

# Bye Bye Blackbird

Etta Jones

Gonna pack up all my cares and woe, here I go, singing  
low  
Bye bye blackbird  
Where somebody waits for me, sugar is sweet and so is he  
Bye bye blackbird

No one here can love and understand me  
Oh, what hard-luck stories they all hand me  
So make my bed, light the light, I'll arrive late tonight  
Blackbird, bye bye

I'm gonna pack up all my cares and woe, here I go,  
singing low  
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