

## St. Louis Blues

Roy Drusky

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

I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today  
I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today  
I'm gonna pack my grip and make my getaway

St. Louis woman with her diamond ring  
Pull that man around by the apron strings  
Want for powder and for that store bought hair  
Well, that girl I love she wouldn't have gone nowhere  
Nowhere

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