Ella Fitzgerald "Blues In The Night"

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My mama done tol' me when I was in pigtails My mama done tol' me, "Son A man'll sweet talk and give ya the big eye But when the sweet talkin's done

A man's a two-face A worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing The blues in the night"

Now the rain's a-fallin' Hear the train's a callin', whooee My mama done tol' me Hear dat lonesome whistle Blowin' 'cross the trestle, whooee!

My mama done tol' me, a-whooee-ah-whooee
Ol' clickety-clack's a-echoin'
Back th' 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 o' 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 been in some big towns an' heard me some big talk But there is one thing I know

A man's a two-face A worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing 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 Blues in the night

Take my word, the mocking bird'll sing

The saddest kind o' song He knows things are wrong And he's right

From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis to St. Joe Wherever the four winds blow, winds blow I been in some big towns an' heard me some big talk But there is one thing I know

A man's a two-face A worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing The blues in the night Yes, babe, only, only blues in the night

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