

Blues in the Night

Eva Cassidy

My mama done told me,
When I was in pig tails,
My mama done told me,
So! Mmmmm The man's gonna sweet talk
Give you the big eye;
But when the sweet talkin's done,
A man is a two face
A worrisome thing
Who'll leave you singin',
The blues in the night

Now you know that rain is fallin'
Hear that train calling
Whoo-ee (my mama done told me)
Yeah Yeah ah (oooo that lonesome whistle
Calling cross the trestle),
Whoo-ee (my mama done told me)
A whoo-ee-duh-who-ee, clickety clacks
Echoin back the blues in the night

The evening breeze will start the trees to cryin'
And the Moonlight hides his light
When you get the blues in the night
Whoa

Take my word, the mockin bird will
Sing his saddest, saddest kinda 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,
An I heard me some big talk to,
Mmm But when the big talkin's done,
A man is a two face,
A worrisome thing
Who'll leave you singin' AAWWW the blues in the night
{SCAT TILL END}