

Willie Dixon, 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.