St. Louis Blues

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E                  A7             E     E7
I hate to see the evening sun go down,

          A7                       E
I hate to see that evening sun go down,

          B7    C7       B7        E   C#7-C7-B7-E B7
'Cause my baby, she done left this town.


-Verse 2-

          Em                       B7
St. Louis woman, with her diamond rings,

                                                Em      B7
Pulls the man she loves 'round by her apron strings,

                 Em                             B7
Weren't for her powder and her store-bought hair,

                                Em      A   B7
The man she wouldn't've gone nowhere.


        E   B7    E      B7      E    B7 E B7  E
Got the St. Louis blues, just as blue as I can be,

B7-E-B7-E-B7-E

     A7                                         E
That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea,

B7-E-B7-E-B7-E

        B7        A7             B7      A7    E
Got the St. Louis Blues, just as blue as I can be!
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