Just Cos' You Got The Blues Don't Mean You Gotta Sing

Savoy Brown

Your friends may see you crying
And ask you why you're sad
They may think you've been lying
And peg you "Mr. Bad"
They think they're being helpful
By offering good advice
You just do your best
Just trying to be nice

Just 'cause you got the blues Don't mean you gotta sing Hey be yourself and do your thing

The moon goes down at midnight Don't mean the end of the day You ring the phone don't answer Don't mean she's gone away But tim just keeps on moving And that's one thing for sure So babe just keep on grooving You know you'll walk no more

Just 'cause you got the blues Don't mean you gotta sing Hey be yourself and do your thing