

## Louis Armstrong "St. Louis Blues"

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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 to Cairo, 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

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

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