## **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

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