

# I Don't Sing The Blues

C7 C7 G7

I Don't Sing The Blu-es - 'cause I can't car-ry a tune,  
 I Don't Sing The Blu-es - 'cause I can't stay\_ on pitch,  
 I Don't Sing The Blu-es - 'cause I don't ha-ve the right.

C7 G7

I don't sing the Blu-es... 'cause I can't car-ry a tune, I'm a -  
 I don't sing the Blu-es - 'cause I can't stay\_ on pitch, It don't  
 I don't sing the blu-es - 'cause I don't ha-ve the right... Born

D7 C7 G7 C7 G F D7 (Db7)

bout to prove to all y'all that I don't know how to croon -  
 mat - ter what you tell me, I just - know that's a bitch - I don't  
 dirt poor had can cer and cat-ar acts, but the Lord God made me - White. I

G7 <breaks> G7

sing 'em at the op - era, don't sing 'em at the club, I  
 sing 'em at the op - era, don't sing 'em at the club, I  
 don't sing in St' Lou - is, I don't sing in St. Paul, a re -

G7 <time>

had to call the plumb - er cuz I sang 'em in the tub. I can  
 had to call the plumb - er cuz I sang 'em in the tub,  
 strain - ing or - der in New York says I can't sing at all,

C7 G7

groove it like a mons-ter but my notes just head on South.  
 I Don't Sing The Blu - es 'cause I can't car - ry a tune

D7 C7 G7 C7 G7 F7 D7

Let me sit down at my key-board, and I'll just hush my mouth.  
 I on - ly try to fake it 'cause I am look-ing for poon.