

Salon And Saloon

Jim Croce

Sometimes I think about our good old high school days
You would always kid about my adolescent ways
 Oh, Mary, Mary, good to see you too
 Haven't seen to many of the old crew
 The time just flew, and how are you?
 Strange we should meet here
 Seeing off our friends
 It's hard to draw the line between
 Beginnings and ends
 Oh, Mary, Mary, must you go so soon?
 We must be a sight to see
 Salon and Saloon
 I'll look you up soon
 Maybe sing you a tune

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