Jude.

Well I wrote my girl a letter and I sent the thing federal express

Yeah I wrote my babe a letter and I sent the thing federal expr

I sent it straight down to hell now ; ® 'cause that's my baby's a ddress.

I sat down to write it but for words I was at a loss Yeah I sat down to write it but for words I was at a loss Here's what I wrote I hope you think I got my point across

I told her bye bye bye bye bye good-bye See you later Bye bye bye bye bye good-bye Well adios, au revoir, auf wiedersehen, sayonara, bye-bye

(bitch)

She called me on the phone and asked me could we meet to work i t out

Yeah, she called me on the phone and asked me could we meet and work it out

You know I gladly met the girl just so I could have the chance to shout

And tell her bye bye bye bye bye bye good-bye See you later Bye bye bye bye bye good-bye Well adios, au revoir, auf wiedersehen, sayonara, bye-bye

She came in to meet me she was walking across the room Yeah, she came in to meet me she was walking across the room I was surprised she could make it without a hat and broom

She sat down beside me and she asked me ; $^{\circ}$ pretty baby, what's w rong; $^{\pm}$

And I fucking hate it when she called me that So I went home and wrote this song

I told her bye bye bye bye bye good-bye See you later Bye bye bye bye bye good-bye Well adios, au revoir, auf wiedersehen, sayonara, bye-bye

Well adios au revoir, auf wiedersehen, sayonara politenoz pishtenoz pishtenoz pishtenoz politenoz politeno