


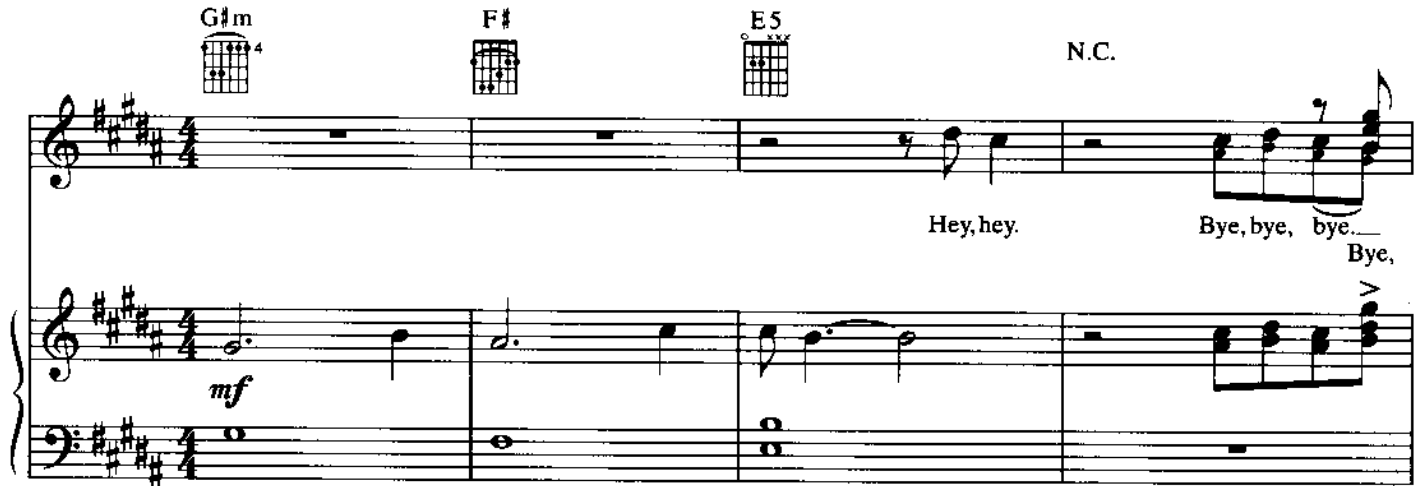


# BYE BYE BYE

Words and Music by KRISTIAN LUNDIN,  
JAKE and ANDREAS CARLSSON

Moderately slow  $\text{♩} = 86$

G#m  F#  E5  N.C.




Hey, hey. Bye, bye, bye. Bye,

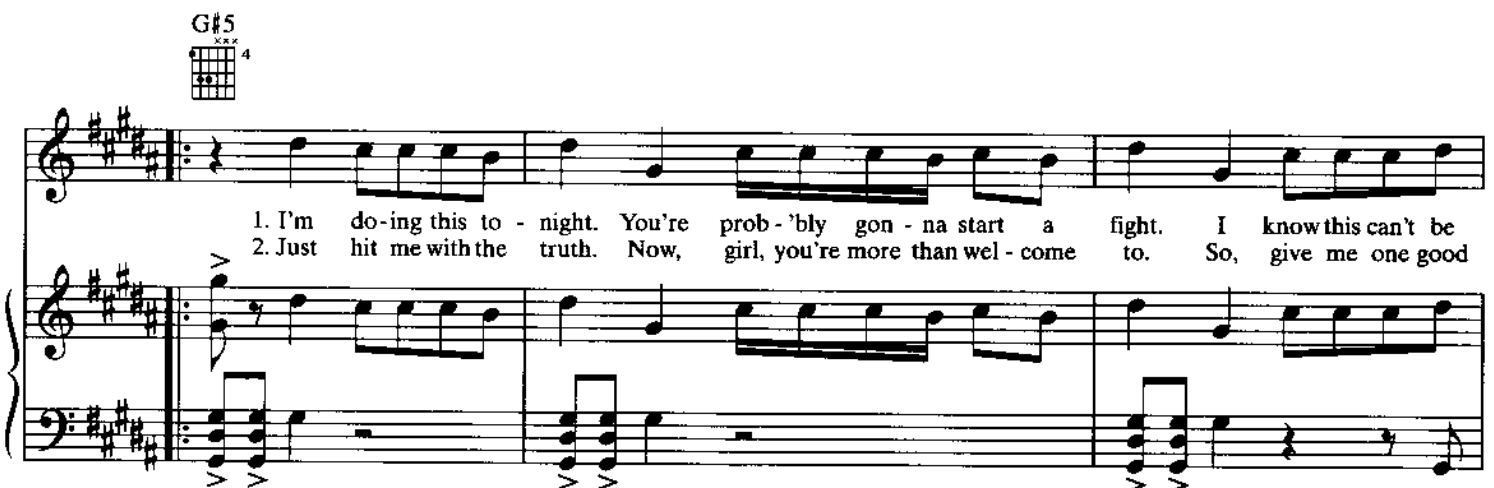
G#m 



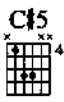

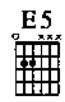
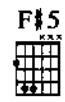
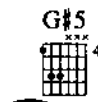
bye. Bye, bye.

