

St. Louis Blues March

Glenn Miller

I hate to see that evening sun go down
I hate to see that evening sun go down
Cause my baby, he's gone left this town

 Feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
 If I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
 I'll pack my truck and make my give-a-way

 St. Louis woman with her diamond ring
Pulls that man around by her, if it wasn't for her and her
 That man I love would have gone nowhere, nowhere

 I got the St. Louis blues, blues as I can be
That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
 Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me

 I love my baby like a school boy loves his pie
Like a Kentucky colonel loves his mint 'n rye
 I love my man till the day I die

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written by GARDONY, LASZLO GABOR / HANDY, WILLIAM C.
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