

# Frank Sinatra & Count Basie, Learnin' The Blues

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The tables are empty - the dance floor's deserted  
You play the same love song - it's the tenth time you've heard it  
That's the beginning - just one of the clues  
You've had your first lesson - in learnin' the blues

The cigarettes you light - one after another  
Won't help you forget her - and the way that you love her  
You're only burning - a torch you can't lose  
But you're on the right track - for learnin' the blues

When you're at home alone, the blues will taunt you - constantly  
When you're out in a crowd, the blues will haunt your memory

The nights when you don't sleep - the whole night you're crying  
You just can't forget her - soon you even stop trying  
You'll walk the floor - and wear out your shoes  
When you feel your heart break - you're learnin' the (those) blues