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 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, start to feeling good You simply got no choice

Song sung blue Everybody knows one Song sung blue Every garden grows one **Chet Atkins**