

Billie Holiday

"St.Louis Blues"

Visit "[St.Louis Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

W.C. Handy:

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

Feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
If I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
I'll pack my truck and make my get-a-way

St. Louis woman with her diamond ring
Pulls that man around by her apron strings
If it wasn't for her and her googly-eyed stare

That man I love would 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 baby
like a school boy loves his pie
Like a Kentucky colonel
loves his mint'n rye
I love my man
till the day I die

Visit [Billie Holiday](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.