

Brenda Lee, St.Louis blues

hate to see that evening sun go down
I hate to see that evening sun go down
Because my little loved baby
He done left this town
If I feel tomorrow like I feel today
If I feel tomorrow like I feel today
I'll pack my bag and
Make my get away
The St.Louis woman with those diamond rings
She pulls her man around by the apron strings
If it wasn't for powder or the store-brought hair
That man of mine, he wouldn't go nowhere, nowhere
I got the St.Louis Blues
Just as the bluest I can be
I got a man with a heart like a rock cast in the sea
Oh St.Louis baby
Look what you're doin' to me
If it wasn't for powder or the store-brought hair
That man of mine, he wouldn't go nowhere, nowhere
I got the St.Louis Blues
Just as the bluest I can be
I got a man with a heart like a rock cast in the sea
Oh St.Louis baby
Look what you're doin' to me
I'm going back, back to St.Louis
I'm going back, back to St.Louis