

Adios Farewell

The Kingston Trio

Adios, farewell, goodbye, Majicita. My love for you was never my
y crime. Adios, farewell, goodbye, Senorita.
I'll need the love of a man in his prime.
(2, 3, 4) I'll leave the love of a man in his prime.

I'm a rambler and a gambler, a get rich quick scrambler. I follow
the laws that I make own my own.
Had to run to, take my gun to South of the border but I'm not the
he kind who can live all alone.

Just a ridin' and a-hidin', my time I was bidin' till I met my
love in a small village square.
Took her off right beside me with nothing to guide me. Nothin'
but stars shinin' down in her hair.

Like a fool I adored her, took her back to the border so we could
be married till death do us part,
But the posse was a-waitin' and the wild gun of Satan shattered
the love in my poor darlin's heart.