

The Man That Got Away/stormy Weather/blues

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Good riddance, goodbye
Every trick of his, you're on to -
But fools will be fools, and where's he gone to?

The road gets rougher
It's lonelier and tougher
With hope, you burn up
Tomorrow, he may turn up
There's just no let-up
The livelong night and day

Ever since this world began,
There is nothing sadder than
A one-man woman
Looking for the man that got away

Don't know why
There's no sun up in the sky
Stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps rainin' all the time

Life is bare
Gloom and misery everywhere
Stormy weather
Just can't get my poor self together
I'm weary all the time, the time
So weary all the time

When he went away,
The blues walked in and met me
If he stays away,
Old rocking chair will get me
All I do is pray
The Lord above will let me
Walk in the sun once more

My mama done tol' me
When I was in pigtails,
My mama done tol' me,
"Hon, a man's gonna sweet-talk
And give ya the big eye,
But when the sweet talkin's done,
A man is a two-face,
A worrisome thing
Who'll leave ya to sing
The blues in the night"

Now, the rain's a-fallin',
Hear the train a-callin', "Whoeee!"
My mama done tol' me
Hear that lonesome whistle
Blowin' 'cross the trestle, "Whoeee!"
My mama done tol' me
Ah-whoeee-ah-whoeee
Ol' clickety-clack's a-echoin' back
The blues in the night

The evenin' breeze will 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 sing
The saddest kind o' song
He knows things are wrong and he's right

Whoeee-oooh
Whoeee-oooh

From Natchez to Mobile,
From Memphis to St. Joe,
Wherever the four winds blow
I' been in some big towns
I heard me some big talk
But there is one thing I know
A man is a two-face
A worrisome thing
Who'll leave ya to sing
The blues in the night

Whoeee-oooh
Whoeee-oooh
My mama was right
I know she was right
There's blues in the night