

Roy Orbison, Barbara

Barbara, bye bye won't be coming round tonite
Why did you tell me all those lies?
Barbara, although you say you're lonely, miss me so
Oh yeah, well that's the way it goes

Barbara, how could you, what did I do wrong?
Barbara, oh would you do the same again?
Barbara, bye bye, won't be coming round tonite
Why did you tell me all those lies?

Barbara, how could you, what did I do wrong?
Barbara, oh would you do the same again?
If I come back again, Barbara don't cry
Hush your lips and dry your eyes
Guess I'll come around tonite