toast, yeah....

Songwriters

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