# Learnin' the Blues

## [Frank Sinatra](#)

The tables are empty
The dance floor's deserted
You play the same love song
It's the tenth time you've heard itThat's the beginning
Just one of the clues
You've had your first lesson
In learnin' the bluesThe cigarettes you light
One after another
Won't help you forget her
And the way that you love herYou're only burnin'
A torch you can't lose
But you're on the right track
For learnin' the bluesWhen you're at home alone
The blues will taunt you constantly
When you're out in a crowd
The blues will haunt your memoryThe nights when you don't sleep
The whole night you're cryin'
But you can't forget her
Soon you even stop tryin'You'll walk that floor
And wear out your shoes
When you feel your heart break
You're learnin' the bluesWhen you're at home alone
The blues will taunt you constantly
When you're out in a crowd
Those blues will haunt your memoryThe nights when you don't sleep
That whole night you're cryin'
But you can't forget her
Soon you even stop tryin'You'll walk the floor
And you'll wear out your shoes
When you feel your heart break
You're learnin' those blues