

Bye Bye Blackbird

Etta Jones

Gonna pack up all my cares and woe, here I go, singing
low
Bye bye blackbird
Where somebody waits for me, sugar is 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
So make my bed, light the light, I'll arrive late tonight
Blackbird, bye bye

I'm gonna pack up all my cares and woe, here I go,
singing low
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