

Blues in the Night

Ooooooooo (Ma mamma done told me when I was in knee pants,
Ma mamma done told me, son.)

A woman 'll sweet talk and give you the big eye.

Ooooooooo (But when that sweet talkin's done,)

Oh a woman's a two face.

Ooooooooo (A worrisome thing, she'll lead you to sing
Night the blues in the night.)

Ooooooooo (Now the rain's a-fallin', hear the train a callin')

Whowee Whowee, my mamma done told me.

Ooooooooo (Hear that lonesome whistle blowin' 'cross the tresse)

Whowee Whowee, my mamma done told me.

A whowee a whowee (A clickity-clack goes echoin' back
the blues in the night.)

Night, in the night O

From Naches to Mobile, from Memphis to St. Joe

Wherever the four winds blow up, doo ay.

I been in some big towns and heard me some big talk.

Ooooooooo (But there is one thing I know.)

O a woman's a two face.

Ooooooooo (A worrisome thing, she'll lead you to sing
the blues in the night.)

O my mamma was right, there's blues in the night.
(doo ay)