

## St. Louis Blues

Herbie Hancock

I hate to see that evening sun go down,  
I hate to see that evening sun go down,  
'Cause my lovin' baby done left this town.

If I feel tomorrow, like I feel today,  
If I feel tomorrow, like I feel today,  
I'm gonna pack my trunk and make my getaway.

Interlude: Oh, that St. Louis woman, with her diamond  
rings,  
She pulls my man around by her apron strings.  
And if it wasn't for powder and her store-bought hair,  
Oh, that man of mine wouldn't go nowhere.

I got those St. Louis blues, just as blue as I can be,  
Oh, my 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 man like a schoolboy loves his pie,  
Like a Kentucky colonel loves his rocker and rye  
I'll love my man until the day I die, Lord, Lord.