

So Long, My Love

Frank Sinatra

So long, my love, goodbye, farewell, adieu,
So long, my love, our love's no longer true,
Let's make the final scene nice and clean, no aftermath,
Oh miss the bitter talk, and just walk us a separate path, face
it,
Be sure this kiss is now an endless thing,
I seem to miss the bells that use to ring,
So like they say in France, when romance is all fini
Please give me my chapeau, cause I gotta get going.
I'll say so long , my love, before you say it to me.

Let's face it, be sure this kiss is now an endless thing.
I seem to miss the bells that use to ring.
So like they say in France when romance is all fini,
Please give me my chapeau, I gotta get rolling.
So I'll say so long, my love, buzz off, my love,
Take a walk, my love, before you say it, before you lay it on m
e.