

Buster Brown, St. Louis Blues

Buster spoken::

'No, no, no, St. Louis Blues
Go right into it, ev'rybody'
One

Unk bandmember:

'What kind of beat?'

Buster: Hm?

'Swingin', swingin' baby, just swing it'

Unk bandmember: 'Yas-sir'

(Buster laughter)

Let's see, on a C
One, one, two, three, four

Well, I hate to see
That ev'nin sun go down
Oh, but I hate to see
That lovely sun go down
Well, it makes me to know
'Morrow's my last go 'round

Well, if I feelin' tomorrow
Just like I feel, today
If I'm feelin' tomorrow
Just like I feel, today
I'm gonna pack my trunk
And make my get-a-way

A St. Louie woman
With all the diamond rings
She drags the man around
By her apron string

If it wasn't for powder
An that store bought hair
An that gal a-mine
She wouldn't be goin' nowhere
No where!

I got the St. Louie blues
Blue as a man can be
Yeah, that gal's got a heart
Like a rock cast into the sea
Well, if she didn't have
She wouldn't have gone so far from me

Look out, now!

Yeah!
Woo!
Ha!

The Mississippi River
Long, deep an wide
I tried, but good God
She's on the other side!

Take me back, baby
Take me back to St. Louie
Well, I wanna go back
And that's where I be long'n to be

Yeah, the river so wide
I can't step in
Crazy 'bout her
I just can't help it!

Take me back, baby
Take me back to St. Louie
Well, I wanna go back
And that's where I be long'n to be

Ooh, take me back, pretty mama
Take me back, pretty mama
Woo!
Take me back, pretty baby
Take me back to St. Louie
Yeah, take me back, mama
That's where I be long to be.