

BLUES IN THE NIGHT

A
My mama done told me

D
When I was in knee pants

A
My mama done told me, son

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

A
But when the sweet talk is done,

E D
A woman's a two faced, a worrisome thing

E
who'll leave you to sing

A
The blues in the night.

D7
Now the rain is fallin', Hear the train a'callin'

A
Whoeee (My mama done told me)

D7
Hear that lonesome whistle, Blowin' cross the trestle

A
Whoeee (My mama done told me)

E D E
A Whoeee, A whoeee--Old clickety clack is echoin' back

A
The blues in the night.