

Song Sung Blue

Neil Diamond

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

Women: Me and you are subject to the blues now and then

Men: But when you take the blues and make a song

All: You sing them out again
Sing them out again

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

Men: Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

All: And before you know, it get to feeling good

You simply got no choice
Mm-mm-mm-mm— mm-mm

<instrumental 4 lines>

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
Mm-mm-mm-mm— mm-mm

<Women echo words in brackets>

Men: Song (*Song*) sung (*sung*) blue (*blue*)

All: Weeping like a willow

Men: Song (*Song*) sung (*sung*) blue (*blue*)

All: Sleeping on my pillow

All: Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

And before you know, it started feeling good

You simply got no choice

<softer> Song sung blue

<Hum>

<very soft, slower> Song sung blue — —