

# Dickey Lee, Song Sung Blue

Song sung blue everybody knows one song sung blue every garden grows on  
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then  
But when you take the blues and make a song you sing 'em out again  
You sing 'em out again  
Song sung blue weeping like a willow song sung blue sleeping on my pillow  
Funny thing but you can sing it with a cry in your voice  
And before you know it get the feeling good you simply got no choice  
[ steel ]  
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then  
But when you take the blues and make a song you sing 'em out again  
Song sung blue weeping like a willow...  
Song sung blue song sung blue song sung blue