

Van Morrison With George Fame & Friends "Blues In The Night"

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My mama done tol' me When I was a little My mama
done told me, son A woman will sweet talk And give
you the big eye But when that sweet talk is done A
woman's a two faced A woman's something that would
leave you singing the blues in the night Now the rain is
falling Heaven can hear you calling Doo wee Heaven
blows the lonesome whistle Blowing across the
threshold Doo wee Doo wee ta too tee A crickety crack
go wickety wack the blues in the night Evening breeze
will start Trees that crying in the All in the world wood
haunted slide When you get the blues in the night So
take my word Or the mocking bird Will sing a sadder
kind of song Maybe he knows things He knows things
can go wrong A match is a maybe Love is the same job
Whenever the four winds blow I've been to some big
town Had me some big town But there is one thing I
know A woman's a two faced A woman's something
that would leave you singing the blues in the night
Blues in the night

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