

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