Johnny O'Keefe, Sing (And Tell The Blues So Lo

Well I can't do nothin' with the blues I got
But sing, sing, sing
I guess the only thing to keep me from-a blowing my top
Is to sing, sing, sing
I'm gonna sing a little song that has a rockin' beat
I'm gonna sing (sing) sing (sing) si-i-ing
Then a-tell-a my troubles to the friends I meet
I'm gonna sing, sing, sing

Everybody, sing away your troubles
Let's be happy and gay (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Let's shout hallelujah
Sing your blues away, hey-hey-hey-hey-hey
If you feel downhearted, join me in my song
And te-ell (and tell) the blues (the blues) so long (tell the blues so long)

Well if you wanna be a-happy, sing a happy song
Come on a-sing (sing), sing (sing), si-i-ing
Everything'll be a-right that you thought was wrong
If you sing, sing, sing
When you're best friend steals your clothes from you
You've gotta sing, sing, si-i-ing
'Cause tomorrow you'll find a love that's true
If you sing, sing, sing

Everybody, sing away your troubles
Let's be happy and gay (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Let's shout hallelujah
Sing your blues away hay-hay-hay-hay-hay
If you feel downhearted, join me in my song
And te-ell (and tell) the blues (the blues) so long (tell the blues so long)

One more time, I said,
Te-ell (and tell) the blues (the blues) so long (tell the blues so long)
And sing a song
Now te-ell (and tell) the blues (the blues) so long (tell the blues so long)