

Blues in the night – Katie Melua

My mamma done told me
When I was in pigtails
My mamma done told me, hon
A man is a two-face
He'll give you the big eye
And when the sweet talking's done
A man is a two-face
A worrisome thing who'll leave you to sing
The blues in the night
Now the rains a-fallin'
Hear the trains a-callin', hooee
Hear that lonesome whistle
Blowin' across the trestle, hooee
Ah-hooee, clickety-clack
And echoing back
Blues in the night
From Natchez to Mobile
From Memphis to St Joe
Wherever the four winds blow
I've been in some big towns
And heard me some big talk
But there is one thing I know
A man is a two-face
A worrisome thing who'll leave you to sing
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My mamma done told me



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych