

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