

Don't Sing Me the Blues (Take 1)

Miles Davis

Sing me the blues and I'll show you my smile
Give me a kiss and I'll be here for a while
I guess you don't know, you know nothing at all
Like it ceases to be, it means nothing to me
I like the music, I love the blues
Sing me a song and I'm guaranteed yours
Don't need to use words to get my attention, no
Just give me that funk, I'll look your way Waaaaaay, yeaaaaah
Waaaaaay, yeaaaaah
Waaaaaay, yeaaaaah
Sing me the blues
Sing me the blues
Ay doo do ohh ayyy If you share my obsession, if you fancy my style
If you tap to my sweet beat then honey you're fine
I guess I just see you got that thing for me
'Til I start to move to your bluesy groove I like the music
I love the blues
Sing me a song
Yes, I'm guaranteed yours
Need to use ways to get my attention no
Just give me that funk, I'll look your way Waaaaaay, yeaaaaah
Waaaaaay, yeaaaaah
Waaaaaay, yeaaaaah
Sing me the blues
Sing me the blues
I like the music
I love the blues
Sing me a song 'cause I'm guaranteed yours
Don't need to use words to get my attention no
Just give me that funk and I'll look your way Waaaaaaaaaay Yeaaaaah
Waaaaaaaaaay Yeaaaaah
Waaaaaaaaaay Yeaaaaah
Ooooooooooh
Ooooooooooooooooooh
Sing me the blues
Sing me the blues
Sing me the blues
Sing me the blues
Ay doo do ohh ayyy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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