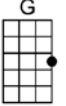
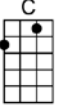
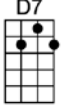
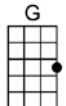
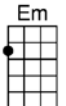
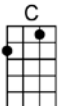
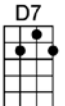
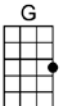
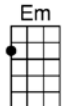
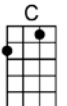
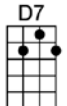


# GOODBYE, CRUEL WORLD (BAR)-Gloria Shayne

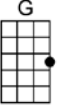
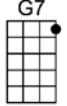
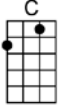
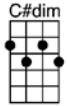
4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:** |  |  |  |

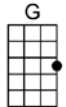
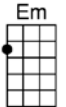
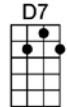
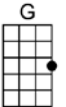
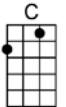
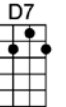
**Good-bye, cruel world (x2)**

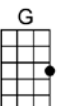
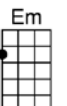
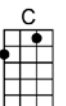
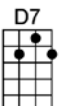
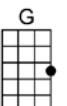
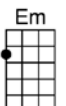
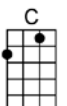
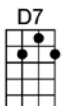
Oh, good-bye, cruel world, I'm off to join the circus. Gonna be a broken-hearted clown.

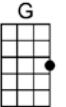
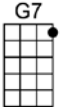
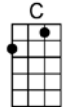
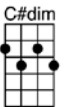
Paint my face with a good-for-nothin' smile,

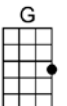
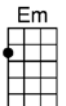
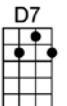
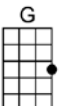
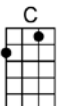
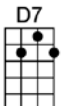
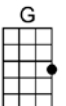
'Cause a mean, fickle woman, turned my whole world upside down. (Good-bye, cruel world)

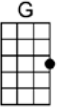
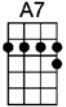
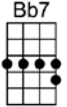
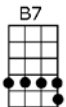
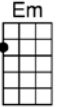

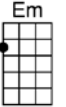
Fare-well to love, I'm off to join the circus, gotta find a way to hide my tears.

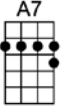
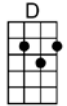
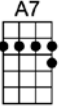
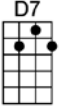
Bet I'll have them rollin' in the aisle,

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

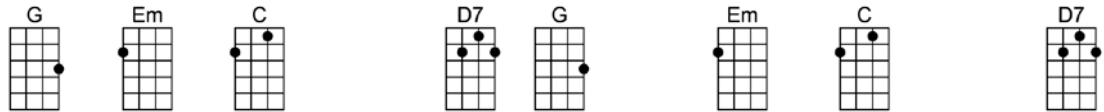
      

Oh, oh, oh, step right up and take a look at a fool. He's got a heart as stubborn as a mule.

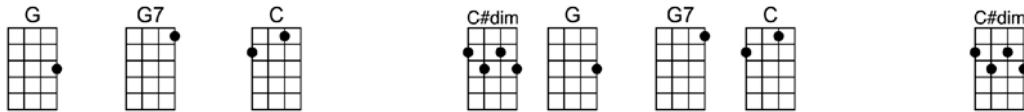
   

C'mon everybody, he's good for a laugh, and no one could tell his heart is broken in half.

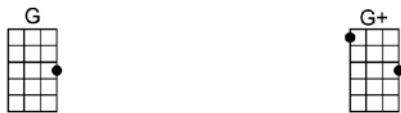
**p.2. Goodbye, Cruel World**



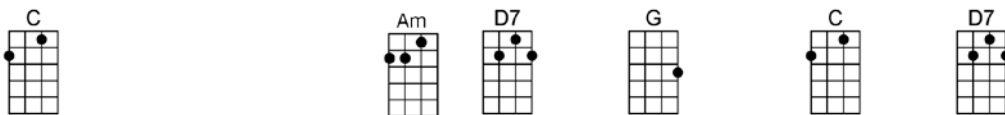
**Well, the joke's on me, I'm off to join the circus. Oh, Mr. Barnum, save a place for me.**



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

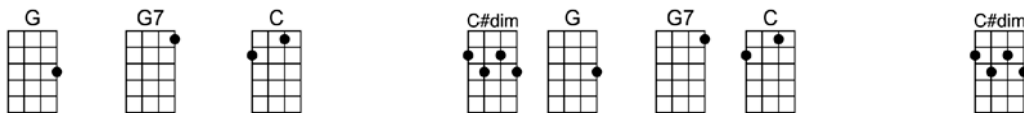
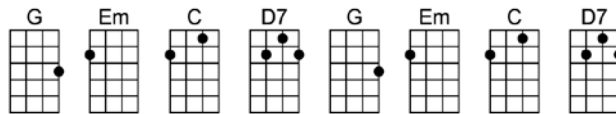


**I'll tell the world that woman, wher-ever she may be,**



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

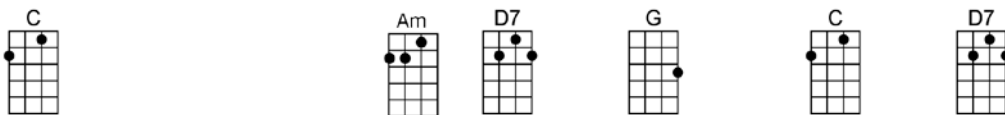
**Instrumental:**



**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)