

# Bye, Bye Blackbird

Martha Wainwright

Pack up all my cares & woes  
Feeling low, here I go  
Bye bye, Blackbird

Where somebody waits for me  
Sugar's sweet, so is she  
Bye bye, Blackbird

No one seems to love or understand me  
And all the hard luck stories they all hand me  
Where somebody shines the light  
I'll be coming home tonight  
Blackbird, bye bye

Bye, Blackbird  
Bye bye, Blackbird

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And the hard luck stories they all hand me  
Where somebody shines the light  
I'll be coming home tonight  
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