

Sad Song

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(G) I want to write a sad song, **(C)** but you're too good to **(G)** me
(G) Bliss makes for a bad song, **(A)** compared to **(D)** misery
(G) I want to cry a river of tears, and **(C)** drink the ocean dry
(G) How can I write a sad song, **(D)** if you won't make me **(G)** cry?

Chorus

(G) Why oh why, must you **(C)** always treat me **(G)** right
Why oh why, must you **(A)** come home every **(D)** night
(G) Why do you look so good and **(C)** why must you be so true
(G) I can't write a sad song and it's **(D)** all because of **(G)** you

I want to write a hurtin' song, just like Hank Williams would
But you sing me a flirtin' song, and make me feel so good
I want to sing of all the bitter lessons that I've learned
How can I write a sad song when you make me feel affirmed?

Chorus

I want to write of fallin' babe, but you catch me when I trip
I was ready to start bawlin' babe, but then you kissed my lips
I want to sing the blues, but I've got the wrong gestalt
I just can't write a sad song, and it is all your fault

Chorus