## Singing The Blues - Marty Robbins (as sung by Guy Mitchell)

G
Well, I <u>never</u> felt more like <u>singing</u> the blues <b>G C D7 C</b>
'Cause <u>I</u> never thought that <u>I'd</u> ever <u>lose</u> your <u>love,</u> dear <b>D7</b>
Why'd you <u>do</u> me this <u>way</u>
<b>G C</b> Well, I <u>never</u> felt more like <u>cryin'</u> all night
G C D7 C
'Cause <u>every</u> thing's wrong and <u>nothing</u> ain't <u>right</u> with <u>out</u> you <b>D7 G G7</b>
You got me <u>singin'</u> the <u>blues</u>
<b>C</b> The <u>moon</u> and the stars no <u>longer</u> shine
C
The <u>dream</u> is gone I <u>thought</u> was mine <b>C G</b>
There's <u>nothing</u> left for <u>me</u> to do <b>G D7</b>
But <u>cry</u> -y-y-y <u>over</u> you (cry over you)
G C
Well, I <u>never</u> felt more like <u>runnin'</u> away <b>G D7 C</b>
But <u>why</u> should I go, 'cause <u>I</u> couldn't <u>stay</u> with <u>out</u> you <b>D7 G G7</b>
You got me <u>singing</u> the <u>blues</u>
C G
The <u>moon</u> and the stars no <u>longer</u> shine <b>C G</b>
The <u>dream</u> is gone I <u>thought</u> was mine  C  G
There's <u>nothing</u> left for <u>me</u> to do <b>G D7</b>
But <u>cry</u> -y-y <u>over</u> you (cry over you)
G C
Well, I <u>never</u> felt more like <u>runnin'</u> away <b>G D7 C</b>
But why should I go, 'cause I couldn't stay without you  D7 G G7
You got me singing the blues (3x end on G)