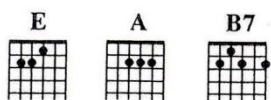


# BYE BYE LOVE



(Boudleaux en Felice Bryant)

\*\*\* The Everly Brothers  
Simon and Garfunkel



There goes my ba - by — with some - one new — she sure looks  
hap - py — I sure am blue — she was my ba - by, —  
— till he stepped in; — Good - bye to ro - mance — that might have  
REFR.  
been; — Bye bye, love; Bye bye, hap - pi - ness; —  
Hel - lo lone - li - ness, — I think I'm gon - na cry; — Bye bye,  
love Bye bye, sweet ca - ress; — Hel - lo emp - ti - ness, — I  
feel like I could die — Bye bye, my love bye bye;

2. I'm through with romance, I'm through with love.  
I'm through with counting the stars above.  
And here's the reason that I'm so free:  
My lovin' baby is through with me.

Refr. :