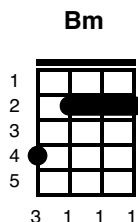
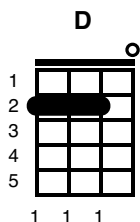
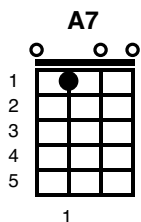
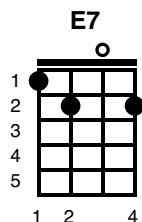
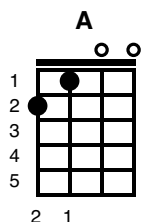


Song Sung Blue

Neil Diamond

Count 1 2 3 4. 1 2 3 4



INTRO: A /// A ///

A E7 E7
Song sung blue, everybody knows one
A A
Song sung blue, every garden grows one
A7 D
Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then
E7
But when you take the blues and make a song
A A
You sing them out again
Bm E7
Sing them out again

A E7 E7
Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow
A A
Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow
A7
Funny thing, but you can sing it
D
With a cry in your voice
E7
And before you know it, start to feelin' good
A E7
You simply got no choice

A E7
Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow
A
Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow
A7
Funny thing, but you can sing it
D
With a cry in your voice
E7
And before you know it start to feelin' good
A E7
You simply got no choice

A E7
Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow
A
Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow
A7
Funny thing, but you can sing it
D
With a cry in your voice
E7
And before you know it start to feelin' good
A E7 A/
You simply got no choice