Song sung blue everybody knows one song sung blue every garden grows on

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 ag ain

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 the feeling good you simply got no choice

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 ag ain

Song sung blue weeping like a willow...

Song sung blue song sung blue song sung blue