## Rolling Stones, Till The Next Goodbye

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Honey, is there any place that you would like to eat? I know a coffee shop down on Fifty-Second Street

And I don't need no fancy food and I don't need no fancy wine

And I sure don't need the tears you cry

Till the next time we say goodbye

Till the next time we say goodbye

Till the next time we say goodbye

I'll be thinking of you

I'll be thinking of you

Yeah, a movie house on Forty-Second Street Ain't a very likely place for you and I to meet

Watching the snow swirl around your hair and around your feet

And I'm thinking to myself she surely looks a treat

Till the next time we say goodbye

Till the next time we say goodbye

Till the next time that we kiss goodnight

I'll be thinking of you

I'll be thinking of you

I can't go on like this, can ya? Can ya?

I can't go on like this, can ya?

You give me a cure all from New Orleans

Now that's a recipe I sure do need

Some cider vinegar and some elderberry wine

May cure all your ills, but it can't cure mine

Your Lou'siana recipes have let me down

Your Lou'siana recipes have surely let me down

Till the next time we say goodbye

Till the next time we say goodbye

Till the next time that we kiss goodnight

Till the next time we say goodbye

Till the next time we say goodbye

I'll be thinking of you

I'll be thinking of you

Till the next time that we say good bye

Til the next time that we kiss goodnight