

Bobby Darin, "Goodbye, Charlie"

Goodbye Charlie, hate to see you go
Goodbye Charlie, gee I'm feelin' low
But, I'm cluein' you in
Someone's doin' you in, pal
Goodbye Charlie, hate to see you fade
My, my Charlie, thought you had it made
But, they're dumpin' you off
After bumpin' you off, pal
Don't you know lechery
Leads you to treachery things boomerang
Someone you trifle with
Pulls out a rifle without a pang
Bang, bang, bang
Goodbye Charlie, cashin' in your chips
Wild eyed Charlie, time you came to grips
There ain't no doubt
Strike three you're out
Goodbye Charlie, goodbye
Now don't you know lechery
Leads you to treachery things boomerang
Someone you trifle with
Pulls out a rifle without a pang
Bang, bang, bang
Goodbye Charlie, cashin' in your chips
Wild eyed Charlie, time you came to grips
And, there ain't no doubt
Strike three you're out
Goodbye Charlie, goodbye