

# St. Louis Blues

Albert Ammons

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

Songwriters

HANDY, WILLIAM C Published by

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