St Louis Blues-W C Handy

St. Louis Blues - W. C. Handy

```
                 D7 [some use E7]
A7                                  A     A7
I hate to see,   that evening sun go down.
D7                                  A7
I hate to see,   that evening sun go down.
E7               D7               A     D7 A7           D7
Since my baby,   up and left this town.

Feelin' tomorrow, like I feel today.
If I'm feelin' tomorrow, like I feel today.
I'll pack my truck, and make my getaway.

BRIDGE:
Am                                E7
St. Louis woman, with her diamond rings
E7                                  Am
Pulls that man around, by her apron strings.
Am                                            E7
If it weren't for powder, or for store-bought hair,
E7                                 Am     B E7
That man I love would, have gone nowhere, nowhere.

I got the St. Louis Blues; just as blue as I can be.
That 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 baby, like a school boy loves his pie.
Like a Kentucky colonel, loves his mint 'n rye.
I love my man, 'til the day I die.
```