## Buck Owens, Adios, Farewell, Goodbye, Good Lu

I don't wanna see you peeking through my window I don't wanna hear you call me on the phone I don't wanna hear you knocking on my door babe Adios, farewell, goodbye, good luck, so long.

Well you put me through my paces like a champion Like a champion, I jumped through the hoop for you But that's all over now, go find a brand new sucker Congratulations dear, I've had the course with you I don't wanna see you peeking.

--- Instrumental ---

Well I guess I'll have to get an act of congress To convince you that our love affair's all through Every time you snap your fingers I come running But that's all over now I'm sick and tired of you I don't wanna see you peeking.

Adios, farewell, goodbye, good luck, so long...