

12/80 You're too young to sing the Blues

The sun was warm and he stood on the Avenue
It was a nice Chicago day But the kid had fears
He'd just been told - By one who should know
Son - you're too young to sing the blues

Fresh out of the conservatory - studied the old records
The living legend had told him ^{had technique too}
now you gotta pay your dues
~~when~~ asked why he's down
said Cause ~~the~~ you're
the you're too young to sing the blues

What about the kids who lost their feet?
Got nopalment? Refugee? Flat kid too?
One with leukemia - one without a mom
Kids can get as depressed as you
Ch yes their sufferin sufferin - all sufferin did
~~But they can't sing~~
But they're still too young to sing the blues

~~Went~~ Went to the Mississippi river walked down to
the shore I asked ^{with a guitar} an old man what I do
~~How can I learn to sing these~~ about the 1st South
teach me to sing songs
He looked at my button down collar
an hollered

Son - you're too young to sing the blues
So kin too young to sing the blues

feh
Fall down when he began at that old black man's shoes
Son - you're still too young to sing the blues