

Fare Thee Well

[Kelly Joe Phelps](#)

They told me on the phone
They don't have no man at all
Fare thee well
Bade Fare thee well
They told me on the phone
They don't have no man
They no more man
And a two-ton truck at home
Come tell me to my face
You got another guy at my place
Fare thee well
Come on tell me to my face
Another guy standing in place
Goodbye baby I'm going away
Goodbye Baby I'm going away
Get you knife
Don't' forget your gun
Fare thee well
Get your knife
Nighttime but I feel like lying round
Not so tired, but I feel like laying round
Fare thee well
What are you gonna do
When your trouble gets like mine
Fare thee well
What are you gonna do
When your trouble gets like mine
Get a big spade
And dig down in your mind
Get a big spade
And dig down in your mind
Fare thee well
Goodbye baby I'm leaving
Ain't coming back again
Fare thee well
I'm leaving
It's your last chance
To shake it up with me
It's your last chance
To shake it up with me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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