

Martha Wainwright, Bye Bye Blackbird

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

No one seems to love or understand me
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Where somebody shines the light
I'll be coming home tonight
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