

Singing The Blues

Paul McCartney

Well, I never felt more like singing the blues
and I never thought that I'd ever lose your love.
Why did you do me this way?

Well, I never felt more like crying all night.
Everything's wrong but nothing is right without you,
you've got me singing the blues.

Well, the moon and the stars no longer shine,
that dream is gone, I thought was mine.
There's nothing left for me to do
but cry over you. Cry over you.

Inter: with chords of the first part.

Well, I never felt more like running away,
and why shouldn't go 'cause I couldn't stay without you,
you've got me singing the blues.

Well, the moon and the stars...

Well, I never felt more like...

Well, the moon and the stars...

Well, I never felt more like...
You've got me singing the blues.
You've got me singing the blues.