

## St. Louis Blues

Ella Fitzgerald

I hate to see that evening sun go down  
I hate to see that evening sun go down  
'Cause my baby, he's gone left this town

Feelin' tomorrow like I feel today  
If I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today  
I'll pack my truck and make my give-a-way

St. Louis woman with her diamond ring  
Pulls that man around by her, if it wasn't for her and  
her  
That man I love would have gone nowhere, nowhere

I got the St. Louis blues, blues as I can be  
That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea  
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me

I love my baby like a school boy loves his pie  
Like a Kentucky colonel loves his mint 'n rye  
I love my man till the day I die