

# 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