

Why I Sing The Blues

Aretha Franklin

Without a word of warnin' blues
walked in this mornin'
and circled 'round my lonely room.

i didn't know why i had that sad
'n lonely feelin' until my baby called
and said we were through, hooo.

for yesterday this time
i sang a lovesong but today
... i'm singing the blues.

Hmmmm...

strikes me kinda funny how love can be this way
we were lovin' 'til last night honey, yeah.
i'm alone again today

and it strikes me kinda funny
how fate can be unfair
that i come right on the losin' end
in every, every love affair!

yes it must be, it must be meant for me
that i should be the one,
be the one to always lose, hooo.

for yesterday!
yesterday this time i'd sing a love song whoaoohhh!
yeah, but right now - im singin the blues!
who-o-oh ye-he-heah!-- today i sing the blues