

Europe, Not Supposed To Sing The Blues

Born in 1963
In the shadow of Kennedy
I'm still a kid when the levee breaks
Man, oh man, that's all it takes

And I'm on my way

Boy, you're not supposed to sing the blues
Where you come from
If you walk across those railroad tracks
Son, you're on your own
But all I know is what I feel, and it can't be wrong
Boy, you're not supposed to sing the blues
Where you come from
Where you come from
It's just not done

Back in black and I'm 17
I've been told, son, let it be
I got these lines upon my face now
A room at the heartbreak hotel
Yeah yeah

Oh well, oh well
Ah yeah

Boy, you're not supposed to sing the blues
Where you come from
If you walk across those railroad tracks
Son, you're on your own
All I know is what I feel, and it can't be wrong
Boy, you're not supposed to sing the blues
Where you come from
Where you come from
It's just not done

Oh well, oh well
Alright

Boy, you're not supposed to sing the blues
Where you come from
If you walk across those railroad tracks
Son, you're on your own
But all I know is what I feel, and it can't be wrong
Boy, you're not supposed to sing the blues

Where you come from
Where you come from
It's just not done