

Conway Twitty

"Born To Sing The Blues"

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Born to sing the blues
So tired an' worn, just singin' the blues
Alone right from the start,
I walked alone with blues in my heart.

True love, (true love) I've never known (I've never
known.)
Everything (everything) I do is wrong. (all wrong.)
But wrong, I've always been
It's hard to go on when I never win.

--- Instrumental ---

My life, (my life) my destiny, (my destiny.)
Is loneliness (lonliness) and misery. (misery.)
My life, I didn't choose.
I guess, I was born to sing the blues.

The lonesome blues,
The weary blues...

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