

# I Was/born To Be Blue

Ella Fitzgerald

Some folks were meant to live in clover,  
But they are such a chosen few;

G Cmi G G6 Cm7/5-  
And clover, being green, is something I've never seen,  
'Cause I was born to be blue.

When there's a yellow moon above me,  
They say that moon beams I should view;

G Cmi G G6 Cm7/5-  
But moon beams, being gold, are something I can't behold,  
'Cause I was born to be blue.

When I met you, the world was bright and sunny;  
When you left, the curtain fell.

I want to laugh, but nothing strikes me funny;  
Now my world's a faded pastel.

Well, I guess I'm luck - i - er than some folks --  
I've known the thrill of loving you,

G Cmi G G6 Cm7/5-  
And that alone is more than I was created for  
'Cause I was born to be blue.