

So Long Dearie

Barbra Streisand

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
Don't try to stop me, Horace, please Wave your little hand and whisper so long dearie
You ain't gonna see me anymore
And when you discover that your life is dreary
Don't you come knockin' at my door 'Cause I'll be all dolled up and singin' that song
That says, "You dog, I told you so"
So wave your little hand and whisper so long dearie
Dearie, should have said so long, so long ago Because you've treated me so rotten and rough
I've had enough of feelin' low
So wave your little hand and whisper, so long dearie
Dearie would have said so long, so long ago For I can hear that Choo Choo callin' me on
To a fancy new address
Yes, I can hear that Choo Choo callin' me on
On board that Happiness Express I'm gonna learn to dance and drink and smoke a cigarette
I'm goin' as far away from Yonkers as a girl can get
So and on those cold winter nights, Horace
You can snuggle up to your cash register It's a bit lumpy but it rings, don't come knockin'
I'll be all dolled up and singin' that song
That says, "You dog, I told you so" So Horace, you will find your life a sad old story
You'll be livin' in that lonesome territory
When you see your Dolly shuffle off to glory Oh, I should have said so long
How could I have been wrong?
Oh, I should have said so long
So long ago

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