

Anne Shelton

"Blues In The Night"

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My mamma done told me when I was in pigtails
My mamma done told me, Hon
A man's gonna sweet talk and give you the big eye
But when the sweet talking's done
A man is a two-face
A worrisome thing who'll leave you to sing the blues in
the night
Now the rains a-fallin'
Hear the train a-callin'
My mamma done told me
Hear that lonesome whistle blowin' across the trestle
My mamma done told me
Oh, clickerty clacks are echoing back the blues in the
night
The evenin' breeze'll start the trees to cryin'
And the moon'll hide it's light when you get the blues in
the night
Take my word
The mockingbird'll sing the saddest kind of song
He knows things are wrong and he's right

From Natchez to Mobile
From Memphis to St. Joe
Wherever the four winds blow
I've been in some big towns and heard me some big
talk
But there is one thing I know
A man is a two-face
A worrisome thing who'll leave you to sing the blues in
the night

My mamma was right
There's blues in the night

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