******

**Verse 1** Another summertime has come,

Those endless days just filled with fun.

And yet this summertime will be

A little different for me.

Though many brightly shining lights are beckoning,

Right here, right now will always be special to me.

And so it’s….

***Chorus*** *Goodbye my friend, it’s not the end,*

*How could it be when we’ve got*

*Such memories to set us free*

*When we find being grown up*

*Isn’t all that it’s cracked up to be.*

**Verse 2** Here’s where I learned to use a pen

And count in multiples of ten.

Here’s where I learned of foreign lands,

And how to swim without arm-bands.

Though opportunity is knocking at my door,

Right here, right now, is what really matters to me.

And so it’s….

***Chorus*** *Goodbye my friend……*

**Verse 3** And, who knows, when we’re old and grey

We’ll raise a glass to yesterday.

We’ll talk of characters long-gone

And wonder how they’re getting on.

And I hope that our paths will cross again some day,

’Cause right here, right now, will always be precious to me.

And so it’s….

***Chorus*** *Goodbye my friend……*

***Repeat Chorus***