

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young "49 Bye-Byes"

Visit "[49 Bye-Byes](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

(5:15)

By Stephen Stills, Gold Hill

Forty Nine reasons all in a line

All of them good ones,

All of them lies.

Driftin' with my lady

We're oldest of friends

Need a little work, and there's fences to mend.

Steady girl, be my world

'Till the drifter come, now she's gone.

I let that man play his hand.

I let them go, how was I to know?

I'm down on my knees.

Nobody left to please.

Now it's over, they left in the spring

Her and the drifter, looking for beautiful things.

Steady girl, be my world

'Till the drifter come, now she's gone.

I let that man play his hand.

I let them go, how was I to know?

I'm down on my knees.

Nobody left to please.

On my knees,

Feeling wrong

Mama's gone

Bye bye baby

Write if you think of it, maybe.

Know I love you. (Know I love you)

Go if it means that much to you.

Hey, but you can run, baby;

If the feeling's wrong before too long it's crazy.

And you're trapped, babe, an you know that's not
where it's at, babe.

You're just seein' things through a cat's eye, baby;

That's not my old lady.

Come on and tell me, baby,

You better tell me, baby,

Who do you,

Who do you love?

Time will tell us

Who is trying to sell us.

Bye, bye, baby,
Write if you think of it, maybe.
Hey, but you can run, baby.
If the feeling's wrong, before too long, it's crazy.
And you're trapped babe, and you know that's not
where it's at baby.
You're just seein' things through a cat's eye, baby;
That's not my old lady.
Come on and tell me, baby,
You better tell me, baby,
Who do you,
Who do you love?

Visit [Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.