

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