

Kma Goodbye

Fiddler's Green

Well, I saw her one fair evening it was early summer time
Man and nature were in blossom, I was really feeling fine
I asked if she would kiss me though I'm usually rather shy

But she Looked right into my face and said KMA goodbye
Long ago I had a girl friend she was pretty, she was cute
On a lonely winter evening I was in a crazy mood
I said: Won't you become my wife
and hoped that she would not deny

She just laughed her head off screaming KMA goodbye
I wonder if I'm born to lose

I wonder if I always get the sack
Don't give in, don't give up

Always bad luck

Why do I always fall on bad times!?

Don't give in, don't give up

Always bad luck

Why do I always fall on bad times?

Once I made a lovely journey but there was a traffic jam

Next to me a pretty girl, sitting in a caravan

While I showed her all my love I overlooked that big tall guy

Who came over and he kicked me, he said KMA goodbye

Oh lord, mercy me

Show a little sympathy

Don't let me die in agony

Don't leave me high and dry

Oh ford, mercy me

Show a little sympathy

Take me to the promised land

How Long do I have to sing this song!?

Once I had a decent supper in a lovely restaurant

When I caught a certain glimpse, that I understood quite wrong

And she took her chips with ketchup, flung them into my left ey

e

In my right eye was her fist which means KMA goodbye

Don't give in and fight bad times