

Blues In The Night

Ledisi

My mama done told me
When I was in pig tails
My mama done told me

"Honey, a man's gonna sweet talk
And give you the big eye
But when that sweet talkin's done

A man is a two-face, a worrisome thing
Who'll leave you to sing
The blues in the night

Now the rain is a-fallin'
Hear the train a-callin'

My mama done told me
Hear that lonesome whistle
Blowin' 'cross the trestle

My mama done told' me
Ol' clickety-clack's a-echoin' back
The blues in the night

The evenin' breeze'll start the trees to cryin'
And the moon will hide it's light
When you get the blues in the night

Take my word, the mockingbird'll the sing
The saddest kind of song
He knows things are wrong and he's right

And from Natchez to Mobil
From Memphis to St. Joe
Wherever the four winds blow

I've been in some big towns
And heard me some big talk
But there is one thing that I know

A man is a two-face, a worrisome thing
Who'll leave you to sing
The blues in the night

From Natchez to Mobil
From Memphis to St. Joe
Wherever the four winds blow

I've been in some big towns
And heard a lot of talking
But there is one thing that I know

A man is a two-face, a worrisome thing
Who'll leave you to sing
The blues in the night
Talking about the blues in the night