

# Bobby Darin, "Goodbye, Charlie"

Goodbye Charlie, hate to see you go  
Goodbye Charlie, gee I'm feelin' low  
But, I'm cluein' you in  
Someone's doin' you in, pal  
Goodbye Charlie, hate to see you fade  
My, my Charlie, thought you had it made  
But, they're dumpin' you off  
After bumpin' you off, pal  
Don't you know lechery  
Leads you to treachery things boomerang  
Someone you trifle with  
Pulls out a rifle without a pang  
Bang, bang, bang  
Goodbye Charlie, cashin' in your chips  
Wild eyed Charlie, time you came to grips  
There ain't no doubt  
Strike three you're out  
Goodbye Charlie, goodbye  
Now don't you know lechery  
Leads you to treachery things boomerang  
Someone you trifle with  
Pulls out a rifle without a pang  
Bang, bang, bang  
Goodbye Charlie, cashin' in your chips  
Wild eyed Charlie, time you came to grips  
And, there ain't no doubt  
Strike three you're out  
Goodbye Charlie, goodbye