

Song Sung Blue

Johnny Paycheck

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 again, 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

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