

Cab Calloway **"Blues In The Night"**

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My momma done tol me
When I was in knee-pants
My momma done tol me, Son,What did she tell you?
A woman gon sweet-talkYeah!
And give you de glad-eyes,Ah, ahh..
But when that sweet-talk is done:Keep on a- talkin.
A womans a two-faced
A worrisome thing
Wholl leave you to sing the blues...The blues...
In the night.Yes, in the night.
Now the rains a-fallin,
Hear the train a-callin -Oohee...
My momma done tol me.Oh...
Hey, that lonesome whistles
Blowin cross the trestle.Oohee...
My momma done tol me.Hey, ahoeee - ahoeee!
A clickety-clackin
And echain back at the blues...
In the night.
The evenin breeze - The stars -
The trees a-cryin and the moon
LI hide it's light
When you get the blues
In the night.Its really tough to get the blues in the night.
Take my word:
The mockingbird
Sings the saddest kind of song;
He knows things are wrong -
And he's right.Yes, he's right to sing the blues in the
night.
From Natchez to Mobile;
From Memphis to St. Joe;
Wherever the four winds blow;They blow everywhere!
I been in some big towns,Yeah!
And I done heard me some big talk,Ahh,ahh...
But there's one thing I know:Keep a-talkin.
A womans a-two-faced -
A worrisome thing
Wholl leave you to sing the blues...The blues
In the night.Yes, in the night.
A woman will leave you sing in the blues.
I know she will -

My momma was right:
The blues in the night.

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