

# 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 it That's the beginning  
Just one of the clues  
You've had your first lesson  
In learnin' the blues The cigarettes you light  
One after another  
Won't help you forget her  
And the way that you love her You're only burnin'  
A torch you can't lose  
But you're on the right track  
For learnin' the blues When you're at home alone  
The blues will taunt you constantly  
When you're out in a crowd  
The blues will haunt your memory The 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 blues When you're at home alone  
The blues will taunt you constantly  
When you're out in a crowd  
Those blues will haunt your memory The 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

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