

Frank Sinatra, I Got A Right To Sing The Blues

I gotta right to sing the blues,
I gotta right to feel low down
I gotta right to hang around.
Down around the river.

A certain gal in this old town.
Keeps draggin' my poor heart around.
All I see right for me,
Is' is misery.
I gotta right to sing the blues.
I gotta right to moan and sigh.
I gotta right to sit and cry.
Down around the river.

I know the deep blue sea
Will soon be callin' me.
It must be love, say what you choose.
I gotta right to sing the blues.
(x2)