

Bye Bye Baby

[B.B. King](#)

Yes, she's thirty-six in the bust, twenty-eight in the waist
Forty-four in the hip, she got real crazy legs
You upset me baby, yes, you upset me baby
Well, like being hit by a fallen tree
Woman, what you do to me Well, she's not too tall, complexion is fair
Man she knocked me out the way she wears her hair
You upset me baby, yes, you upset me baby
Well, like being hit by a fallen tree
Woman, what you do to me, yes Well, she's not too tall, complexion is fair
Man she knocked me out the way she wears her hair
You upset me baby, yes, you upset me baby
Well, like being hit by a fallen tree
Woman, what you do to me Well I, tried to describe her, it's hard to start
Better stop now because I got a weak heart
You upset me baby, yes, you upset me baby
Well, like being hit by a fallen tree
Woman, what you do to me

Songwriters

JULES BIHARI, MAXWELL DAVIS Published by

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