

So Long, Bannatyne

The Guess Who

Well he moved out of the city from his little tiny place alone
Yes he moved out of the city from his little tiny place alone
So long Bannatyne, hello my Chevrier home.

Well now there might be a few things missin'
Like the Indians on a Saturday night
Yes there might be just a few things missin'
Like the odd hotel bar fight
So long Bannatyne, hello my Chevrier home.

Maybe in the summer I can build myself a rec room
And buy a power mower for the lawn,
Or maybe that depends on the orders from the office and account
ants and the label and Don
The Emperor...

Hello my Chevrier
Hello my Chevrier
Hello my Chevrier adobe,
I'm so proud of it, speak so loud of it, always.

Yes I moved out of the city and I left my Bannatyne behind
Oh I moved out of the city and I left my Bannatyne behind
I really like it here,
The people are kind to me, at quarter to three
When I sail my red Chevy past the house on the breeze
I'm huggin' and a kissin' and a smoochin' and a lovin'
Ballin' and a partyin', fightin' day and night
And everybody knows that that's the way it goes,
So long Bannatyne.