

Goodbye Old Missoula

Jimmie Dale Gilmore

Seaching for the sunlight
On this winter's day.
Here in old Missoula,
They locked the sun away.
Come tomorow morning
I'll head for the Bozeman round
And it's goodbye to old Missoula, sleepy town.
I met a girl named Rosie,
Sweet as she could be.
But I guess that Rosie
Didn't have eyes for me.
Time it waits for no-one
Lord, why did I hesitate?
And it's goodbye to old Missoula, a day too late.
Clouds that hang on the mountain
They make me lonesome inside.
And these four walls that surround me
They leave me no place to hide.
The show in this town is over
Or maybe it never began
And it's goodbye to old Missoula, I've done all I can.

Goodbye, Rosie - you'll never know
And time says my love will pass
But if I can remember your smiling face
That's all of time that I ask
The show in this town is over
Or maybe it never began
And it's goodbye to old Missoula, I've done all I can.
Goodbye to old Missoula,
Goodbye to old Missoula,
Goodbye to old Missoula, sleepy town.