

Blues In The Night

Harold Arlen

Got the blues
Got the blues in the nightMy mama done told me
When I was in knee pants
My mama done told me"Son, a woman'll sweet talk
And give you the big eye
But when the sweet talkin's done"A woman's a two-face
A worrisome thing
Who'll leave ya to sing
The blues in the nightNow the rain's a-fallin'
Hear the train a-callin', whoo-eeMy mama done told me
Hear that lonesome whistle
Blowin' 'cross the trestle, whoo-eeMy mama done told me
A whoo-ee-duh whoo-ee
Ol' clickety clack's a-echoin' back
The blues in the nightFrom Natchez to Mobile
From Memphis to St. Joe
Wherever the four winds blowI've been in some big towns
And I heard me some big talk
But there is one thing I knowA woman's a two face
A worrisome thing
Who'll leave you to sing
The blues in the nightI can't lose those old blues
My mama was right
There's blues in the night
In the night, in the night

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