

BLUES

(My Naughty Sweetie Gives to Me)

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Writers of "I'm Glad I Can Make You Cry"
"Oh Helen" "Wait and See" etc.

Intro.
Moderato

VOICE

What is that song a-bout kiss-es — What is that song a-bout smiles,
No use in chas-ing those rain-bows — Rain-bows will nev-er help you,

If I could have my way, I'd sing a song to-day, That would beat them all by miles,
They look so bright and gay, But they will fade a-way, Then you'll find the sky's all BLUE,

I would-nt sing a-bout smil-ing — That's not the ti-tle I'd choose,
Look at the o-cean and that's BLUE — My sweetie's eyes are BLUE too,

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I would sing a - bout what I've got, And what I've got's the wear - y blues.
 When she got me she BLEW a - way, And na - tur - ly that makes me BLUE.

CHORUS

There are BLUES that you get from wor - ry There are BLUES that you get from
 There are BLUES that you get when sin - gle Those are BLUES that will give you
 There are BLUES that you get from sweet - ie When she 'phones to an oth - er

pain, And there are BLUES when you're lone - ly, For your one and on - ly, The BLUES you can nev -
 pain, And there are BLUES when you're lone - ly, For your one and on - ly, The BLUES you can nev -
 guy, And there are BLUES when your hon - ey, Spends all of your mon - ey, And BLUES when she tells

- er ex - plain, There are BLUES that you get from long - ing But the
 - er ex - plain, There are BLUES that you get from long - ing To hold
 - you a lie, There are BLUES that you get when mar - ried Wish - ing

blu - est BLUES that be Are the sort of BLUES that's on my mind, They're the ve - ry
 some - one on your knee But the kind of BLUES that al - ways stabs, Comes from hi - ring
 that you could be free But the kind of BLUES that's good and BLUE, Comes from buy - ing

mean - est kind, The BLUES my naught - y sweet - ie gives to me. There are me.
 tax - i - cabs, The BLUES my naught - y sweet - ie gives to me. There are me.
 wine for two, The kind of BLUES my sweet - ie gives to me. There are me.