

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