

Bye, bye blackbird

(R.Henderson/Mort Dixon)

Pack up all my cares and woes...
Here I go
Singin' low
Bye, Bye Blackbird

Where somebody waits for me
Sugars sweet
So is he
Bye, Bye Blackbird

No one here can love or understand me
Oh the hard luck stories they all hand me
Make my bed and light the light
I'll arrive late tonight
Blackbird, Bye, Bye.

