## Sittin' And Cryin' The Blues

(sax & instrumental) Whoa, there's no one To have fun with Since my baby's love Has been done with All I do is think of you I sit and cry and sing the blues Oh, there's no one To depend on Since my baby's love Has been gone Broken-hearted and lonesome, too I sit and cry and sing the blues Blues all in my bloodstream Blues all in my heart Blues all in my so-oul I got blues all in my bones Oh, there's no one To talk to And my love is so true Lord, I don't know What to do I sit and cry and sing the blues I sit and cry and sing the blues

FADES: I sit and cry and sing the blues.

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