

Billie Holiday - Saint Louis Blues

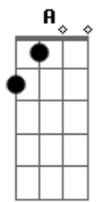
Tom: C

Intro: E Fdim Gbm7 B7 E Fdim Gbm7 B7

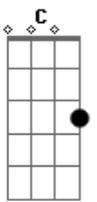
E A A7 A E
I hate to see that evenin' sun go down
A A7 Gdim Cdim E
I hate to see that evenin' sun go down
B7 B7 E Edim B7
'Cause my baby, he has left this town
E A A7 A E
If I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
A A7 Gdim Cdim E
If I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
B7 B7 E Edim B7
I'll pack my trunk and make my get-away
Em Am7 Em C B7 C B7
Saint Louis woman, with all her diamond rings

B7 Cdim B7 Am7 Em Gb7 B7
Stole that man of mine by her apron strings
Em Am7 Em C B7 C B7
If it wasn't for powder and her store-bought hair
B7 Cdim B7 Am7 Em Gb7 B7
The man I love wouldn't'a gone nowhere, nowhere
B7 E Em E Em E Edim E
Got the Saint Louie Blues, just as blue as I can be
A A A7 Gdim Cdim E
That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
Edim B7 B7 A Gdim Cdim E
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me
B7 E Em E Em E E Edim E
I love that man like a schoolboy loves his pie
A A A7 Gdim Cdim E
Like a Kentucky Colonel loves his rocker and rye
Edim B7 B7 A Gdim Cdim E
Gonna love that man til the day I die

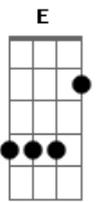
Acordes



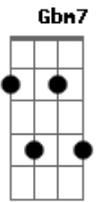
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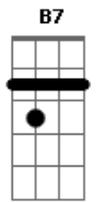
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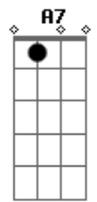
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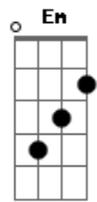
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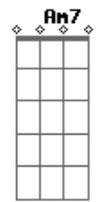
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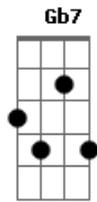
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