

## St.Louis Blues March

Glenn Miller

I hate's to see dat ev'nin' sun go down  
Hate's to see dat ev'nin' sun go down  
Cause ma baby, she done lef' dis town.  
If I feel tomorrow lak ah feel today  
Feel tomorrow lak ah feel today,  
I'll pack up my trunk, and make ma git away.

Saint louis woman wid her diamon' rings  
Pulls dat man 'roun' by her apron strings.  
'twern't for powder an' her store-bought hair  
De man she love wouldn't gone nowhere, nowhere.

Got dem saint louis blues I'm as blue as ah can be.  
Like a man done throwed that rock down into de sea  
Got dem saint louis blues I'm as blue as ah can be.

Went to de gypsy get her fortune tole  
To de gypsy, done got her fortune tole,  
Cause she most wile 'bout her jelly roll.  
Now dat gypsy tole her, "don't you wear no black."  
She done tole her, "don't you wear no black."  
Go to saint louis, you can win him back."