

# Blues In The Night

## Dinah Shore With Leonard Joy's Orchestra

My mama done tol' me  
When I was in pigtails  
My mama done tol' me so  
A man's gonna sweet talk  
Give you the big eye  
But when the sweet talk is done  
A man is a two-face  
A worrisome thing who'll leave you  
Singing the blues in the night  
Now you know the rain is fallin'  
Hear that train callin' whooee  
My mama done tol' me  
Oh, that lonesome whistle  
Howlin' cross the trestle  
My mama done tol' me  
Awhoee, ahwhoee  
Clicketyclacks, echoin' back  
The blues in the night

The evening breeze will start the trees to cryin'  
And the moonlight hides its light  
When you get the blues in the night  
Oh, take my word the mockingbird will sing  
His saddest, 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  
Yeah, I've been to the big towns  
And I heard me some big talk too  
But when the big talk is done  
A man is a two-face  
A worrisome thing leave you  
Singing oh the blues in the night  
[Unverified]

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