G
C
D7
G G7

I hate to see that evening sun go down
C
D7
G G7

I hate to see that evening sun go down
D
C D7
G G7
'Cos it makes me think I'm on my last go round
G
C
D7
G G7

If I feel tomorrow the way I feel to day
C
D7 G G7
If I feel tomorrow the way I feel today
D
C
D7 G
'Gonna pack my grip and make my get away

Gm
D
Saint Louis woman, with your diamond ring
D7

Gm
Pull my heart around by your apron strings Gm

D
Without all that powder and your store bought hair
D7
G
A D
This heart of mine wouldn't have gone no where, no where

## G

 G7Got the Saint Louis Blues just as blue as I can be
C
C7 G
'Cos that gal's got a heart like a rock flung in the sea
D
C
G D7 G

Or else she wouldn't have gone so far from me


