

# Singing The Blues

By Melvin Endlsey, 1956

Well, I [C]never felt more like [F]singin' the blues  
'Cause [C]I never thought that  
[G7]I'd ever lose, your [F]love dear  
[G7]Why'd you do me that [C]way [F-C-G7]

I [C]never felt more like [F]cryin' all night  
When [C]everything's wrong,  
And [G7]nothin' ain't right with [F]out you  
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C-C7]

The [F]moon and stars no [C]longer shine  
The [F]dream is gone I [C]thought was mine  
There's [F]nothing left for [C]me to do  
But cry over [G7]you

Well I [C]never felt more like [F]runnin' away  
But [C]why should I go,  
'Cause [G7]I couldn't stay, [F]without you  
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C-G7]

*Whistle or kazoo verse end with [F-C-C7]*

The [F]moon and stars no [C]longer shine  
The [F]dream is gone I [C]thought was mine  
There's [F]nothing left for [C]me to do  
But cry over [G7]you

Well I [C]never felt more like [F]runnin' away  
But [C]why should I go,  
'Cause [G7]I couldn't stay, [F]without you  
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C]

