Goodbye Peggy Sue

The Baseballs

Ey ey, yaha
Ey ey, yahaEy ey, yaha
Ey ey, yaha
Ey ey, yaha
Ey ey, yahaShe was a top class, top act crazy kind of girl
A top cat on a tin roof kind of girl
We took a hot rod ride now straight into the sun
We burnt our feathers, hoppin' an' boppin' an' havin' funBut all we get is growing old
And things are way beyond controlSo goodbye Peggy Sue, you know that I love you
Still have to go, oh, oh, oh
Goodbye Peggy Sue, you know that I'm sorry
That I had to break your heart for rock 'n' roll
Ey ey, yaha
For rock 'n' roll
Ey ey, yahaShe gave me good love, hot love everyday
But be-bop-a-lula skinny Minny got in the way
She like to stay at home and gaze upon the stars
But I had to get out and reached for my guitar'Cause all we get is growing old
And things are way beyond cotrolSo goodbye Peggy Sue, you know that I love you
Still have to go, oh, oh, oh
Goodbye Peggy Sue, you know that I'm sorry
That I had to break your heart for rock 'n' rollThere is no one to blame, I love you still the same
There is no reason baby, oh, oh, oh, oh
I feel it in my heart, I feel it in my soul
Oh, oh, oh, oh
So goodbye Peggy Sue, you know that I love you
Still have to go, oh, oh, oh
Goodbye Peggy Sue, you know that I'm sorry
(For rock 'n' roll) Oh, oh, oh, ohGoodbye Peggy Sue, you know that I love you
Still have to go, oh, oh, oh
So goodbye Peggy Sue, you know that I'm sorry
That I had to break your heart for rock 'n' rollEy ey, yaha
For rock 'n' roll
Ey ey, yaha
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/