

Eartha Kitt

"St. Louis Blues"

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

Feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
Feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
I gonna pack my trunk make my getaway

St. Louis woman with her diamond rings
Pulls my man around by her apron strings

Weren't for powder and his store-bought hair
The man I love, wouldn't go nowhere

Got the St. Louis blues just as blue as I can be
But 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 that man like a school boy loves his pie
Like a Kentucky colonel loves his mint and rye
I love my baby till the day I die

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