

Busted

"St. Louis Blues"

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Harmonica intro

Buster spoken::

'No, no, no, St. Louis Blues
Go right into it, ev'rybody'
One

Unk bandmember:

'What kind of beat?'

Buster: Hm?

'Swingin', swingin' baby, just swing it'

Unk bandmember: 'Yas-sir'

(Buster laughter)

Let's see, on a C
One, one, two, three, four

(harmonica, guitar & instrumental)

Well, I hate to see
That ev'nin sun go down
Oh, but I hate to see
That lovely sun go down
Well, it makes me to know
'Morrow's my last go 'round

Well, if I feelin' tomorrow
Just like I feel, today
If I'm feelin' tomorrow
Just like I feel, today
I'm gonna pack my trunk
And make my get-a-way

A St. Louie woman
With all the diamond rings
She drags the man around
By her apron string

If it wasn't for powder

An that store bought hair
An that gal a-mine
She wouldn't be goin' nowhere
No where!

I got the St. Louie blues
Blue as a man can be
Yeah, that gal's got a heart
Like a rock cast into the sea
Well, if she didn't have
She wouldn't have gone so far from me

Look out, now!

(harmonica, instrumental & chorus)

Yeah!
Woo!
Ha!

The Mississippi River
Long, deep an wide
I tried, but good God
She's on the other side!

Take me back, baby
Take me back to St. Louie
Well, I wanna go back
And that's where I be long'n to be

Yeah, the river so wide
I can't step in
Crazy 'bout her
I just can't help it!

Take me back, baby
Take me back to St. Louie
Well, I wanna go back
And that's where I be long'n to be

Ooh, take me back, pretty mama
Take me back, pretty mama
Woo!
Take me back, pretty baby
Take me back to St. Louie
Yeah, take me back, mama
That's where I be long to be.

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