

Everything That Leaves You

CHORUS:

Take good care of everything you have,
Take good care of all that Fortune gives you,
Take good leave of everything that leaves you,
Everything that leaves you.

Not much more than two weeks long,
Mulberries grow and ripen on the bushes,
Every child that passes picks them as he will.
Not much more than two weeks gone,
Mulberry's done a-growing on the bushes,
All you hungry children, hope you ate your fill. (CHORUS)

Not much more than three days long,
Look at the hillside, look at all the snow there,
All the children go there sledding as they will.
Not much more than three days gone,
All of the snow is melted from the hillside,
Children, hope you've all gone sledding on the hill. (CHORUS)

Not much more than three weeks long,
Lightning bug gives a light to make him stand out,
Children reach their hand out, catch him as they will.
Not much more than three weeks gone,
Lightning bug's done, his flashing days are over,
Children, hope you watched him till the light was still. (CHORUS)