Song Sung Blue

Words & Music: Neil Diamond

Song sung blue, everybody knows one.

G7

C

Song sung blue, every garden grows one.

C7

F

Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then.

G

But when you take the blues and make a song,

C

Dm G7

You sing them out again, sing them out again,

Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,
Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.

Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,

G

And before you know it start to feelin' good,

G

INSTRUMENTAL HALF-VERSE:

You simply got no choice.

 C

Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice, And before you know it start to feelin' good, You simply got no choice.

Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow, Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow. Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice, And before you know it start to feelin' good, You simply got no choice.