

# Van Morrison, Blues In The Night (My Mama Done Tol' Me)

(Harold Arlen / Johnny Mercer)

My mama done tol' me  
When I was a little  
My mama done told me, son  
A woman will sweet talk  
And give you the big eye  
But when that sweet talk is done  
A woman's a two faced  
A woman's something that would leave you singing the blues in the night

Now the rain is falling  
Heaven can hear you calling  
Doo wee  
Heaven blows the lonesome whistle  
Blowing across the threshold  
Doo wee  
Doo wee ta too tee  
A crickety crack go wickety wack the blues in the night

Evening breeze will start  
Trees that crying in the  
All in the world wood haunted slide  
When you get the blues in the night

So take my word  
Or the mocking bird  
Will sing a sadder kind of song  
Maybe he knows things  
He knows things can go wrong

A match is a maybe  
Love is the same job  
Whenever the four winds blow  
I've been to some big town  
Had me some big town  
But there is one thing I know  
A woman's a two faced  
A woman's something that would leave you singing the blues in the night  
Blues in the night