

Bobby Bare, Jeannie's Last Kiss

(Come give Jeannie one last kiss)

The moon hid its light and the midnight was still
And they had their last quarrel on top of the hill
And she said to him please as they stood in the mist
If we must part this way come give Jeannie one last kiss
But in anger he turned with no kiss and no care
There she stood on the cliff with the wind in her hair
The next mornin' they learned that his Jeannie was dead
Girl climbin' and slipped all the newspapers said
Then night after night when the moon hides its light the wind's in the mist
Seem to cry out his name and call him again come give Jeannie one last kiss
Years have gone by and they talk of him still
And the voice that was callin' from the top of the hill
And they tell of the night that he ran from his door
How he ran toward the cliff then was heard from no more
Now night after night when the moon hides its light and the wind's in the mist
All the old people swear that he's out there somewhere
To give Jeannie one last kiss come give Jeannie one last kiss
Come give Jeannie one last kiss