

Boogie Blues

Anita O'Day

Don't the moon look lonesome
Shinin' through the trees
Don't the moon look lonesome
Shinin' through the trees
Don't your arms look lonesome
When your baby back's up leave

Well, I'm goin' up on the mountain
To call that baby of mine
Said I'm goin' up on the mountain
To call that baby of mine
But something tells me
He's not coming back this time

Would like to go to the country
Can't take you
I'm goin' up to the country
Can't take you
Nothin' up there a man like you could do

He's got fins like a fish, sheep like a frog
When he loves me I hallo oh, hot dog
Love that man better than I do myself
But I'm all alone, all alone
On the shelf, on the shelf