

# There's A Million Ways To Sing The Blues

## The Features

I hear you whining on the radio  
I see you whining on TV  
Maybe your mother made you cut the lawn  
Maybe she made you eat your greens

There's a million ways to sing the blues  
And this ain't one of them  
But I guess I'd have to be in your shoes  
To really understand, yeah

If I were you I'd probably to get away  
Find a quiet place to run  
Maybe realize it's just a phase  
While you're lying in the sun

There's a million ways to sing the blues  
And this ain't one of them  
But I guess I'd have to be in your shoes  
To really understand, oh

Don't want to hear you cry  
Don't want to hear you pout  
Don't really want to know  
What it's all about

There's a million ways to sing the blues  
And this ain't one of them  
But I guess I'd have to be in your shoes  
To really understand

Na na-na na-na na-na-na-na  
Na na-na na-na na-na  
Na na-na na-na na-na-na-na  
Na na-na na-na na