## Billie Holiday, St. Louis blues

I hate to see that evening sun go down I hate to see that evening sun go down 'cause, my baby, he's gone left this town Fellin' tomorrow like I feel today If I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today I'll pack my truck and make my give-a-way St. louis woman with her diamond ring Pulls that man around by her If it wasn't for her and her That man I love would have gone nowhere, nowhere I got the st. louis blues Blues 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 till the day I die