

Louis Armstrong "So Long Dearie"

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Dolly

[Spoken]

Well, Horace, it looks as if there's nothing more for me
to say, but--

[Sung]

Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye.

Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye.

Don't try to stop me Horace please...

Wave your little hand and whisper

So long dearie

You ain't gonna see me anymore

But when you discover that your life is dreary

Don't you come a knockin' at my door

For I'll be all dolled up

And singin' that song

That says you dog, I told you so

So wave your little hand and whisper

So long dearie

Dearie, should have said so long

So long ago

Because you've treated me so rotten and rough

I've had enough of feelin' low

So wave your little hand and whisper

So long dearie

Dearie would have said so long

So long ago

For I can hear that choo choo callin' me on

To a fancy new address

Yes, I can hear that choo choo callin' me on

On board that happiness express

I'm gonna learn to dance and drink and smoke a
cigarette

I'm go'n as far away from Yonkers as a girl can get

[Spoken]

And on those cold winter nights, Horace...

You can snuggle up to your cash register.

It's a bit lumpy but it rings!

[Sung]

Don't come a knockin'
I'll be all dolled up
And singin' that song
That says you dog, I told you so
So Horace, you will find your life a sad old story
When you see your Dolly shuffle off to glory
Oh I should have said so long...
So Long ago!

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