

## **Nana Mouskouri**

# **"Blues In The Night"**

Visit "[Blues In The Night](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

My mama done told me when I was in pig tails  
My mama done told me, "Woman  
A man's gonna sweet talk and give you the big eye  
But when the sweet talking's done

"A man is a two-face, a worrisome thing  
Who'll leave you to sing the blues in the night

Now the rain's a fallin', hear the train's a callin' whooee  
My mama done told me  
Hear that lonesome whistle blowin' 'cross the trestle,  
whooee  
My mama done told me a whooee a whooee  
Ol' clickety clack's a echoin' back the blues in the night

The evenin' breeze'll start the trees to cryin'  
And the moon'll hide its light  
When you get the blues in the night

Take my word, the mocking bird'll sing  
The saddest kind of song  
He knows things are wrong and he's right

From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis to St. Joe  
Wherever the four winds blow  
I've been in some big towns and heard me some big  
talk  
But there is one thing I know

A man is a two-face, a worrisome thing  
Who'll leave you to sing the blues in the night

My mama was right  
There's blues in the night

Visit [Nana Mouskouri](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.