

Seasons in the Sun

Bobby Vinton

Goodbye Emil, my trusted friend
We've known each other since we were nine or ten
Together we climbed hills and trees
Learned of love and ABC's
Skinned our hearts and skinned our knees

Goodbye Emil, it's hard to die
When all the bird's are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
Pretty girls are everywhere
I wish we could both be there

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
But the hills we could climb were just seasons out of time

Goodbye Papa, please pray for me
I was the black sheep of the family
You tried to show me right from wrong
But too much wine and too much song
Wonder how I got along

Goodbye Papa, it's hard to die
When all the bird's are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
Little kids are everywhere
Think of me and I'll be there

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
But the wine and the song like the seasons have all gone

Goodbye Francoise, my trusted wife
Without you I'd had a lonely life
You cheated lots of times with them
But I forgave you in the end
Though your lover was my friend

Goodbye Francoise, it's hard to die
When all the birds are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
With your lovers everywhere
Just be careful, I'll be there

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
But the stars we could reach were just starfish on the beach

Goodbye Michelle, my little one
You gave me joy and helped me find the sun
And every time when I was down
You would always come around
And get my feet back on the ground