

That'll Be the Day

Cliff Richard

Well, that'll be the day,
When you say good-bye.
Ye-hess, that'll be the day,
When you make me cry-ii.
You say you're gonna leave,
You know it's a lie.
'Cause that'll be the da-ay-ay,
When I die.

Well, you gimme all your lovin',
And your t-urtle dovin'.
All your hugs and kisses,
And your money too.
We-ell-a, you know you love me, baby,
Still you tell me, "Maybe,
That someday, well, I'll be blue."

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Ye-eh-hess, that'll be the day,
When you make me cry-ii.
You say you're gonna leave,
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'Cause that'll be the da-ay-ay,
When I die.

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When I die.

Well, when Cupid shot his dart,
He shot it at your heart.
So, if we ever part,
Then I'll leave you!
You sit and hold me,
And you tell me boldly,
That someday, well, I'll be blue.

Well, that'll be the day,
When you say good-bye.
Ye-he-hess, that'll be the day,
When - you - make - me - cry-ii.
You say you're gonna leave,
You know it's a lie.
'Cause that'll be the da-ay-ay,
When I die.

Well, that'll be the day, whoo-oo,
That'll be the day, whoo-oo,
That'll be the day, whoo-oo,
That'll be the day.