Song Sung Blue

Words & Music: Neil Diamond

C                           G
Song sung blue, everybody knows one.

G7                          C
Song sung blue, every garden grows one.

C7                           F
Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then.

G
But when you take the blues and make a song,

C                          Dm  G7
You sing them out again, sing them out again,

Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,
Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,

G
And before you know it start to feelin' good,

C                          G7
You simply got no choice.

INSTRUMENTAL HALF-VERSE:

Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
And before you know it start to feelin' good,
You simply got no choice.

Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,
Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
And before you know it start to feelin' good,
You simply got no choice.