

Billy Eckstine - Blues In The Night

Tom: C

My mama done tol' me, when I was in knee-pants

My mama done tol' me, " Son a woman'll sweet talk"

F7/13- Bb

And give ya the big eye, but when the sweet talkin's done

A woman's a two-face

A worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing the blues in the night

"Whooee!" (My mama done tol' me)

Hear dat lonesome whistle blowin' 'cross the trestle

"Whooee!" (My mama done tol' me)

Back th' blues in the night

The evenin' breeze'll start the trees to cryin'

And the moon'll hide its 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

From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis to St. Joe

Wherever the four winds blow

I been in some big towns an' heard me some big talk

But there is one thing I know

A woman's a two face, a worrisome thing who'll leave ya

To sing the blues in the night

My mama was right, there's blues in the night

A man is a two face, a worrisome thing who'll leave ya

To sing the blues in the night

My mama was right, there's blues in the night

Acordes

