Farewell Party

Joe Nichols

When the last breath of life is gone from my body and my lips are as cold as the sea when my friends gather round for my farewell party won't you pretend you love meThere'll be flowers from those who'll cry when I go and leave you in this old world alone I know you'll have fun at my farewell party won't you be glad when I'm goneDon't be mad at me for wanting to keep you till my life on this old world is through you'll be free at the end of my farewell party but I'll, I'll go away loving youThere'll be flowers from those who'll cry when I go and leave you in this old world alone I know you'll have fun at my farewell party won't you be glad when I'm gone oh won't you be glad when I'm goooo oooo ooone

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