

Thomas D. "I Love You Goodbye"

Visit "[I Love You Goodbye](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 bayou rain (Listen)

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)
The hardest words I know, "I love you goodbye, I love
you goodbye (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)
Some words are sad to sing (Are sad to sing)
Some leave you tongue-tied (They leave me tongue-
tied)
(But the hardest thing to tell you) The hardest words I
know (My friend)
I love you goodbye (Is I love you goodbye) (Je t'aime,
au revoir)
I love you goodbye (Je t'aime, toujours)
I love you, goodbye

I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you goodbye

Visit [Thomas D.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.