

Blues in the Night

Tony Bennett

Got the blues
Got the blues in the night

My momma done told me
When I was in knee pants
My momma done told me, "Son,

A woman'll sweet talk
And give you the big eye
But when the sweet talkin's done

A woman's a two face
A worrisome thing who'll leave you
To sing the blues
In the night"

Now the rains are falling
Here the train a calling
(hoo-ey)

My momma done told me

Hear that lonesome whistle
Blowing cross the trestle
(hoo-ey)

My momma done told me

(a-hoo-ey da-hoo-ey)

Ol' clickety clack's
A-echoing back the blues
In the night

From Natchez to Mobile
From Memphis to Saint Joe
Wherever the four winds blow
I been in some big towns
And I heard me some big talk
But there is one thing I know

A woman's a two face
A worrisome thing who'll leave you
To sing the blues
In the night

I can't lose
Those old blues
My momma was right
There's blues in the night
In the night
In the night