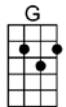
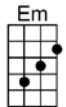
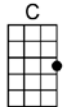
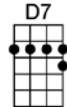
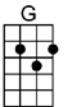
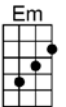
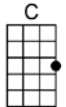
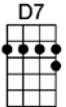


GOODBYE, CRUEL WORLD-Gloria Shayne

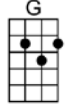
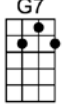
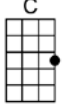
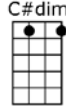
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |  |  |  |

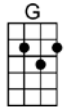
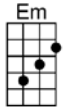
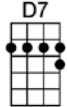
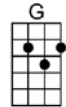
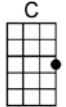
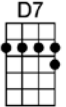
Good-bye, cruel world (x2)

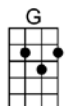
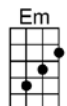
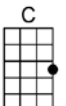
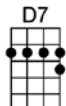
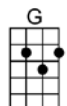
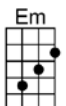
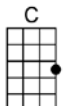
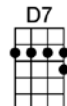
Oh, good-bye, cruel world, I'm off to join the circus. Gonna be a broken-hearted clown.

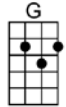
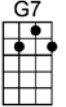
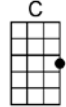
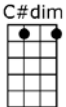
Paint my face with a good-for-nothin' smile,

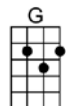
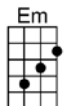
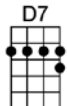
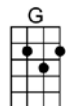
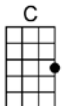
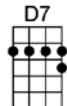
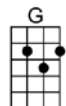
'Cause a mean, fickle woman, turned my whole world upside down. (Good-bye, cruel world)

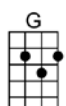
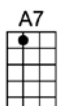

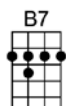
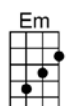
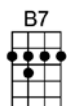
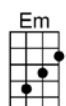
Fare-well to love, I'm off to join the circus, gotta find a way to hide my tears.

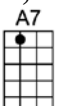
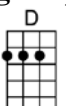
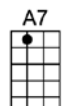
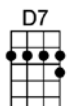
Bet I'll have them rollin' in the aisle,

And I'll for-get that woman, if it takes a hundred years. (Good-bye, cruel world)

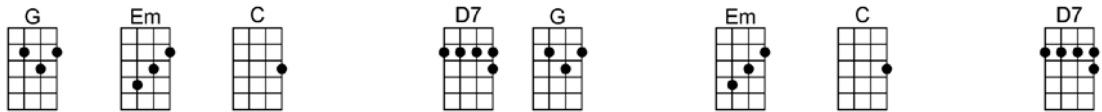
      

Oh, oh, oh, step right up and take a look at a fool. He's got a heart as stubborn as a mule.

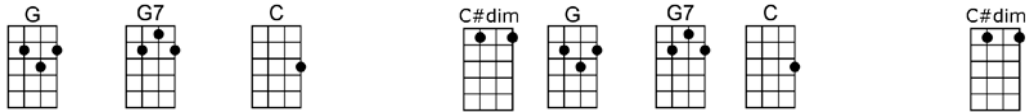
   

C'mon everybody, he's good for a laugh, and no one could tell his heart is broken in half.

p.2. Goodbye, Cruel World



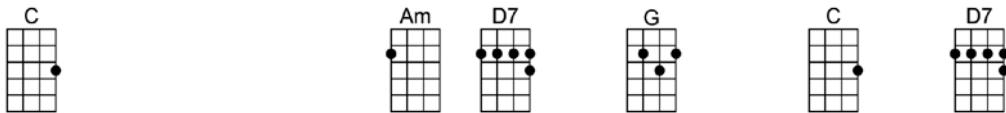
Well, the joke's on me, I'm off to join the circus. Oh, Mr. Barnum, save a place for me.



Shoot me out of a cannon, I don't care, let the people point at me and stare.

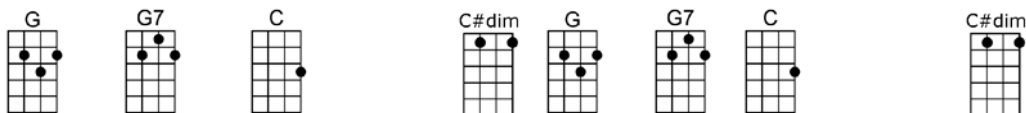
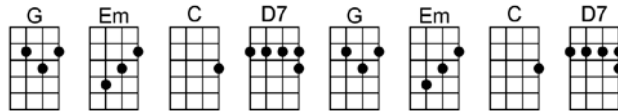


I'll tell the world that woman, wher-ever she may be,



That mean, fickle woman made a cryin' clown outta me. (Good-bye cruel world)

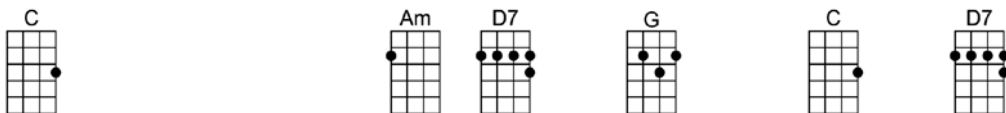
Instrumental:



Shoot me out of a cannon, I don't care, let the people point at me and stare.



I'll tell the world that woman, wher-ever she may be,



That mean, fickle woman made a cryin' clown outta me. (Good-bye cruel world X4, end on G)

GOODBYE, CRUEL WORLD-Gloria Shayne

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | G | C D7 |
Good-bye, cruel world (x2)

G Em C D7 G Em C D7
(Oh), Good-bye, cruel world, I'm off to join the circus. Gonna be a broken-hearted clown.

G G7 C C#dim
Paint my face with a good-for-nothin' smile,

G Em D7 G C D7
'Cause a mean, fickle woman, turned my whole world upside down. (Good-bye, cruel world)

G Em C D7 G Em C D7
Fare-well to love, I'm off to join the circus, gotta find a way to hide my tears.

G G7 C C#dim
Bet I'll have them rollin' in the aisle,

G Em D7 G C D7 G
And I'll for-get that woman, if it takes a hundred years. (Good-bye, cruel world)

G A7 Bb7 B7 Em B7 Em
Oh, oh, oh, step right up and take a look at a fool. He's got a heart as stubborn as a mule.

A7 D A7 D7
C'mon everybody, he's good for a laugh, and no one could tell his heart is broken in half.

G Em C D7 G Em C D7
Well, the joke's on me, I'm off to join the circus. Oh, Mr. Barnum, save a place for me.

G G7 C C#dim G G7 C C#dim
Shoot me out of a cannon, I don't care, let the people point at me and stare.

G G+
I'll tell the world that woman, wher-ever she may be,

C Am D7 G C D7
That mean, fickle woman made a cryin' clown outta me. (Good-bye cruel world)

Instrumental: G Em C D7 G Em C D7

G G7 C C#dim G G7 C C#dim
Shoot me out of a cannon, I don't care, let the people point at me and stare.

G G+
I'll tell the world that woman, wher-ever she may be,

C Am D7 G C D7
That mean, fickle woman made a cryin' clown outta me. (Good-bye cruel world)