

St. Louis Blues

Nat King Cole

St. Louis woman with her diamond rings
Pulls that man around by her apron strings
T'wasn't for the powder and her store-bought hair
The girl I love would not go nowhere,

I got the St. Louis blues, just as blue as I can be
That girl got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
Or else she would not have gone so far from me

I love that girl like a schoolboy loves his pie,
Like a Kentucky Colonel loves his mint and rye
I'll love my baby untill the day I die
I'll love my baby till the day I die