

## 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