

Blues In The Night

Johnny Mercer

My mama done tol' me, when I was a little
My mama done told me, "Son a woman will sweet talk
And give you the big eye but when that sweet talk is done
A woman's a two faced, a woman's something
That would leave you singing the blues in the night"

Now the rain is falling, heaven can hear you calling
Doo wee, heaven blows the lonesome whistle
Blowing across the thresh hold, doo wee, doo wee ta too tee
A crickety crack go wickety wack the blues in the night

Evening breeze will start
Trees that crying in the
All in the world wood haunted slide
When you get the blues in the night

So take my word or the mocking bird
Will sing a sadder kind of song
Maybe he knows things
He knows things can go wrong

A match is a maybe love is the same job
Whenever the four winds blow, I've been to some big town
Had me some big town but there is one thing I know
A woman's a two faced a woman's something
That would leave you singing the blues in the night, blues in t
he night