

# Rod Stewart, Farewell

(R. Stewart / M. Quittenton)

Fare thee well my brother  
please don't stand in my way  
I'm going down to that dirty town  
no matter what you say  
You fooled me and you ruled me  
and you played in every part  
I gotta go, it's no use me stayin' home

Goodbye my sister  
please don't let me see you cry  
Gonna be a star some day  
no matter what they say  
And when you hear the crowds  
all callin' and shouting out my name  
until then, my little friend, I'll be unsatisfied

So long sweet Melinda  
don't forget that you're my girl  
Gonna dress you fine  
and if you give me time  
make you proud like I said I would  
And if the Champs Elysee's no fallacy  
If I find the world looks like it should  
Candy cars, movie stars, street bars  
then I could stay a while

Well I love you  
Shall I write or phone from Paris or Rome  
and I'll miss you all  
even tho' you're tryin' to hold me back

Farewell all my family  
don't you know I mean you so well  
Please appreciate I must make a break  
just to see what I can do  
The stage is set so understand  
I can't hide in the wings no more  
I've got to go now it's no use me staying home

All I can say is I love you  
Shall I write or phone from Paris or Rome  
And I think I'm always gonna miss you  
And I love you always  
I think I'm always gonna miss ya  
even tho' you're tryin' to hold me back

And I love you and I miss you  
If you don't get no mail you know I'm in jail  
But I love you and I miss you