

## Bye Bye Country Boy

Blossom Dearie

Bye-Bye country boy  
You've been a joy, a shiny toy  
Glad we played your County Fair  
I'm glad you came to see me there  
I sang that song, looked right at you  
You came backstage like I knew you'd do  
It's a doggone shame our week is through  
Bye-Bye country boy, sweet shy country boy

Bye-Bye country boy  
Your Sunday clothes, you brought a rose  
I love the hot-rod moonlight spins  
Those sleepy roomy country inns  
Your voice sends my world away  
Those sunny laughing picnic days  
You've been a joy, a shiny toy  
Bye-Bye country boy, sweet shy country boy

Bye-Bye country boy  
It's time to go, it's closing show  
You still think that I'm a star  
Just shows how hazy dumb you are  
If you'd just say "Hey, stick around"  
I'd tell my Band I ain't leavin' town  
But you don't dream I'd settle down  
Do you country boy, sweet shy country boy

Bye-Bye country boy  
I got to pack, I can't look back  
Don't come 'round to say goodbye  
You mustn't see a big star cry  
But once I'm home in old L.A.  
My heart and mind will be miles away  
Still wishing you had made me stay  
Sweet shy country boy  
Bye-Bye country boy,

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