

Intro: **Em Em C B7 4x with stop**

I put up the phone, 'cause **the young girl said good bye.**
I went looking for a lover, 'cause **the young girl said good bye.**
'Round the corner, down the street, **I stepped into a room**
Full of people **laughin', drinkin', gettin' high.**
By The only empty seat, **that woman felt the heat,**
Coming from somewhere down by my thigh,
'cause the young girl said good bye.

We spoke of California And the **desert where she cried**
But New York was her home It's the **Perfect Place to Hide.**
'Round the corner, down the street, **and up into my room,**
The music drove our passion to the sky
And Rolling in my bed, we followed where it led
Coming without ever asking why

But Oh, the longing for the young girl never passed,
And, as it happened, the music didn't last,
But 'now' is 'in the moment',
And it happened **all so fast,**
So long ago... **When the Young Girl Said "Goodbye".**

Screamin solo: **Em Em C B7 (many times)**

Chorus joins Lead in Hum/Scat Singing – long lines 8x

I went looking for a lover	when the young girl said good bye
I had to go and find another	when the young girl said good bye
I went lookin', lookin', lookin'	when the young girl said good bye
I had to learn to live without her	when the young girl said good bye

When the young girl said goodbye Young girl said **goodbye.....**