

Big Bill Broonzy

"My Last Goodbye To You"

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This is my last goodbye I declare, I done quit tryin' to
be good

This is my last goodbye, baby, I declare, I done quit
tryin' to be good

Now I declare you're alright with me, baby, ooh Lord,
too many know you in
This neighborhood

I believe, I'm my mother's bad luck child
I believe, darlin', I'm my mother's bad luck child
I declare, I have so much trouble here, baby, ooh Lord,
I believe I may go
Out of style

There's a day comin', baby, I declare you're goin' to
sing your song
There's a day comin', baby, I declare you're goin' to
sing your song
And I declare you're gonna be blue and worried, ooh,
ooh, and have plenty
Troubles of your own

Bye-bye-bye, bye-bye baby, this is my last goodbye to
you
Bye-bye baby, I declare this is my last goodbye to you
Now, this is my last goodbye, baby, Ooh, Lord, I don't
care what you do

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