

# 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  
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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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