

Farewell

Rod Stewart

Fare the well my brother, please don't stand in my way
I'm going down to that dirty town
No matter what you say
You fooled me and you ruled me, and you played in every part
I gotta go, it's no use me stayin' home
Goodbye my sister, please don't let me see you cry
Gonna be a star some day, no matter what they say
And when you hear the crowds, all callin' and shouting out my name
Until then, my little friend, I'll be unsatisfied
So long sweet Melinda, don't forget that you're my girl
Gonna dress you fine, and if you give me time
Make you proud like I said I would
And if the Champs Elysee's no fallacy, if I find the world looks like it should
Candy cars, movie stars, street bars, then I could stay a while
Well I love you
Shall I write or phone from Paris or Rome
And I'll miss you all
Even tho' you're tryin' to hold me back
Farewell all my family, don't you know I mean you so well
Please appreciate I must make a break
Just to see what I can do
The stage is set so understand, I can't hide in the wings no more
I've got to go now it's no use me staying home
All I can say is I love you
Shall I write or phone from Paris or Rome
And I think I'm always gonna miss you
And I love you always
I think I'm always gonna miss ya
Even tho' you're tryin' to hold me back
And I love you and I miss you
If you don't get no mail you know I'm in jail
If you don't get no mail you know I'm in jail
But I love you and I miss you

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