I Gotta Right To Sing The Blues

Cab Calloway

I gotta right to sing the blues I gotta right to feel low down I gotta right to hang around Well down 'round the river.

A certain gal in this old town Keeps draggin' my poor heart around 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 know, the deep blue sea
Will soon be callin' me.
You can say - just what you choose,
I gotta right to sing the blues.

I know, 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 to sing the blues