

# My True Story

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Cry, cry, cry whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Cry, cry, cry whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh-oh

There is a story yeah  
That I must tell  
Of two lovers  
That I bewail  
Now they must cry, cry, cry whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Their blues away  
(Cry cry cry their blues away)

Her name was Sue yeah  
His name was Earl  
His love was Lorraine  
She`s a wonderful girl  
But they must cry, cry, cry whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Their blues away  
(Their blues away)

Love will make you happy  
And love will make you cry  
Love will make the tears fall  
When your lover says goodbye

And then you`ll cry, cry, cry whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Your blues away  
(Cry cry cry their blues away)

This story ends, it was no lie  
Names have been changed, dear, to protect you and I.

But we must cry, cry, cry our blues away  
Our blues away  
We must cry cry cry cry our blues away.