

## **K. D. Lang**

# **"Honky tonk Angel's Medley"**

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In the evenin', in the evenin'  
baby, when the sun goes down  
In the evenin', in the evenin'  
baby, when the sun goes down  
Ain't it lonesome, ain't it lonesome  
When your baby can't be found

Well, now if you love your baby  
And you treat him right  
But he keeps on fussin' at you  
Every day and night  
He's gonna trifle on you  
Oh come on in Miss Kitty  
They'll do it every time  
and when your baby starts to steppin'  
Lord, you really lose your mind  
Now if your baby's mean  
Take a tip from me  
Wanna lock him up at home  
And throw away the key  
He's gonna trifle on you  
Trifle on you  
They'll do it every time  
And when your baby starts to steppin'  
Lord, you really lose your mind  
Blues stay away from me  
Blues why don't you let me be  
Don't know why you keep a hauntin' me  
Love was never meant for me  
True love was never meant for me  
Seems somehow we never can agree  
Where's my baby, where's my darlin'  
Baby, where you been so long  
Where's my baby, where's my darlin'  
Baby, where you been so long  
Drop the money in the jukebox  
And play another honky tonky song  
Yeah  
Ain't that right, Loretta?  
You got it, kid.

