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**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***