

SING SING SING

Well I can' do nothin' with the blues I got but sing, sing, sing
I guess the only thing to keep me from blowing my top is to
sing, sing, sing. I'm gonna sing a little song that's got a
rockin' beat, I'm gonna sing sing sing
Then I tell all my troubles to the friends I meet, I'm gonna
sing sing sing

Sing away your troubles, let's be happy and gay, yeah yeah
yeah Let's shout hallelujah, sing your blues away Hey,
hey, hey, hey, hey
If you feel down hearted join me in my song And tell (and
tell) the blues (the blues) so long

Well if you wanna be happy, sing a happy song. Come on
and sing, sing, sing, Everything'll be all right that you
thought was wrong if you sing, sing, sing, When your best
friend steals all of your clothes from you, you've gotta sing,
sing, sing, Cause tomorrow you'll find a love that's true, if
you sing, sing, sing.

Sing away your troubles, let's be happy and gay, yeah yeah
yeah Let's shout hallelujah, sing your blues away Hey,
hey, hey, hey, hey
If you feel down hearted join me in my song And tell (and
tell) the blues (the blues) so long (one more time)
And tell the blues so long!