

St. Louis Blues

Roy Drusky

I hate to see that evening sun go down
I hate to see that evening sun go down
'Cause my baby, she done left this town

I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
I'm gonna pack my grip and make my getaway

St. Louis woman with her diamond ring
Pull that man around by the apron strings
Want for powder and for that store bought hair
Well, that girl I love she wouldn't have gone nowhere
Nowhere

I got the St. Louis blues, just blue as I can be
That girl got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
Or else she wouldn't have gone so far from me
Or else she wouldn't have gone so far from me