

# 49 Bye-Byes

## Crosby, Stills & Nash

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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