

# The Rolling Stones, 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 say  
"Daddy what's wrong?"  
I put my head on her shoulder  
She whispers in my ear so sweet  
You know what 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  
Oh, I love you so much baby  
Daddy you're a fool to cry  
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 fool baby  
I'm a certified fool, now  
I want to tell ya  
Gotta tell ya, baby  
I'm a fool 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