

# The Last Goodbye

Poco

Here it comes now  
We'll stand and face each other somehow  
Blue eyes don't cry  
Hold on until the last goodbye

You know it's all  
Part of the feeling that goes with the fall  
And it looks like you win  
And I lose but then love will come again

Send me no invitation  
To your farewell  
Don't need no inspiration  
No wishin' well

Don't hang your head  
Try to remember it's all been said  
Turn and go on  
Leave all the tears till after you've gone

Send me no invitation  
To your farewell  
Don't need no inspiration  
No wishin' well

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