

Billie Holiday

"St. Louis Blues"

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I hate to see that evening sun go down
I hate to see that evening sun go down
'Cause, my baby, he's gone left this town

Fellin' tomorrow like I feel today
If I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
I'll pack my truck and make my get away

St. Louis woman with her diamond ring
Pulls that man around by her apron string
If it wasn't for powder and her [Incomprehensible] hair
That man I love wouldn't have gone nowhere, nowhere

I got the St. Louis blues, blue as I can be
That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me

I love my man like a school boy loves his pie
Like a Kentucky colonel loves his mintn rye
I love my baby till the day I die

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