How To Sing The Blues by Willy Kelly

Childhood filled with memories, flags waving in the breeze,
Fireworks in July
But there's some things you don't remember, mama had a wicked temper,
Daddy worked late, didn't even call

So you been so abused,
now you're just so confused
And you don't know how to sing the blues…

The world's so happy; skies so blue, people are so nice to you,
And it makes you want to cry
And there's some things you don't recall, like getting beaten in the hall,
And you don't remember why

So you been so abused,
now you're just so confused
And you don't know how to sing the blues…

Hmmm...

Friends they die family to and they don't say goodbye to you,
Just leave you all alone
And there's some things you don't remember, a heart got broken one September,
And never seemed to mend…

So you been so abused,
now you're just so confused
And you don't know how to sing the blues…

You never learn how to sing the blues…

From the CD "Another Day" ©2002