

Hazel O'Connor, Bye Bye

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You just stand here, I look through you
As though you're not there, cause what you care
You will never get to know me now
I have found I've gone off your anyhow

So bye-bye, won't see you later
Bye-bye you've become a stranger
Bye-bye, cherio now
Bye-bye

Your clothes look so good dear but what about you
I say you're all see through down to your plastic trews
You want me now but I don't want you oh no, not
At all. Not after all the things you put me through

So bye-bye, won't see you later
Bye-bye you've become a stranger
Bye-bye, cherio now
Bye-bye

Ah, I sight through you
Are you thinking that you are gods' gift to all.
Ah, you're gonna fall

So bye-bye, won't see you later
Bye-bye you've become a stranger
Bye-bye, cherio now
Bye-bye