

## Song Sung Blue

Bobby Vinton

Song sung blue  
Everybody knows one  
Song sung blue  
Every garden grows one

Me and you were subject to the blues now and then  
But when you take the blues and make a song,  
You sing them out again  
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 starts to feeling good  
You simply got no choice

Me and you were subject to the blues now and then  
But when you take the blues and make a song,  
You sing them out again

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Weeping like a willow  
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