

Crosby Stills Nash

"49 Bye-byes"

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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
'Til the drifter come, now she's gone
I let that man play his hand
I let them go, how was I to know?
If 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
'Til 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, oh

Bye-bye, baby
Write if you think of it maybe
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
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?

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?

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