

Margaret Glaspy, Irish Goodbye

He was nervous
He didn't dance
But in her case
He'd take the chance

So he took her hands like two violets
Brought it in for a landing like a jet pilot
'Cause one minute he was lost in her eyes
And the next minute she said an Irish goodbye

He's wandering the room
Looking for his coat
Wondering if she
Stepped out for a smoke

But she was headed downtown to a different club
She was looking for fun she wasn't looking for love
She knew he was lost in her eyes
So she knew she would have to say an Irish goodbye

So he closed his tab and stepped into the alley
Called a cab and sunk into reality
Was it something I said? He wondered inside
'Cause all that I get are Irish goodbyes