

Blues In the Night (My Mama Done Tol' Me)

Judy Garland

My mommy done tol' me, when I was in pigtails
My mommy done tol' me, "Hon, a man's gonna sweet talk
And give ya the big eye, but when the sweet talkin's done A man is a two-face, a worrisome thing
Who'll leave ya to sing the blues in the night" Now the rain's a fallin'
Hear the train's a callin', "Whooee!"
My mommy done tol' me Hear dat lonesome whistle
Blowin' 'cross the trestle
"Whooee!" My mommy done tol' me
A-whooee-ah-whooee ol' clickety-clack's a echoin' back
The blues in the night The evenin' breeze'll start the trees to cryin'
And the moon'll hide it's light
When you get the blues in the night Take my word
The mockingbird'll sing the saddest kind of song
He knows things are wrong and he's right From Natchez to Mobile
From Memphis to St. Joe
Wherever the four winds blow I been in some big towns
An' heard me some big talk
But there is one thing I know A man is a two-face, a worrisome thing
Who'll leave ya to sing the blues in the night My mommy was right
There's blues in the night

Songwriters

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