

## Original Broadway Cast "Sing"

Visit "[Sing](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

See, I really couldn't sing  
I could never really sing  
What I couldn't do was sing  
I have trouble with a note  
It goes all around my throat  
It's a terrifying thing

See, I really couldn't hear  
Which note was lower or was higher  
Which is why I disappear  
If someone says, "Let's start a choir"

Hey, when I begin to squeak  
It's a cross between a shriek  
And a quiver or a moan

It's a little like a croak  
Or the record player broke  
What it doesn't have is tone

Oh, I know you're thinking  
What a crazy ding-a-ling  
But I really couldn't sing  
I could never really sing  
What I couldn't do was sing

Three blind mice  
Three blind mice  
It isn't intentional  
He's doing his best

Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
It really blows my mind  
He gets depressed

But what I lack in pitch I sure  
Make up in power  
And all my friends say  
I am perfect for the shower

Still, I'm terrific at a dance

Girls are messin' up my hands  
I'm a birdie on the wing

But when I begin to chirp  
They say, who's the little twerp  
Goin' 'pong' instead of ping

And when Christmas comes and  
All my friends go caroling

It is so dishearten-ning  
It is so disquiet-ting  
It is so discourag-ging  
Darling, please stop answer-ring

See, I really couldn't sing  
I could never really sing  
What I couldn't do was

Do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, ti, do  
Do, ti, la, sol, fa, mi, re, do  
La, la, la, la  
Sing, sing

Sing, sing, sing, sing  
Sing, sing, sing, sing  
Sing, sing

Visit [Original Broadway Cast](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.