

# Joe Nichols, Farewell Party

When the last breath of life  
is gone from my body  
and my lips are as cold as the sea  
when my friends gather round  
for my farewell party  
won't you pretend you love me

There'll be flowers from those who'll cry  
when I go and leave you in this old world alone  
I know you'll have fun at my farewell party  
won't you be glad when I'm gone

Don't be mad at me  
for wanting to keep you  
till my life on this old world is through  
you'll be free at the end of my farewell party  
but I'll, I'll go away loving you

There'll be flowers from those who'll cry  
when I go and leave you in this old world alone  
I know you'll have fun at my farewell party  
won't you be glad when I'm gone  
oh won't you be glad when I'm goooo oooo ooone