If you see her say hello she might be in Tangier
She left here last early spring is living there I hear
Say for me that I'm all right though things get kind of slow
She might think that I've forgotten her don't tell her it isn't
so.

We had a falling-out like lovers often will And to think of how she left that night it still brings me a ch ill

And though our separation it pierced me to the heart She still lives inside of me we've never been apart.

If you get close to her kiss her once for me I always have respected her for doing what she did and getting free

Oh whatever makes her happy I won't stay in the way
Though the bitter taste still lingers on from the night I tried
to make her stay

I see a lot of people as I make the rounds

And I hear her name here and there as I go from town to town

And I've never gotten used to it I've just learned to turn it o

ff

Either I'm too sensitive or else I'm getting soft.

Sundown yellow moon I replay the past I know every scene by heart they all went by so fast If she's passing back this way I'm not that hard to find Tell her she can look me up if she's got the time.