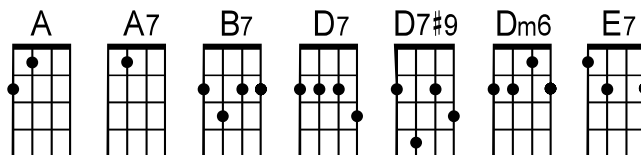


Blues In The Night

Johnny Mercer & Harold Arlen, 1941 (based on the Katie Malua Version)

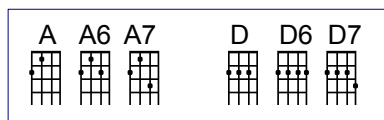


A A7
 My mama done tol' me, when I was in knee-pants, my mama done tol' me, "Son,
 D7 B7 E7 A
 A woman'll sweet talk, and give ya the big eye, but when the sweet talkin's done
 E7 D7 E7 A
 A woman's a two-face, a worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing the blues in the night."

A7 D7
 Now the rain's a-fallin', hear the train a-callin,
 A
 "Whoo-ee!" (My mama done tol' me)
 D9 Dm6 E7
 Hear dat lonesome whistle blowin' 'cross the trestle,
 A
 "Whoo-ee!" (My mama done tol' me)
 E7
 A-whoeee duh whoooo,
 D7 E7 A
 Ol' clickety-clack's a-echoin' back the blues in the night.

A A7
 From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis to St. Joe, wherever the four winds blow;
 D7 B7 E7 A
 I been in some big towns an' heard me some big talk, but there is one thing I know,
 E7 D7 E7 A
 A woman's a two-face, a worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing the blues in the night.

Instrumental: A A6 A7 A6 | A A6 A7 A6 | A A6 A7 A6 | A . . .
 D D6 D7 D6 | D D6 D7 D6 | A A6 A7 A6 | A . . .
 E7 . . . | D7 . . . | A A6 A7 A6 | A . . .



A A7
 My mama done tol' me, when I was in knee-pants, my mama done tol' me, "Son,
 D7 B7 E7 A
 A woman'll sweet talk and give ya the big eye but when the sweet talkin's done.
 E7 D7 E7 A
 A woman's a two-face, a worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing the blues in the night."

Tag: E7 D9 E7 A
 A-who-ee duh whoo-ee, my mama was right, there's blues in the night.

|----- ritard -----|