

Jeannie's Last Kiss

Bobby Bare

The moon hid its light and the midnight was still
And they had their last quarrel on top of the hill
And she said to him, please, as they stood in the mist
If we must part this way, come, give Jeannie one last kiss

But in anger he turned, with no kiss and no care
There she stood on the cliff, with the wind in her hair
The next mornin' they learned that his Jeannie was dead
Girl climbin' and slipped, all the newspapers said

Then night after night, when the moon hides its light
The wind's in the mist, seem to cry out his name and call him a
gain
Come, give Jeannie one last kiss
Years have gone by and they talk of him still
And the voice that was callin' from the top of the hill

And they tell of the night that he ran from his door
How he ran toward the cliff, then was heard from, no more
Now, night after night, when the moon hides its light
And the wind's in the mist, all the old people swear
That he's out there somewhere

To give Jeannie one last kiss, come, give Jeannie one last kiss
Come, give Jeannie one last kiss