Goodbye

Anita O'Day

My heart is broken,
But what care I?
Such pride inside me has woken,
I'll try my best not to cry,
By and by,
When the final farewells must be spoken.
I'll join the Legion,
That's what I'll do.
And in some far distant region,
Where human hearts are staunch and true,
I shall start my life anew.
Good-bye, it's time
I sought a foreign clime,
Where I may find
there are hearts more kind
Than I leave behind.
And so, I go,
To fight a savage foe,
Although I know that
I'll be sometimes missed by the girls I've kissed.
In some Abyssinian French Dominion
I shall do my bit,
And fall for the flag if I must.
Where the desert sand is nice and handy,
I'll be full of grit
You won't see my heels for the dust.
I'll do or die
You'll know the reason why
When told of bold Leopold's last stand
For the Fatherland.

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Good-bye. Good-bye
I wish you all a last Good-bye.
Good-bye. Good-bye.
I wish you all a last Good-bye.

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