Have a Good One

Have a good one she told me As she walked away What a fine time to tell me To have a nice day She's gone now but the words she said Still linger on and on Have a good one, thought I had one, I guess I was wrong

She could have said I'm sorry Or darlin' please don't cry But now there's tears each time I hear that cheerful goodbye It's over but over and over It echoes all night long Have a good one, thought I had one, I guess I was wrong

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Tracy Byrd