

Cab Calloway, Blues In My Heart

What can I do
Now that you say we're through?
I'm left with the blues in my heart.
How can I smile
When life don't seem worthwhile?
I'm left with the blues in my heart.

How can I live?
What is there life can give?
As long as we're apart.

How can I go on
Knowing that you are gone?
I'm left with the blues in my heart.