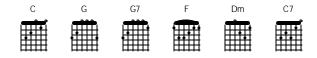
## **Song Sung Blue**

Neil Diamond



C G
Song sung blue, everybody knows one.
G7 C
Song sung blue, every garden grows one.
C7 F
Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then,
G
But when you take the blues and make a song,
C Dm G7

You sing them out again, sing them out again,

C G
Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,
C
Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.

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

And before you know it start to feelin' good, You simply got no choice.

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

G

G

G7

And before you know it start to feelin' good, you simply got no choice.

C G
Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,
C
Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.

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

And before you know it start to feelin' good, you simply got no choice....