C G⁷ C

C F Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

C 'Cause I never thought, that I'd ever lose,

F G⁷ **C G**⁷ Your love Dear, why'd you do me this way?

C F
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

C 'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

F G⁷ C C⁷ With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

F C Well the moon and stars no longer shine

The dream is gone I thought was mine

There's nothin' left for me to do

G' But cry, aye, aye, over you

