

## City Boy "Goodbye Laurelie"

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The grass is overgrowing on the garden rail.  
And crickets call a chorus I remember.well,  
Calling me, that old familiar thunder. Writing  
Letters I always meant to send you.  
When every second feature showed Niagara Falls We  
were  
Sitting pretty, feeling twice as tall. Making faces at the  
madman  
In the alleyway. We laughed at every cowboy who  
stopped to  
Fill his glass.  
(Chorus)  
Calling, Goodbye Laurelie, dirty town lullabye.  
Goodbye Laurelie, goodbye.  
Goodbye Laurelie, dirty town lullabye.  
Goodbye Laurelie . . .  
When all the city papers say you're doing well You're

Still a small town story that the neighbours tell When  
You smile and say hello to strangers You're still the  
Foolish boy they all remember.  
The crazy Jane I chased every other night. Has  
Reappeared in white like a virgin bride. I'm the  
Face in the comer of the photograph A wild man  
At the wedding, fixing his tie.  
(Chorus)  
Calling, Goodbye Laurelie dirty town lullabye.  
Goodbye Laurelie, goodbye.  
Goodbye Laurelie, dirty town lullabye.  
Goodbye Laurelie . . .

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