

St. Louis Blues

Billie Holiday

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
Fellin' tomorrow like I feel today
If I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
I'll pack my truck and make my get away
St. Louis woman with her diamond ring
Pulls that man around by her apron string
If it wasn't for powder and her store-bought hair
That man I love wouldn't have gone nowhere, nowhere
I got the St. Louis blues, blue 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

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