SONG SUNG BLUE - Neil Diamond

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | | | | (X2)

Song sung blue, everybody knows one. Song sung blue, every garden grows one

Me and you are subject to the blues now and then

But when you take the blues and make a song, you sing 'em out again, you sing 'em out a-gain

Song sung blue, weepin’ like a willow. 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 get to feeling good, you simply got no choice

Interlude:
p.2. Song Sung Blue

C7          
F           
FMA7        
F           
D7

Me and you are subject to the blues now and then

G7          
C           
Dm          
G7

But when you take the blues and make a song, you sing 'em out again, you sing 'em out a-gain

C           
G7          
C

Song sung blue, weepin’ like a willow. Song sung blue, sleepin’ on my pillow

C7          
F           
FMA7        
F           
D7

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

G7          
C           
G7

And before you know it get to feeling good, you simply got no choice

C           
G7          
C

Song sung blue…..Song sung blue

C7          
F           
FMA7        
F           
D7

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

G7          
C           
Csus        
C

And before you know it get to feeling good, you simply got no choice
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4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: | C | C7 | F | G7 | (X2)

C                G7                C
Song sung blue, everybody knows one. Song sung blue, every garden grows one

C7                F
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then

G7                  C                Dm                G7
But when you take the blues and make a song, you sing 'em out again, you sing 'em out again

C                G7                C
Song sung blue, weepin’ like a willow. Song sung blue, sleepin’ on my pillow

C7                F
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

G7                  C                G7
And before you know it get to feeling good, you simply got no choice

Interlude: C    G7    C

C7                F
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then

G7                  C                Dm                G7
But when you take the blues and make a song, you sing 'em out again, you sing 'em out again

C                G7                C
Song sung blue, weepin’ like a willow. Song sung blue, sleepin’ on my pillow

C7                F
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

G7                  C                G7
And before you know it get to feeling good, you simply got no choice

C                G7                C
Song sung blue…..Song sung blue

C7                F
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

G7                  C                C sus                C
And before you know it get to feeling good, you simply got no choice