

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.