

Big Brother & The Holding Company, Bye, Bye B

Bye, bye-bye, baby, bye-bye.
I may be seeing you around
When I change my living standard and I move uptown,
Bye-bye, baby, bye-bye.

So long, my honey, so long.
Lord, I might've been your wife,
But you settled for a place right here in my heart;
You didn't want a place in my life.

I know that you got things to do and places to be.
I guess I'll have to find the thing you placed on me.
I may wind up in the street or sleep beneath a tree,
Still I guess you know honey I've gotta go.

I get the feeling I could chase you clean on in the ball
And wind up staying pull off, put down strung out and stalled.
Honey, I ain't got time to wait on you or to fetch your super ball,
I got lots of things I've got to do.

Bye, bye-bye, baby, bye-bye.
I guess you know you're on your own,
It seems you just got lost somewhere out in the world
And you left me here to face it all alone,
You left me here to face it all alone,
You left me here to face it all alone,
Bye-bye baby, baby bye-bye!