

# Singing The Blues *by Guy Mitchell*

Intro: = Rolling C

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

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night  
'Cause [C] everything's wrong and [F] nothin' ain't [G7] right  
With[F]out you [G7]  
You got me singing the [C] blues. [F] [C]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine  
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine  
There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do  
But [C] **STOP** cry-y-y-y over [G7] you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] running away  
But [C] why should I go 'cause [F] I couldn't [G7] stay  
With[F]out you [G7]  
You got me singing the [C] blues. [F] [G7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine  
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine  
There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do  
But [C] **STOP** cry-y-y-y over [G7] you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] running away  
But [C] why should I go 'cause [F] I couldn't [G7] stay  
With[F]out you [G7]  
You got me singing the [C] blues. [F] [G7]  
You got me singing the [C] blues. [F] [G7]  
You got me singing the [C] blues.

