

Seasons In The Sun

The Kingston Trio

Adieu Emil, my trusted friend
We've known each other since we were nine or ten
Together we climbed hills and trees
Learned of love and ABC's
Skinned our hearts and skinned our knees

Adieu Emil, it's hard to die
When all the bird's are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
Pretty girls are everywhere
Think of me and I'll be there

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
But the hills we would climb were just seasons out of time

Adieu Papa, please pray for me
I was the black sheep of the family
You tried to teach me right from wrong
Too much wine and too much song
Wonder how I got along

Adieu Papa, it's hard to die
When all the bird's are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
Little children everywhere
When you see them, I'll be there

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
But the wine and the song like the seasons have all gone

Adieu Françoise, my trusted wife
Without you I'd have a lonely life
You cheated lots of times but then
I forgave you in the end
Though your lover was my friend

Adieu Françoise, it's hard to die
When all the birds are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
With your lovers everywhere
Just be careful, I'll be there

All our lives we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
But the stars we could reach were just starfish on the beach

Adieu, Emile. Adieu, Papa. Adieu, Françoise
We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
But the wine and the song like the seasons have all gone
All our lives we had fun we had seasons in the sun
But the stars we could reach were just starfish on the beach