Kelly Joe Phelps, Fare Thee Well

Fare Thee Well

(traditional)

You told me on the phone
That you don't have no man at all
Fare thee well
Babe fare thee well
You just told me on the phone
That you don't have no man at all
But you got more men than
A two-ton trucking home
You got more men than
A two-ton trucking home

Come tell me to my face
You got another guy in my place
Fare thee well
Come on tell me to my face
Another guy's standing in place
Goodbye Baby I'm going away
Goodbye Baby I'm going away

Get you nightshirt
And Mama don't forget your gown
Fare thee well
Get your night

I'm not tired but I feel like laying round
I'm not so tired, but I feel like laying round
Say Fare thee well

What are you gonna do
When your trouble gets like mine
Fare thee well
Well what are you gonna do
When your trouble gets like mine
Take me a pick and spade
And dig down in your mind
Get a pick and spade
And dig down in your mind, your mind
Fare thee well

Goodbye baby I'm leaving
Ain't coming back again
Fare thee well
I'm leaving
Ain't comin back again

It's your last chance
To shake it up with me
It's your last chance
To shake it up with me