

St. Louis Blues

Perry Como

I hate to see, that evenin' sun go down!
I hate to see, that evenin' sun go down!
'Cause my baby, gone and left this town!

Feelin' tomorrow, just like I feel today,
If I'm feelin' tomorrow, just like I feel today,
I'll pack my trunk, and make my get-away!

I went to the Gypsy, to get my fortune told,
Yes, I went to the Gypsy, to get my fortune told,
I asked the Gypsy, ";What does the future hold?";

Gypsy told me, ";Don't you wear no black!";
Hmmm! The Gypsy told me, ";Don't you wear no black!"; (No black!
k!)
";Go to St. Louis, and you can win her back!";

St. Louis woman, with her diamond rings,
Pulls this man around by her apron strings,

If it wasn't for powder and for store-bought hair,
That gal I love wouldn't h've gone nowhere, nowhere!

I got the St. Louis Blues, just as blue as I can be,
'Cause that gal's got a heart, like a rock cast in the sea,
Or else she wouldn't have gone so far from me!

I love that gal like a school boy loves his pie,
Like a Kentucky Colonel loves his mint an' his rye,
I love that gal, yes I love that gal,
Yes, I love that gal . . .
Until . . . the day . . . I die!