

# Good-Bye

## Mary Gauthier

(Mary Gauthier) Born a bastard child in New Orleans

to a woman I've never seen

I don't know if she ever held me

All I know is that she let go of me I passed thru like thunder

I passed thru like rain

Passed out from under

Good-bye could have been my family name Every time I settle down it happens

I get a restless feeling I can't control

I hit the wall, then I hit the highway

I've got the curse of a gypsy on my soul So I move thru like thunder

I move through like rain

Moving out from under

Good-bye could have been my family name I can't break free of the winds that blow me

They roll in like a Gulf Coast Hurricane

I'd love to stay now but I don't know how

Hold me honey till I'm gone again When it's time to leave forever

I pray the Lord don't take me slow.

I don't know where I'm going

I just wanna say good-bye and go And I'll move thru like thunder

Push thru like rain

Pushing out from under

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