

# The Goodbye Look

Donald Fagen

The surf was easy on the day I came to stay  
On this quiet island in the bay  
I remember a line of women all in white  
The laughter and the steel bands at night

Now the Americans are gone except for two  
The embassy's been hard to reach  
There's been talk and lately  
A bit of action after dark  
Behind the big casino on the beach

The rules are changed  
It's not the same  
It's all new players  
In a whole new ball game

Last night I dreamed of an old lover  
Dressed in gray  
I've had this fever now since yesterday  
Wake up darling they're knocking  
The Colonel's standing in the sun  
With his stupid face the glasses and the gun

I know what happens  
I read the book  
I believe I just got  
The goodbye look

Won't you pour me  
A Cuban breeze Gretchen

I know a fellow with a motor launch for hire  
A skinny man with two-tone shoes  
Cause tonight they're arranging  
A small reception just for me  
Behind the big casino by the sea

I know what happens  
I read the book  
I believe I just got  
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