

Tommy Sands "Sing Boy Sing"

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Sing, boy, sing
Sing all your blues away

Whenever I get lonely
Sing, boy, sing
When life goes kinda sadly
Sing, boy, sing

When I start to open my
Mouth and sing a little song
Makes everything right
That once seemed wrong

Even the cuckoo in
The clock on the wall
Is just having himself
A natural ball

Sing, boy, sing
Things are better
Sing, boy, sing
Yeah, better
Sing, boy, sing
Sing all your blues away

Now, a girl can
Make you happy
Sing, boy, sing
But might just
Make me lonely
Sing, boy, sing

When I start to open my
Mouth and sing a little song
Makes it easy to forget
What she done wrong

I thought I couldn't do it
But I set out to try
Sang a little song
And forgot how to cry

Sing, boy, sing
Things are better
Sing, boy, sing
Yeah, better
Sing, boy, sing
Sing all your blues away

(Sing all your blues away)
(Sing all your blues away)

Well, I've done
A lot of traveling
Sing, boy, sing
Just like ball of
Twine unravelling
Sing, boy, sing

When you start to open your
Mouth and sing a little song
Hop on a choo-choo
Let it chug on along

It makes no difference
If I get bad news
I just sing this song
And say, so long blues

Sing, boy, sing (sing, boy)
Sing, boy, sing (sing, boy)
Sing, boy, sing
(Sing all your blues away)

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