

Goodbye, Blues

The Mills Brothers

Blue, there;s no mistakeing blue,
Sleeping or waking, true
Gals are hard to find,
Oh! Now i discover woe!
Com to this lover when my gal changed her mind,I'm singin Goodbye blues, Good bye blues,
Lost two loving arms I used to use
Lonesome nights, low down news
Now she might be I don't know whose
I've got those old goodbye blues

Songwriters

JOHN WILLIE SHIFTY HENRYPublished by
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