St. Louis Blues

Peter Cincotti

I hate to see the evening sun go down
I hate to see the evening sun go down
'Cause my baby, she left this townFeeling tomorrow just like I feel today
Feeling tomorrow just like I feel today
I'll pack my trunk and make my gatawaySt. Louis woman
With her diamond rings
She pulls her man around
By her apron stringsShe wants for powder
And for store bought hair
The man she loves, he wouldn't go nowhereSt. Louis woman
With her diamond rings
She pulls her man around
By her apron stringsShe wants for powder
And for store bought hair
The man she loves, he wouldn't go nowhere

Songwriters
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