

Born To Be Blue

Words & Music by Mel Torme & Robert Wells, 1946

Recorded by Nancy Wilson, 1960

G Bb9 Cm7-5 G
Some folks were meant to live in clover,
G Bb9 Am7 D7
But they are such a chosen few;
G Cm G G6 Cm7-5
And clover, being green, is something I've never seen,
G Cm7 D9 D7
'Cause I was born to be blue.

G Bb9 Cm7-5 G
When there's a yellow moon above me,
G Bb9 Am7 D7
They say that moon beams I should view;
G Cm G G6 Cm7-5
But moon beams, being gold, are something I can't behold,
G Am7 D7 G
'Cause I was born to be blue.

Bridge:

Am7 D7 Am7 D7
When I met you, the world was bright and sunny;
Am7 D9 D7 G
When you left, the curtain fell.
E7 A7 E7 A7
I want to laugh, but nothing strikes me funny;
A7 Am7 D9 Am7 D7
Now my world's a faded pastel.
G Bb9 Cm7-5 G
Well, I guess I'm luck - i - er than some folks --
G Bb9 Am7 D7
I've known the thrill of loving you,
G Cm G G6 Cm7-5
And that alone is more than I was created for
G Am7 D7 G
'Cause I was born to be blue.