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

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

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Everybody knows one
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Every garden grows one

Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice And before you know, start to feeling good