

Farewell

Rod Stewart

Fare thee well, my brother, please don't stand in my way
I'm goin' 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 crowd's all callin' and shoutin' out my name
'Til 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
If the Champs Elysees is 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 though 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 stayin' 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 you
Even though you're tryin' to hold me back
And I love you and I miss you
You don't get no mail you know I'm in jail
You don't get no mail you know I'm in jail
But I'll love you and I'll miss you, I love you

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