GOODBYE, CRUEL WORLD

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

Intro:  |   |   |   |
     G   C   D7 |

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.
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

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)