

## St. Louis Blues

Perry Como

I hate to see, that evenin' sun go down!  
I hate to see, that evenin' sun go down!  
'Cause my baby, gone and left this town!

Feelin' tomorrow, just like I feel today,  
If I'm feelin' tomorrow, just like I feel today,  
I'll pack my trunk, and make my get-away!

I went to the Gypsy, to get my fortune told,  
Yes, I went to the Gypsy, to get my fortune told,  
I asked the Gypsy, ";What does the future hold?";

Gypsy told me, ";Don't you wear no black!";  
Hmmm! The Gypsy told me, ";Don't you wear no black!"; ( No black!  
k! )  
";Go to St. Louis, and you can win her back!";

St. Louis woman, with her diamond rings,  
Pulls this man around by her apron strings,

If it wasn't for powder and for store-bought hair,  
That gal I love wouldn't h've gone nowhere, nowhere!

I got the St. Louis Blues, just as blue as I can be,  
'Cause that gal's got a heart, like a rock cast in the sea,  
Or else she wouldn't have gone so far from me!

I love that gal like a school boy loves his pie,  
Like a Kentucky Colonel loves his mint an' his rye,  
I love that gal, yes I love that gal,  
Yes, I love that gal . . .  
Until . . . the day . . . I die!