

Goodbye My Red Rose

Colin Hay

I didn't love you till you'd gone
You told me not to give my heart away
You were right and I was wrong
I should have known, I couldn't make you stay

I bless the day you were born
I curse the day you saw into me
You said my eyes were so forlorn
Now when I'm alone I let my tears run free
They flow so easy, easily

So goodbye my red rose
Your memory won't fade away
When the curtain falls
We know you won't be back for more

I wonder where you hang your clothes
But on this I never dwell too long
I asked around but no one knows
I should have known that would be your way
Not to, not to say

So goodbye my red rose
In the spring your scent will grow
There's no more curtain calls
And the man has put all the chairs away

So goodbye my red rose
There's no more, no more curtain calls