

Texte de Saint Louis Blues

[Verse 1]

I hate to see the evening' sun go down
I hate to see the evening' sun go down
It makes me think I'm on my last go 'round

[Verse 2]

Feeling' tomorrow like I feel today
Feeling' tomorrow like I feel today
I'll pack my grip and make my getaway

[Bridge]

Saint Louis woman with her diamond rings
Pulls that man around by her apron strings
Wasn't for powder and the store-bought hair
The man I love wouldn't go nowhere, nowhere

[Verse 3]

I got them Saint Louis Blues; just as blue as I can be
He's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me

He's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me