

## Louis Armstrong "Saint Louis Blues"

Visit "[Saint Louis Blues](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I hate's to see dat ev'nin' sun go down  
Hate's to see dat ev'nin' sun go down  
Cause ma baby, she done lef' dis town.  
If I feel tomorrow lak ah feel today  
Feel tomorrow lak ah feel today,  
I'll pack up my trunk, and make ma git away.

Saint louis woman wid her diamon' rings  
Pulls dat man 'roun' by her apron strings.  
'twern't for powder an' her store-bought hair  
De man she love wouldn't gone nowhere, nowhere.

Got dem saint louis blues I'm as blue as ah can be.  
Like a man done throwed that rock down into de sea  
Got dem saint louis blues I'm as blue as ah can be.

Went to de gypsy get her fortune tole  
To de gypsy, done got her fortune tole,  
Cause she most wile 'bout her jelly roll.  
Now dat gypsy tole her, "don't you wear no black."  
She done tole her, "don't you wear no black.  
Go to saint louis, you can win him back."

If she git tocairo, make saint louis by herself,  
Git to cairo, find her old friend jeff,  
Gwine to pin herself, right there, to his side if she flag  
his train, she sho' can ride.

(spoken) and she sang

Got dem saint louis blues jes as blue as ah can be.  
Dat man got a heart lak a rock cast into de sea.  
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me.  
Doggone it!  
I loves day man lak a schoolboy loves his pie,  
Lak a kentucky col'nel ....loves his mint an' rye.  
I'll love ma baby till the day ah die.

Now a black-headed gal makes a freight train jump the  
track,  
Said a black-headed gal makes a freight train jump the  
track,

But a long tall gal makes a preacher ball the jack.

Lawd, a blonde-headed woman make a good man  
leave the town,

I said a blonde-headed woman make a good man  
leave the town,

But a red-headed woman make a boy slap his pappy  
down.

Visit [Louis Armstrong](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.