St_ Louis Blues-_WC Handy.txt

St Louis Blues-.WC Handy
Words & Music:
W. C. (William Christopher) Handy

A7 D7 [some use E7] A A7
I hate to see, that evening sun go down.
D7 A7
I hate to see, that evening sun go down.
E7 D7 A D7 A7 D7
Since my baby, up and left this town.

Feelin' tomorrow, like I feel today.
If I'm feelin' tomorrow, like I feel today.
I'll pack my truck, and make my getaway.

BRIDGE:

Am E7
St. Louis woman, with her diamond rings
E7 Am
Pulls that man around, by her apron strings.
Am E7
If it weren't for powder, or for store-bought hair,
E7 Am B E7
That man I love would, have gone nowhere, nowhere.

I got the St. Louis Blues; just as blue as I can be.
That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea.
Or else, he wouldn't have gone so far from me.

I love my baby, like a school boy loves his pie.
Like a Kentucky colonel, loves his mint 'n rye.
I love my man, 'til the day I die.