

A A  
 My mama done tol' me, when I was in knee-pants,  
 A A7  
 My mama done tol' me, " Son,  
 D7 D7  
 A woman'll sweet talk" And give ya the big eye,  
 A A  
 but when the sweet talkin's done,  
 E7 F7-5 / E7 /  
 A woman's a two-face, A worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing  
 A7 A7  
 The Blues in the Night.

A7 D7  
 Now the rain's a-fallin', hear the train's a-callin,  
 A7 A7  
 "Whooe!" (My mama done tol' me),  
 D7 G7  
 Hear dat lonesome whistle blowin' 'cross the trestle, a  
 A7 A7  
 "Whooe!" (My mama done tol' me),  
 E7 F7-5 / E7 /  
 A-whoee-ah-whoee, ol' clickety-clack's a-echoin' back  
 A7 A7  
 the blues in the night.

D9 G7  
 The evenin' breeze'll start the trees to cryin'  
 C F  
 And the moon'll hide its light  
 C B7 E7add13 /  
 when you get the blues in the night  
 D6 G7 C F  
 Take my word, the mockingbird'll sing the saddest kind o' song,  
 C B7 E7 E7  
 He knows things are wrong, and he's right

(Play the blues)

A A  
 From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis to St. Joe,  
 A A7  
 wherever the four winds blow,  
 D7 D7  
 I been in some big towns an' heard me some big talk,  
 A A  
 but there is one thing I know,  
 E7 F7-5 / E7 /  
 A woman's a two-face, a worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing  
 A A  
 The Blues in the Night

B9 E7-5 D9  
 A woman will leave you singing the blues,  
 B9 E7-5 A9  
 My mama was right, there's blues in the night.