

I Gotta Right to Sing the Blues

Perry Como

I gotta right to sing the blues, I gotta right to feel low-
down,
I gotta right t' hang around, down around the river . . .

A certain gal in this ol' town, keeps draggin' my poor heart ar
ound,
All I see for me, is misery . . .

I gotta right to sing the blues, I gotta right to moan and sigh
,
I gotta right to sit and cry, down around the river . . .

I kno' the deep blue sea, will soon be callin' me,
It must be love, say what you choose,
I gotta right to sing the blues! (doo doo, doo doo doo, doo doo
, doo doo doo)

(He's gotta right to sing the blues) I gotta right to sing the
blues!

(He's gotta right to moan and sigh) I gotta right t' moan and s
igh!

(He's gotta right to sit an' cry) sit an' cryin' down along the
river!

I kno' the deep blue sea, will soon be callin' me,
It must be love, say what you choose,
I gotta right to sing the blues . . . the blues,
I gotta right (the right!) tonight (tonight!)
I gotta right to sing the blues! (doo doo, doo doo, doo wah!)