

Harold Arlen, I Gotta 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 (old) heart around

All I see, for me 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