

# Brenda Lee, I Gotta Right To Sing The Blues

I gotta right to sing the blues,  
I gotta right to feel low down  
I gotta right to hang around down around the river  
A certain man in this old town,  
Keeps dragging my poor heart around  
All I see for me is misery

I gotta right to sing the blues,  
I gotta right to moan and sigh  
I gotta right to sit and cry down around the river  
I know the deep blue sea will soon be calling me  
It must be love, say what you choose  
I gotta right to sing the blues

I gotta right to sing the blues,  
I gotta right to moan and sigh  
I got a right to sit and cry, down around the river  
I know the deep blue sea, will soon be calling me  
It must be love, say what you choose  
I gotta right to sing the blues  
I gotta right, I gotta right to sing the blues