

## Farewell Party

Waylon Jennings

When the last breath of life is gone from my body  
And my lips are as cold as the sea  
When my friends gather 'round my farewell party  
Please won't you pretend you love me?

There'll be flowers from those who'll cry when I'll go  
And leave you in this old world alone  
Will you shed a tear at my farewell party  
Or will you be glad when I'm gone?

Don't be angry with me a wanting to keep you  
Till my life in this old world is done and through  
You'll be free at the end of my farewell party  
But I'll go away loving you.

There'll be flowers from those who'll cry when I'll go  
And leave you in this old world alone  
Will you shed a tear at my farewell party  
Or will you be glad when I'm gone?...