

Maureen McGovern, Don't Like Goodbyes

Don't like goodbyes, tears, or sighs
I'm not too good at leavin' time
I got no taste for grievin' time
No no, not me

You've been my near ones, always my dear ones
I never thought that I would find
Another love, a different kind
But it came to be

Well, if you think I'm tellin' you lies,
Go try your luck and look into his eyes
But remember, you must remember he's mine
And my world overhead has a clear new shine

Don't want to leave you, sorry to grieve you
It's travelin' time and I must move on
Found the man to lean upon
And if I could arrange it,
Oh, would I care to change it, not me