

Susan Raye, Adios Farewell Goodbye Good Luck

I don't wanna see you peeking through my window
I don't wanna hear you call me on the phone
I don't wanna hear you knocking on my door babe
Adios farewell goodbye good luck so long

Well you put me through the paces like a champion
Like a champion I jumped through the hoop for you
That's all over now go find a brand new sucker
Congratulations dear I've had the course with you
I don't wanna see you...

[guitar]

Well I guess I'll have to get an act of congress
To convince you that our love affair is through
Every time you snap your fingers I come running
But that's all over now I'm sick and tired of you
And I don't wanna see you...
Adios farewell goodbye good luck so long