## **Hazel O'Connor**

You just stand here, I look through you As though you're not there, cause what you care You will never get to know me now I have found I've gone off your anyhow So bye-bye, won't see you later Bye-bye you've become a stranger Bye-bye, cherio now Bye-bye Your clothes look so good dear but what about you I say you're all see through down to your plastic trews You want me now but I don't want you oh no, not At all. Not after all the things you put me through So bye-bye, won't see you later Bye-bye you've become a stranger Bye-bye, cherio now Bye-bye Ah, I sight through you Are you thinking that you are gods' gift to all. Ah, you're gonna fall So bye-bye, won't see you later Bye-bye you've become a stranger Bye-bye, cherio now Bye-bye