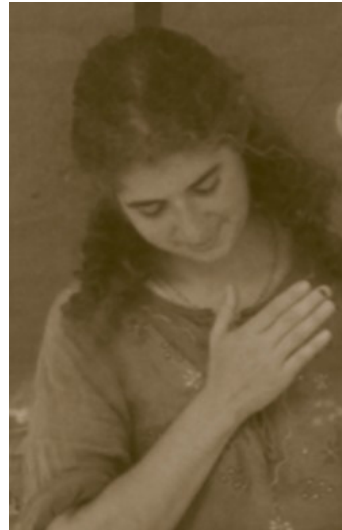


**No fool like an old fool.**

It's true I've been a rover  
 But my wandering days were over  
 And I've settled down and changed my ways  
 So I comes here every Sunday  
 And although it's only one day,  
 It's enough to keep the blues away

She came in late one evening  
 Just as he had thought of leaving  
 And something made me start  
 I hadn't seen her since the sixties  
 But if my eyes weren't playing tricks  
 She was the only one to break his heart

By now my heart was beating  
 Just like clapped out central heating  
 He wondered how I could be sure  
 So when she started talking 'bout  
 her man was such a drunken lout  
 I nearly fell right through the floor.



'Kath' I cried, they said you'd died,  
 they must have lied, I'm by your side  
 I can't believe it's home you've come'  
 But my eyes spread wide when she replied,  
 'Now take a ride, you're too pie-eyed  
 you must be thinking of my Mum'

There's no fool like an old fool  
 And I sat there on that bar stool  
 And the thought that made me sad  
 Spinning round my head  
 Were the very words she said,  
 'You must be old enough to be my Dad'

So if you've been a rover  
 And you're roving days are over  
 Take a warning from this song,  
 Mix your whiskey with some water  
 Or one day you'll find a daughter  
 To remind you where you went wrong

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