

# Fare Thee Well

Kelly Joe Phelps

You told me on the phone  
That you don't have no man at all  
Fare thee well  
Babe fare thee well  
You just told me on the phone  
That you don't have no man at all  
But you got more men than  
A two-ton trucking home  
You got more men than  
A two-ton trucking home

Come tell me to my face  
You got another guy in my place  
Fare thee well  
Come on tell me to my face  
Another guy's standing in place  
Goodbye Baby I'm going away  
Goodbye Baby I'm going away

Get you nightshirt  
And Mama don't forget your gown  
Fare thee well  
Get your night...  
I'm not tired but I feel like laying round  
I'm not so tired, but I feel like laying round  
Say Fare thee well

What are you gonna do  
When your trouble gets like mine  
Fare thee well  
Well what are you gonna do  
When your trouble gets like mine  
Take me a pick and spade  
And dig down in your mind  
Get a pick and spade  
And dig down in your mind, your mind  
Fare thee well

Goodbye baby I'm leaving  
Ain't coming back again  
Fare thee well  
I'm leaving  
Ain't comin back again

It's your last chance  
To shake it up with me  
It's your last chance  
To shake it up with me