

Adios

Linda Ronstadt

Ran away from home when I was seventeen
To be with you
On the California coast

Drinking margaritas all night in the old cantina
Out on the California coast

Don't think that I'm ungrateful
And don't look so morose
Adios
Adios

We never really made it baby
But we came pretty close
Adios adios

Going up north where the hills are winter green
I have to leave you
On the California coast

Going where the water's clear and the air is cleaner
Than the California coast

Our dreams of endless summer
Were just too grandiose
Adios
Adios

And I miss the blood red sunset
But I miss you the most
Adios adios
Adios
Adios
Adios adios