

## Song Sung Blue

Neil Diamond

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 'em out again  
You sing 'em 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 get to feeling good  
You simply got no choice

Me and you are subject to  
The blues now and then  
But when you take the blues  
And make a song  
You sing 'em 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

Song sung blue  
Song sung blue  
Funny thing,  
But you can sing it with a cry in your voice