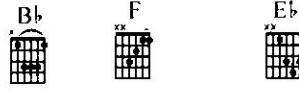
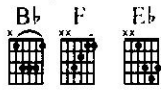


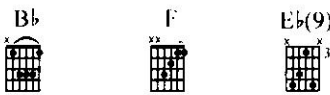
BYE, BYE

Words and Music by
 RORY MICHAEL BOURKE
 and PHIL VASSAR

Moderately ♩ = 120



mf



Verse:

Gm11



1. Boy - you sure - look good - there. stand - ing in the door - way in the
 2. See additional lyrics



sun - set light. May-be I read you wrong. thinkin' you - could be - my "Mis-

F Eb(9) F Gm7 F

- ter Right." _ I was put-tin' my heart _ and soul _ on the line.

Eb(9) F Gm7 F Eb(9) F

Said you need-ed some time, just a lit - tle more time _ to make up _ your mind.

Gm7 F C F

Well, it's _ been long _ e - nough. Time is up. _ 1.2. Bye -

§ Chorus:
Bb F Eb F Bb F

bye, _ love, } I'll _ catch you lat er, got a lead _ foot down on my _
heart. 3. Bye - bye. }

Eb F Bb F Eb F

_ ac-cel - er - a - tor, and the rear - view mir - ror's torn off. _ I ain't nev - er look-in'

B \flat F E \flat F B \flat F E \flat F

back, and that's a fact. I've tried all I can im-ag-ine, I've begged

B \flat F E \flat F B \flat F

and plead-ed in true lov-er's fash-ion. I've got pride, I'm

E \flat F B \flat F E \flat F To Coda

tak-in' it for a ride. Bye-bye, bye-bye, my ba-by, bye-


1. B \flat F E \flat B \flat F E \flat (9)

bye.

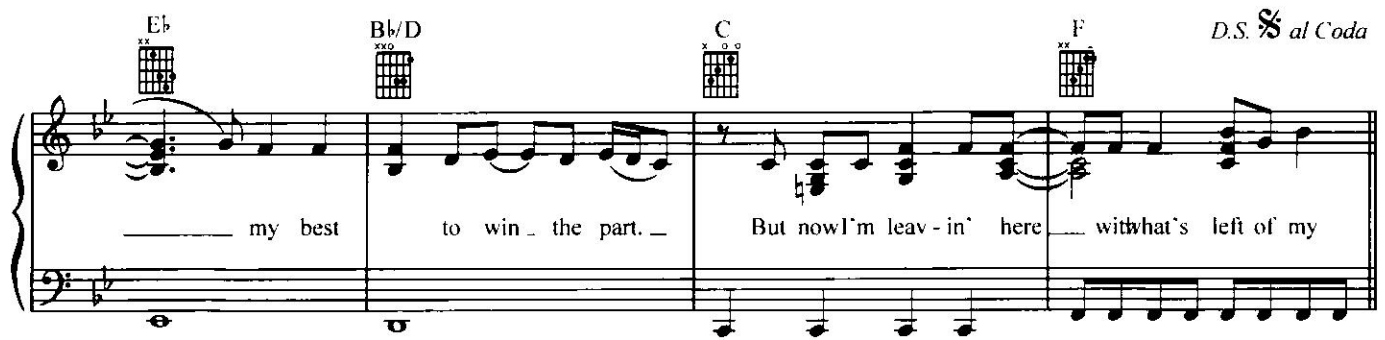
2. Gm7 F/A B \flat E \flat B \flat /D

Bridge:

bye. I lost the game, I guess, I did

D.S.  at Coda

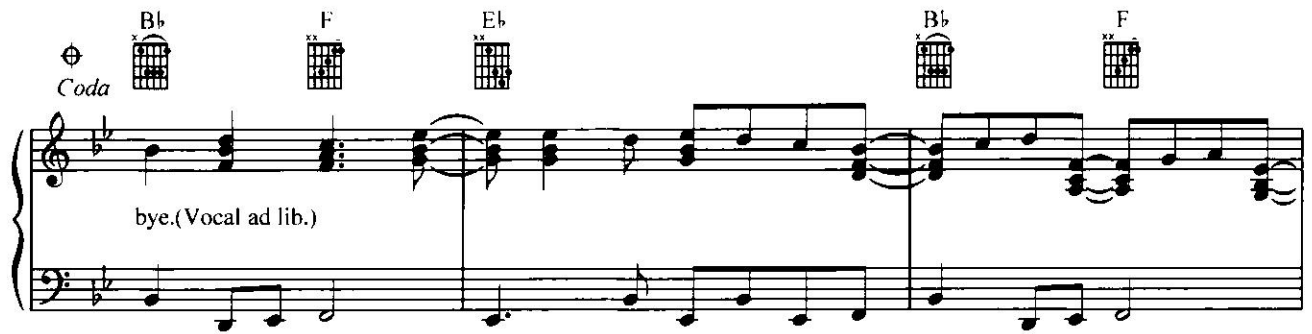
E \flat B \flat /D C F



my best to win the part. — But now I'm leav - in' here — with what's left of my

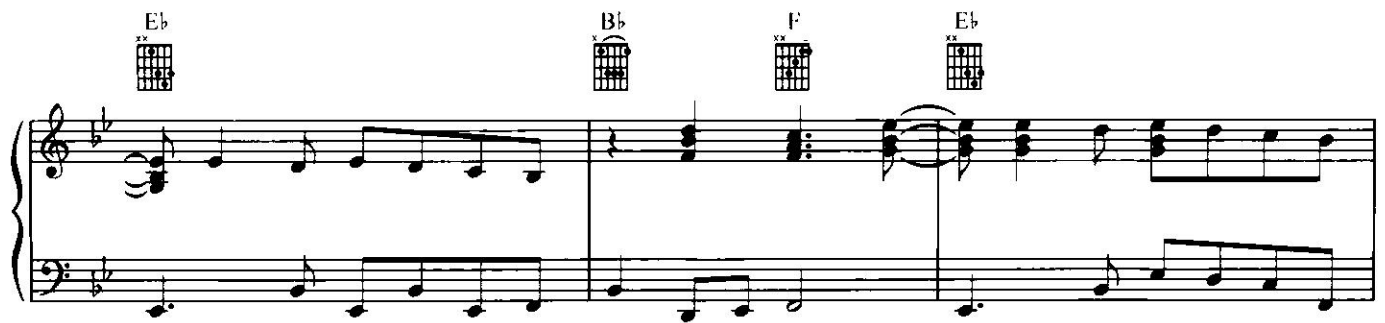
Coda

B \flat F E \flat B \flat F



bye. (Vocal ad lib.)

E \flat B \flat F E \flat



B \flat F E \flat N.C.



Bye - bye, bye - bye, my ba - by, bye - bye.

Verse 2:
 Don't think all those tears are gonna hold me here,
 Like they've done before.
 You'll find what's left of us
 In a cloud of dust on Highway Four.
 Baby, what did you expect me to do.
 Just sit around and wait on you?
 I'm through watching you just skate around the truth.
 I know it sounds trite, but I've seen the light.
 (To Chorus:)