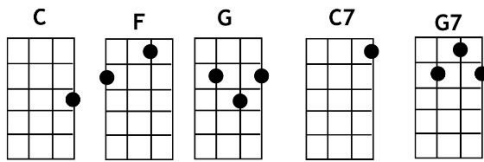


Singing The Blues ~ written by Melvin Endsley



Intro: Paul counts in 1-2-3-4

[C] Well I 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] [C] [G7]

[C] Well I 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 singin' 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] nothin' left for [C] me to do, but (C) cry-y-y, over [G7] you (*cry over you*)

[C] Well I never felt more like [F] runnin' away,
But [C] how can I go, when [F] I couldn't [G7] stay with-[F]-out you?
[G7] You got me singin' the [C] blues. [F] [C] [G7]

INSTRUMENTAL: (over first two verses) Chantal (flute) and **Doc** (harmonica)
Everyone else strums lightly

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) cry-y-y, over [G7] you (*cry over you*)

[C] Well I never felt more like [F] runnin' away,
But [C] how can I go, when [F] I couldn't [G7] stay with-[F]-out you?
[G7] You got me singin' the [C] blues...[G7] You got me singin' the [C] blues. (F) (C)