

BYE, BYE, LOVE w.m. Felice Bryant, Boudleaux Bryant 4/4 1234 1

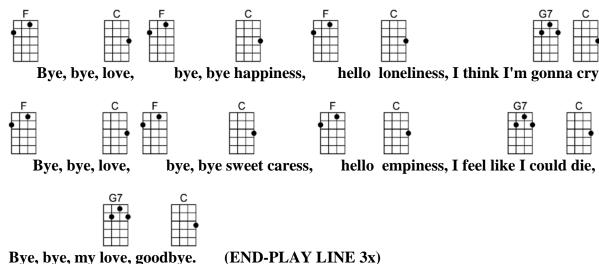
HIT C



There goes my baby with someone new; she sure looks happy I sure am blue



She was my baby till he stepped in; goodbye to romance that might have been **CHORUS:**





I'm through with romance, I'm through with love



I'm through with countin' the stars above



And here's the reason that I'm so free:



My lovin' baby is through with me

CHORUS ("BYE, BYE, LOVE")