

Irving Berlin

"You Picked A Bad Day Out To Say Goodbye 25 Apr 19"

Visit "[You Picked A Bad Day Out To Say Goodbye 25 Apr 19](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

1st verse:]

I see you've packed your junk within that rusty trunk
And it looks like you're going away
I really don't know exactly what to say
I've done the best I could
You know that I've been good
And to think that you're leaving me now
Almost takes my breath away
And I've got to say

[chorus:]

You cert'nly picked a bad day out to say goodbye
When meat and groc'ries are mighty high
You had to wait till there were many things to buy
You better take one long last look at your honey
When you leave me
I'm goin' to crawl away and lay right down and die
And when my ghost comes back to you
You're goin' to turn red, white and blue
'Cause you picked this bad day out to say goodbye

[2nd verse:]

If there should come a time when you ain't got a dime
And you come back, remember that then
You're goin'-a walk in, then walk right out again
When you come back to me
Expecting sympathy
I'll have earmuffs on both my ears
When the time comes, you can bet
That I won't forget

Visit [Irving Berlin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.