Billy Eckstine - Blues In The Night

Tom: C When you get the blues in the night Ebm F7 Eb7 Take my word, the mockingbird'll sing Bb Db7 My mama done tol' me, when I was in knee-pants C The saddest kind o' song, Bb7 Fb7 My mama done tol' me, " Son a woman'll sweet talk" Bbm C7 F7 Em Abm G F7 F7 Bb7 C7 F7 C7 Bb F7/13-He knows things are wrong, and he's right And give ya the big eye, but when the sweet talkin's done Bb F7 From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis to St. Joe A woman's a two-face Bb7 C7 F7 Wherever the four winds blow Bb Fb7 A worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing the blues in the I been in some big towns an' heard me some big talk night C7 F7 Bb F But there is one thing I know **C7** Bb F7 "Whooee!" (My mama done tol' me) F7 Eb7 A woman's a two face, a worrisome thing who'll leave ya Em F7 Hear dat lonesome whistle blowin' 'cross the trestle Bb Bb7 C7-To sing the blues in the night Bb "Whooee!" (My mama done tol' me) Bb F7 C7 F My mama was right, there's blues in the night Bb F7 **C7** F7 Back th' blues in the night Eb7 Fbm A man is a two face, a worrisome thing who'll leave ya The evenin' breeze'll start the trees to cryin' Bb7 C7-Bb Db7 To sing the blues in the night F7 C C7 And the moon'll hide its light F7 C7 F Bb G G7 Bbm C7 F7 Abm F7 My mama was right, there's blues in the night

Acordes

