

Rickie Lee Jones, Bye Bye Blackbird

Pack up all your cares and woes
Here I go singing low,
bye bye blackbird.

Where someone waits for me
Sugars sweet and so is he,
bye bye blackbird.

No one here can love and understand me,
Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me.

Make my bed and light the light
I'll arrive late tonight,
bye bye blackbird