

Cup-song

I got my ticket fort he
long way ´round. Two
bottle whiskey for the
way. And i sure would
like some sweet
company. And i´m
leaving tomorrow,
wha-do-ya-say?

Refrain

When i'm gone

When i'm gone

You're gonna miss me
when i'm gone

You're gonna miss me
by my hair (walk)

You're gonna miss me
everywhere ,(talk), oh

2. Strophe

I've got my ticket
for the long way 'round

The one with the
prettiest of views

It's got mountains,

it's got rivers,

it's got sights to give
you shivers

But it's sure would be
pritti are with you