

# Fool

I've got my bags all packed and I'm ready to go  
I've got my suitcase sitting out by the door  
I've got a little bitty voice inside of my head  
Saying, "look out boy, you will regret this"

Don't be a fool, don't leave her  
She's the best you'll ever find  
Fool, don't leave her

You must be out of your mind, out of your mind, out of your mind.

I've got the first month paid on a little apartment  
I'll be a free man now, I'll be paying my own rent  
I'll leave the seat back up and squeeze the tube from the top  
I'll never take more than five minutes to shop  
I'll never see her again, I'll never touch her hair  
I'll never kiss her lips, I'll never ... oh no ...

Don't be a fool, don't leave her  
She's the best you'll ever find  
Fool, don't leave her

You must be out of your mind, out of your mind, out of your mind.

I've never felt like this before  
I must be falling in love and maybe that's what scares me so

I've got the gas tank full and I'm ready to roll  
I've got the Free Bird playing on the radio  
I ought to be happy, and I guess I am  
So why am I still sitting in the driveway?

Don't be a fool, don't leave her  
She's the best you'll ever find  
Fool, don't leave her

You must be out of your mind, out of your mind, out of your mind.