

# I Gotta Right to Sing the Blues

Perry Como

I gotta right to sing the blues, I gotta right to feel low-  
down,  
I gotta right t' hang around, down around the river . . .

A certain gal in this ol' town, keeps draggin' my poor heart ar  
ound,  
All I see for me, is misery . . .

I gotta right to sing the blues, I gotta right to moan and sigh  
,  
I gotta right to sit and cry, down around the river . . .

I kno' the deep blue sea, will soon be callin' me,  
It must be love, say what you choose,  
I gotta right to sing the blues! (doo doo, doo doo doo, doo doo  
, doo doo doo)

(He's gotta right to sing the blues) I gotta right to sing the  
blues!

(He's gotta right to moan and sigh) I gotta right t' moan and s  
igh!

(He's gotta right to sit an' cry) sit an' cryin' down along the  
river!

I kno' the deep blue sea, will soon be callin' me,  
It must be love, say what you choose,  
I gotta right to sing the blues . . . the blues,  
I gotta right (the right!) tonight (tonight!)  
I gotta right to sing the blues! (doo doo, doo doo, doo wah!)