

## 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