St. Louis Blues

Natalie Cole

I hate to see that evening sun go down
I hate to see that evening sun go down
'Cause my lovin' baby, done left this townIf I feel tomorrow, like I feel today
If I feel tomorrow, like I feel today
I'm gonna pack my trunk and make my getawayOh, that St. Louis woman, with her diamond rings
She pulls my man around by her apron strings
And if it wasn't for powder and her store-bought hair
Oh, that man of mine wouldn't go nowhereI got those St. Louis blues, just as blue as I can be
Oh, my man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from meI love my man like a schoolboy loves his pie
Like a Kentucky colonel loves his rocker and rye
I'll love my man until the day I die, Lord, LordI got the St. Louis blues, just as blue as I can be, Lord, Lord
That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from meI got those St. Louis blues, I got the blues
I got the blues, I got the blues
My man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me, Lord, Lord

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/