

## Robbie Fulks

### "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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