

## Dinah Shore

# "Blues In The Night"

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Blues in the Night  
Dinah Shore

My momma done told me  
When I was in pigtails  
My momma done told me, hon  
A man's gonna sweet-talk  
And give you the glad eye  
But when that sweet-talkin's done  
A man is a two-faced, a worrisome thing  
Who'll leave you to sing the blues in the night

Now the rain's a fallin'  
Hear the trains a-callin' hooey  
My momma done told me  
Hear that lonesome whistle  
Blowing across the trestle, hooey  
My momma done tole me, a-hooey, a-hooey  
Old clickety clack is echoing back the blues in the night

The evenin' breeze will start the trees to praying  
And the moon will dim it's light  
When you hear the blues in the night

Mark my word the mockingbird  
Will sing the saddest kind of song  
He knows things are wrong  
And he's right

La ha ha ha-a  
La ha ha-a  
From Natchez to Mobile  
BRFrom Memphis to St. Joe  
BRWherever the four winds blow  
BRI've been to some big towns  
BRI've heard me some big talk  
BRBut there is one thing I know  
BRA man is a two-faced, a worrisome thing  
BRWho'll leave you to sing the blues in the night  
BR  
BRLa ha ha-a  
BRLa ha ha-a

BRMy momma done told me there's blues in the night

BR

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BR

BR

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