

Blues in the Night

Eva Cassidy

My mama done tol' me
When I was in pigtales
My mama done tol' me soA man's gonna sweet talk
Give you the big eye
But when the sweet talk is doneA man is a two-face
A worrisome thing who'll leave you
Singing the blues in the nightNow you know the rain is fallin'
Hear that train callin' whoooo
My mama done tol' meOh, that lonesome whistle
Howlin' cross the trestle
My mama done tol' meAwhoeee, ahwhoeee
Clicketyclacks, echoin' back
The blues in the nightThe evening breeze will start the trees to cryin'
And the moonlight hides its light
When you get the blues in the nightOh, take my word the mockingbird will sing
His saddest, saddest kind of song
He knows things are wrong and he's rightFrom Natchez to Mobile
From Memphis to St. Joe
Wherever the four winds blowYeah, I've been to the big towns
And I heard me some big talk too
But when the big talk is doneA man is a two-face
A worrisome thing leave you
Singing oh the blues in the night[Unverified]

Songwriters

Gwilliam, Michael / Hooper, Ewan / Mallett, David / Marvin, Ernest / Mountain, Valerie / Smith,
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