

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