

## Farewell

Dion

Fare thee well, my own true love  
I'm leavin' in the first hour of the morn  
I'm bound off for the bay of Mexico  
Maybe the coast of Californ'  
Fare thee well, my own true love  
We'll meet another day, another time  
It's not the leavin' that's grievin' me  
But my true love who's bound to stay behind

The weather's against me and the winds a-blowin hard  
The rain's a-turnin' into hail  
I still might strike it lucky on a highway goin' west  
Though I'm travelin' a path beaten trail  
So fare thee well my own true love  
We'll meet another day, another time  
It's not the leavin', that's grievin' me  
But my true love who's bound to stay behind

I'll tell you of the laughter and the troubles  
Be them somebody else's or my own  
With my hands in my pockets and my coat collar high  
I'll travel unnoticed and unknown  
Fare thee well my own true love  
We'll meet another day, another time  
It's not the leavin', that's grievin' me  
But my true love who's bound to stay behind

I've heard tell of a town where I might as well be bound  
Down around the Mexican plains  
And I've heard that the people are all friendly there  
All they ask of you is your name  
Fare thee well, my own true love  
We'll meet another day, another time  
It's not the leavin', that's grievin' me  
But my true love who's bound to stay behind