

Billie Holiday - Saint Louis Blues

Tom: C

Intro: E Fdim Gbm7 B7 E Fdim Gbm7 B7

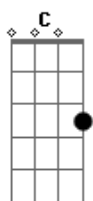
E A A7 A E
 I hate to see that evenin' sun go down
 A A7 Gdim Cdim E
 I hate to see that evenin' sun go down
 B7 B7 E Edim B7
 'Cause my baby, he has left this town
 E A A7 A E
 If I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
 A A7 Gdim Cdim E
 If I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
 B7 B7 E Edim B7
 I'll pack my trunk and make my get-away
 Em Am7 Em C B7 C B7
 Saint Louis woman, with all her diamond rings

B7 Cdim B7 Am7 Em Gb7 B7
 Stole that man of mine by her apron strings
 Em Am7 Em C B7 C B7
 If it wasn't for powder and her store-bought hair
 B7 Cdim B7 Am7 Em Gb7 B7
 The man I love wouldn't'a gone nowhere, nowhere
 B7 E Em E Em E Edim E
 Got the Saint Louie Blues, just as blue as I can be
 A A A7 Gdim Cdim E
 That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
 Edim B7 B7 A Gdim Cdim E
 Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me
 B7 E Em E Em E E Edim E
 I love that man like a schoolboy loves his pie
 A A A7 Gdim Cdim E
 Like a Kentucky Colonel loves his rocker and rye
 Edim B7 B7 A Gdim Cdim E
 Gonna love that man til the day I die

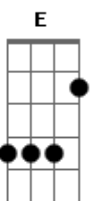
Acordes



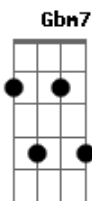
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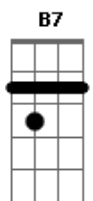
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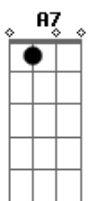
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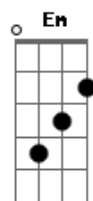
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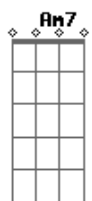
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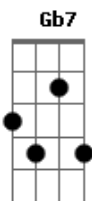
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