

SONG SUNG BLUE

Song sung blue everybody knows one

Song sung blue every garden grows one

Me and you are subject to the blues now and then

But when you take the blues and make a song

You sing them out again.... so sing them out again

Song sung blue weeping like a willow

Song sung blue sleeping on my pillow

Funny thing... but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

And before you know it get to feeling good

You've simply got no choice

Instrumental

Me and you are subject to the blues now and then

But when you take the blues and make a song

You sing them out again

Song (song) sung (sung) blue (blue) weeping like a willow

Song (song) sung (sung) blue (blue) sleeping on my pillow

Funny thing but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

And before you know it start to feeling good

You've simply got no choice

Song (song) sung (sung) blue (blue) song sung blue