

# Hazel O'Connor, Bye Bye

Hazel O'Connor

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