Boogie Blues

Anita O'Day

Don't the moon look lonesome Shinin' through the trees Don't the moon look lonesome Shinin' through the trees Don't your arms look lonesome When your baby back's up leave

Well, I'm goin' up on the mountain To call that baby of mine Said I'm goin' up on the mountain To call that baby of mine But something tells me He's not coming back this time

Would like to go to the country Can't take you I'm goin' up to the country Can't take you Nothin' up there a man like you could do

He's got fins like a fish, sheep like a frog When he loves me I hallo oh, hot dog Love that man better than I do myself But I'm all alone, all alone On the shelf, on the shelf