

St. Louis Blues

W.C. Handy

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E7          A7          E          E7
I hate to see that evening sun go down
A7          E
I hate to see that evening sun go down
B7          E          (E-B-Bb-A-Ab-G-F#-E)
'Cause, my baby, he's done left this town

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

Em Am B7
St. Louis woman with her diamond ring
Em
Pulls that man around by her apron strings
Em Am B7
If it wasn't for powder and her store bought hair
B7 Em F#7 B B7
That man I love he wouldn't have gone nowhere, nowhere

E7
 I got the St. Louis Blues, blues as I can be
E
 A My man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
E
B7
 Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me