



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 'em 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 simply got no choice

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then
But when you take the blues and make a song
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Weeping like a willow
Song sung blue
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