

# The Kingston Trio, Goin' Away For To Leave You

John Phillips

Chorus:

Well, I'm goin' away for to leave you. Might not come back any more (more, more)  
If I never more see your face again, then it's honey on that far distant, distant shore. Honey on that

Well, now, I'm goin' down to New Orleans, just to ride on the river boat.  
Gotta keep bailin' all night long just to keep the darn boat afloat.

(Chorus)

Here is where I was born and raised, where the cold, cold North wind blows.  
But I'm goin' back to old Tennessee where my good gal only knows.

(Chorus)

Keep a light in your window. Keep it burnin' bright.  
Someday I'm gonna come a-knockin' at your door. Baby, I'll treat you right.

(Chorus)