

Conway Twitty

"Too White To Sing The Blues"

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The day I hit this music town looking for a deal
I was green as government ink on a twenty dollar bill
I signed a lot of papers, fidn't know what I had to lose
Make no mistake about it, now, you can't be too white to
sing the blues.

Some folks make it fast down here, some folks make it
slow
Learning how the hard way taught me everything I
know
When that old highway is your teacher a country boy
can get confused
But one thing I know for certain, you can't be too white
to sing the blues.

I've learned how to whistle, I've learned how to lose
I've walked a mile in everybody's shoes
Well, you can laugh out loud if you want to
But you can't be too white to sing the blues.

--- Instrumental ---

Someday when I'm old and rich and I don't work no
more
Gonna find myself a rockin' chair and sit on my front
porch
And while that old sun is settin' a I'm gonna howl at the
risin' moon
Well, you can go out rockin' now nut you can't be too
white to sing the blues.

I've learned how to whistle, I've learned how to lose
I've walked a mile in everybody's shoes
Well, you can laugh out loud if you want to
But you can't be too white to sing yhe blues.

I said, you can't be too white to sing the blues, yeah...

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