The Carpenters, One More Time

I'm going way down south to Louisiana Well, I'll just close my eyes And everything's alright And though I'm really far away I'll make my get away And no one need really Know that I've been gone

One more time for the good times
That far out weigh the bad
One more time for the good times
When love was all we had
I'm going way down south to Baton Rouge
Well, I'll just close the door
And turn out all the lights
And all the images dance by
Of folks and friends who lie
Back home where things are slow
And easy going

One more time for the good times That far out weigh the bad One more time for the good times When love was all When love was all When love was all we had One more time