I'm goin' way down south to Louisiana tonight. Well I'll just close my eyes and everything's all right. And though I'm really far away, will I make my getaway. And no one need know that I've been gone.

One more time, for the good times, that far outweigh the bad.

One more time, for the good times, when love was all we had.

I'm goin' way down south to Baton Rouge tonight. Well I'll just close the door and turn off all the lights.

And though the images dance by, of those folks and friends who lie,

Down home where things are slow and easy goin'.

One more time, for the good times, that far outweigh the bad.

One more time, for the good times, when love was all, love was all, when love was all we had.

One more time, one more time, one more time.