

Fulks Robbie

"Goodbye, Good-Lookin'"

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Good-Bye, Good Lookin'

Well it's hard to tell what's on an angel's mind
But a suitcase means the same thing every time
One minute she loved me
The next she was gone
Goodbye, good-lookin', so long.

She had 40-karat eyes and a figure fit to kill
She had legs that would not quit; they're walking still
Too good to let go of
But too hard to hold on
So goodbye, good-lookin', so long.
I may be blue forever after
But life can't always be diamonds and dreams, love
and laughter

And when I think of her I know I'll smile
Yeah, the earth sure felt like heaven for a while
But one blink of those blue eyes
And heaven was gone
Well, goodbye, good-lookin', so long.

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