

Sayonara

The Pogues

Okay, it's time for Sayonara
Go on, Yankee break my heart
There's nothing left for us to say now
Even the best friends, they must part

... the nearest bar
I sat and looked across the sea
There's nothing left till now as sorrow
The waves just ... misery

She had a red red scarf
Around her neck
Her eyes were green
Her hair was black

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Ooh, she gave me Mekong whiskey
Ooh, she gave me Hong Kong flu
Ooh, she gave me Mekong whiskey
Put me on a breeze to Kathmandu

I got new papers in a bordello
With some luckies and my ID
My heart was pounding like a hammer
Thai Thai Thai Thai Thai I am free

I kissed her softly on her lips
She took me gently by the hand
This was our happy 'ever after'
So motherfucker kiss the ground

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