

# Saint Louis Blues

## Charlie and His Orchestra

I hate to see that evening sun go down  
I hate to see that evening sun go down  
'Cause my lovin' baby done left this town  
If I feel tomorrow like I feel today  
If I feel tomorrow like I feel today  
I'm gonna pack my trunk and make my getaway  
Oh, that St. Louis woman with her diamond rings  
She pulls my man around by her apron strings  
And if it wasn't for powder and her store-bought hair  
Oh, that man of mine wouldn't go nowhere  
I got those St. Louis blues, just as blue as I can be  
Oh, my 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 man like a schoolboy loves his pie  
Like a Kentucky colonel loves his rocker and rye  
I'll love my man until the day I die, Lord, Lord  
I got the St. Louis blues, just as blue as I can be, Lord, Lord  
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 got those St. Louis blues  
I got the blues, I got the blues, I got the blues  
My man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea  
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me, Lord, Lord

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