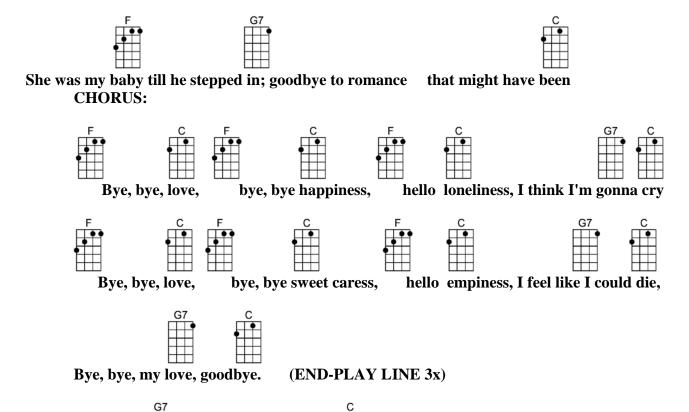


There goes my baby with someone new; she sure looks happy I sure am blue

HIT C



I'm through with romance, I'm through with love



I'm through with countin' the stars a-bove



And here's the reason that I'm so free:



My lovin' baby is through with me

CHORUS ("BYE, BYE, LOVE")