

# Goodbye

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I'm just a man with a mixed up soul  
I need no apology or sympathy  
'Cause I'm easy come, easy go  
Little high, little low  
That me in the corner  
That's me with the microphone  
Turn up the volume, pump up the volume

I have no talent  
Except I could sing  
Yes I could sing  
As the crowd chanted: "We want Randy..."  
Now it's time to say goodbye  
Thank you for listening to the music  
And I'll be back someday

I died the night karaoke died  
That was just the other day  
I've been at the joint for over 15 years  
Old memories never die

I still remember the first song I sung  
Desperado, why didn't I come to my senses  
Don't you draw the Queen of Diamond, boy  
'Cause the Queen of Heart is your best bet  
So it began the battles for romance  
And the winner takes all  
And the loser looks small

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There were no winners  
As inferno engulfed Hotel Beverly Hills  
Back some 15 years ago  
It was burning down love  
My Angel flew away to the stars  
I was left to taste the ashes  
Oh boy, I cried the whole night

After the resurrection  
The love game continued  
But the Angel was kept away in heaven  
Memory of her fired up my inspiration  
Then the scandals surfaced  
And I felt old before my time  
I died the night the music died

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The old doc never dies he just fades away  
The scene will be quite for a while  
As he put pen on paper  
He's been writing a memoir since 2013  
It will be a winner  
As the ghost writer shoulders her heart and soul  
So it's time to say goodbye for a while

I was glad to be back as a patron for the last 6 months  
Meeting new barmaids and managers  
It's a Saturday night and crowd slowly shuffled in  
The manager gave me a smile,  
'Cause he knew it's me they come to see  
To forget life for a while

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I'm the great pretender  
Pretending all is well  
Pretending I'm still young  
As I wear a younger man's cloth  
One day I woke and realised I was born  
When Beatles was on the scene  
I was told I'm older than barmaid's old man

So I'm here to accept my fate  
I denounce any desire for new angels  
Would the Angel, Amour & Lucinda make a comeback?  
But I'm still much older  
But the memoir keeps me going  
And the dream of forming a club band never escapes my mind  
"I have a dream," said the King

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And goodbye

(adapted from various songs)