

Song Sung Blue

Roch Voisine

Song sung blue Everybody knows one Song sung blue Every garden grows one

Me and you are subject to the blues now and then But when you take the blues and make a song You sing them out again Sing them out again

Song sung blue Weeping like a willow Song sung blue Sleeping on my pillow

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

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