Verse:

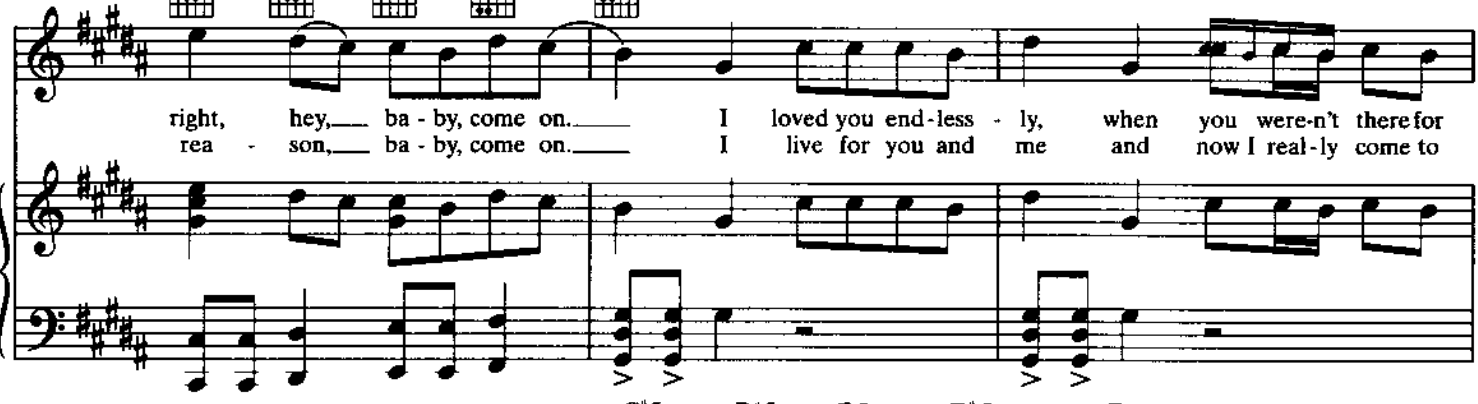
G#5 




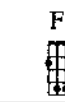



1. I'm do-ing this to - night. You're prob - 'bly gon - na start a fight. I know this can't be  
2. Just hit me with the truth. Now, girl, you're more than wel - come to. So, give me one good

C#5  D#5  E5  F#5  G#5 

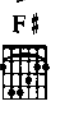
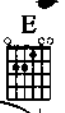
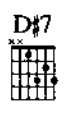
right, hey, ba - by, come on. I loved you end-less - ly, when you were-n't there for  
 rea - son, ba - by, come on. I live for you and me and now I real-ly come to



C#5  D#5  E5  F#5  E 

me. So, now it's time to leave and make it a - lone. } I know that I can't  
 see that life would be much bet - ter once you're gone.



F#  E  D#7 

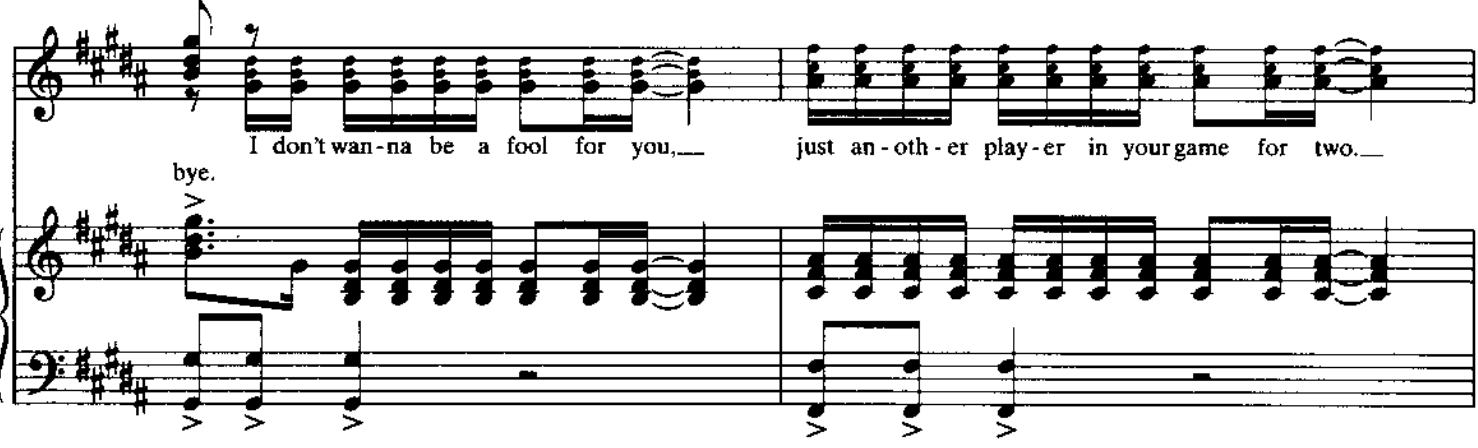
take no more. It ain't no lie. I wan-na see you out that door. Ba-by, bye, bye, bye.  
 Bye,



Chorus:

G#m  F# 

bye. I don't wan-na be a fool for you, just an-oth-er play-er in your game for two.



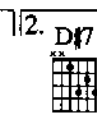
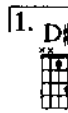


You may hate me, but it ain't no lie. Ba-by, bye, bye, bye. — I don't real-ly wan-na make it tough, —  
Bye, bye.



To Coda ♠

I just wan-na tell you that I had e - nough. — It might sound cra - zy, but it



4 N.C.

ain't no lie. Ba-by, bye, bye, bye. — ain't no lie. Ba-by, bye, bye, bye. —



I'm giv-ing up, I know for sure. — I don't wan-na be the rea-son for your love no more. —  
Bye,

bye. I'm check-ing out, I'm sign - ing off. I don't wan-na be the los-er and I've had e - nough.

**Bridge:**

G#m F# E

I don't wan - na be your fool in this game for two, so I'm

D#7 G#m F#

leav - ing you be - hind. (Bye,bye, bye...) I don't wan - na make it tough, but I (Make it tough.)

E D#7 D.S. al Coda

had e - nough, and it ain't no lie. Bye,bye. (Bye, bye.)

**Coda**

D#7 E5 F#5 G#5

ain't no lie. Bye,bye,bye. Bye, bye.