

John Denver, Farewell Party

Don't want no tears shed for me when I'm gone
Don't want nobody to sing no melancholy song
Don't want your partin' words to become my eulogy
Just have a ragtime band to play when you say goodbye to me

Keep that whiskey flowin', boys, and raise your glasses high
I'm pleased to see you're here to say "Farewell" and not "Goodbye";
Keep that whiskey flowin', boys and raise your glasses high
And damn the man that dares to let my farewell party die

Don't want no organ music bringin' people down
Don't want no long-faced mourners always hangin' 'round
Don't want no candles, ah, but let the flowers stay
Girls can wear them in their hair when they see me on my way

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Roll the carpet back, my boys, and let the dancin' start
Sing all the good old songs and don't forget my part
Invite all the girls I've known and make sure they have fun
Hug and kiss 'em all for me like you know I would have done

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