

Kingston Trio "Farewell"

Visit "[Farewell](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bob Dylan

Fare thee well, my own true love. I'm leavin' the first
hour of the morn.

I'm bound off for the bay of Mexico and maybe the
coast of Californ.

Chorus:

So, fare thee well, my own true love. We'll meet another
day, another time.

It's not the leavin' that's grievin' me, but my true love
who's bound to stay behind.

The weather is against me and the wind blows hard
and the rain, she's a-turnin' into hail,
But I still might strike it lucky on a highway going West
or ridin' on a fast movin' train.

I'll write you a letter from time to time. As I ramble you
can travel with me, too.

With my hands in my head and my heart, my love, I will
send what I know back home to you.

This line above doesn't seem to make much sense

(Chorus)

There's a place I've heard of where I might as well go.

It's down in the heart of Mexico.

They say that the people are all friendly down there. All
they ask of you is your name.

I'll tell you of the laughter and the troubles be their
somebody else's or my own.

With my hands in my pocket and my coat collar high, I
will travel unnoticed and unknown.

(Chorus)

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

