

Crosby Stills Nash Young

"49 Bye Byes"

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

49 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
Go if it means that much to you
hey but you can run babe
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 babe
You're just seein' things through a cat's eye, baby.
That's not my old lady
Come on and 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'll try babe, and you'll know that's not
where' it's at now, baby.
You're just seein' things through a cat's eye, baby.
That's not my ol' 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.