

## **Dolby Thomas**

### **"I Love You Goodbye"**

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I would never normally go bowling  
On a friday morning in New Orleans  
But I like to come here to remember  
The kind of places you took me  
Like the time we stole a Datsun  
And drove all night to the everglades  
Until we crashed it in a big electric storm  
And stood there listening to the bayou rain  
The county sheriff had a hair-lip  
Louisiana's pride and joy  
He said politely as he cuffed me  
"I never busted an English boy ...  
But I will accept a contribution  
To the Opelousas' Charity Ball  
But you better drive this dirty Datsun  
Into the Gulf of Mexico"  
Under a Cajun moon I lay me open  
There is a spirit here that won't be broken  
Some words are sad to sing  
Some leave me tongue-tied  
(But the hardest thing to tell you)

But the hardest words I know  
Are I love you goodbye  
I love you goodbye  
Typhoon Pierre delayed my plane till morning  
(Jusqu'au matin)  
Let the bontemps rouler from your accordion  
(L'accordien)  
Under a cajun moon I lay me open  
(Y a un esprit partout)  
There is a spirit here that won't be broken  
(Simple words are sad to sing  
Some words are sad to sing  
(They leave me tongue-tied)  
Some leave you tongue-tied  
(But the hardest thing to tell you my friend)  
But the hardest words I know  
(Is I love you goodbye)  
Are I love you goodbye  
(Je t'aime, au revoir)  
I love you goodbye  
(Je t'aime, toujours)  
I love you, goodbye

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