

# Peter Gunn

## Dick Dale and His Del-Tones

Every night your line is busy  
All that buzzin' makes me dizzy  
Couldn't count on all my fingers  
All the dates you had with swingers  
Bye, bye, baby  
I'm gonna kiss you goodbye and go right through that doorway  
So long, I'm leaving  
This is the last time we'll meet on the street going your way  
Don't look surprised, you know you've buttered  
your bread  
So now it's fair, you should stare at the back of my head  
If you write a letter to me  
My former friend, don't you end with an R.S.V.P.  
I'm going bye, bye, I'm moving  
Tomorrow I may be splittin' to Britain or Norway  
I'm saying bye, bye, bye baby  
Now that I heard all that jazzing whereas I have had it, I've had it  
I'm through now with you now  
So baby it's au revouir  
Adios, ciao, ciao, goodbye

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