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

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[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

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