

# Frank Sinatra - Learning The Blues

Tom: G

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.  
 Bridge:  
 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.  
 Repeat Bridge:  
 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.  
 Coda:  
 When you feel your heart break, you're learnin' the blues.

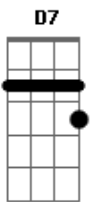
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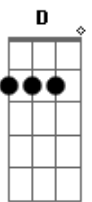
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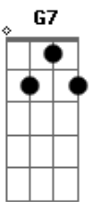
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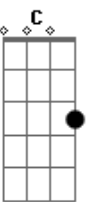
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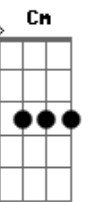
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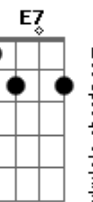
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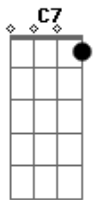
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