

Waylon Jennings "Farewell Party"

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When the last breath of life is gone from my body and
my lips are as cold as the sea
When my friends gather round to my farewell party
Please won't you pretend you love me
There'll be flowers from those who'll cry when I'll go
And leave you in this old world alone
Will you shed a tear at my farewell party or will you be
glad when I'm gone

Don't be angry with me a wanting to keep you
Till my life in this old world is done and through
You'll be free at the end of my farewell party but I'll go
away loving you
There'll be flowers from those...

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