

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 town Feeling tomorrow just like I feel today
Feeling tomorrow just like I feel today
I'll pack my trunk and make my gataway St. Louis woman
With her diamond rings
She pulls her man around
By her apron strings She wants for powder
And for store bought hair
The man she loves, he wouldn't go nowhere St. Louis woman
With her diamond rings
She pulls her man around
By her apron strings She wants for powder
And for store bought hair
The man she loves, he wouldn't go nowhere

Songwriters

HANDY, WILLIAM C /Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Peermusic Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group Song
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>