Seasons in the Sun (Re-Recorded)

The Fortunes

Goodbye Emil, my trusted friend

We've known each other since we were nine or ten

Together we climbed hills and treesLearned of love and ABC's

Skinned our hearts and skinned our kneesGoodbye Emil, it's hard to die

When all the bird's are singing in the sky

Now that the spring is in the air

Pretty girls are everywhere

I wish we could both be thereWe had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun

But the hills we could climb were just seasons out of time

Goodbye Papa, please pray for me

I was the black sheep of the family

You tried to show me right from wrong

But too much wine and too much song

Wonder how I got alongGoodbye Papa, it's hard to die

When all the bird's are singing in the sky

Now that the spring is in the air

Little kids are everywhere

Think of me and I'll be thereWe had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun But the wine and the song like the seasons have all goneGoodbye Françoise, my trusted wife

Without you I'd had a lonely life

You cheated lots of times with them

But I forgave you in the end

Though your lover was my friend

Goodbye Francoise, it's hard to die

When all the birds are singing in the sky

Now that the spring is in the air

With your lovers everywhere

Just be careful, I'll be thereWe had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun But the stars we could reach were just starfish on the beachGoodbye Michelle, my little one

You gave me joy and helped me find the sun

And every time when I was down

You would always come around

And get my feet back on the ground

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